MR. GIGGLES

Written by

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INTERIOR OF HOUSE. BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER IS MAD ON THE PHONE.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER
What do you mean the BTS lookalike group can't make it? I've got 25 preteens here who are capable of turning disappointment into a snarky pout that can kill from 100 yards away.

The father listens to the person on the other end of the call.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER (CONT'D)
I don't care what their excuse is. Just get someone here in 5 minutes, or I'll be bringing the party to you.

The father listens.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER (CONT'D)
I said, "I'll be bringing the party to you". . . . Well, whether you think that's a real saying or not, I assure you it is. And there's a bit of a threat to it, too, in case you hadn't noticed.

The father listens.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER (CONT'D)
Well you should have noticed. Look, I can't spend all afternoon debating sayings and threats with you. I need someone here right now. Who else have you got?

The father listens.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER (CONT'D)
(being given other options)
No. . . . NO! . . . JESUS CHRIST, ABSOLUTELY NOT! . . . Well, that one sounds okay . . . Yeah, big deal, who doesn't have issues? Send him over right now!

The father hangs up as the BIRTHDAY GIRL'S MOTHER enters the room.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S MOTHER
What's going on? Where's this fake Korean boy band you've been promising everyone?

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER
They had to cancel. The youngest one had emergency prostate surgery. But don't worry, I got someone that the kids will love even more.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S MOTHER
They better, or I'll be bringing the party to you.

The father makes a confused face like he's heard that before, but isn't exactly sure what it means.

CUT TO:

BACKYARD BIRTHDAY PARTY, WITH DOZENS OF KIDS RUNNING AROUND.

A clown, MR. GIGGLES, is aimlessly walking around and occasionally waving and smiling, but not really doing anything. He has full face makeup, baggy clothes, a silly hat, oversized shoes, and many "squirting lapel flowers" all over him. He carries a big, colorful clown satchel.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER
Hey, Mr. Giggles, we're not paying you to wander around in a fog like you're looking to buy at a Phish concert. Go, get, mingle, start clowning some shit up!

The father shoves Mr. Giggles a towards the kids. Mr. Giggles seems uncomfortable, but moves slowly towards them.

MR. GIGGLES
Okay, kiddos, who wants to make balloon animals?

BIRTHDAY GIRL
I do! I do!

She jumps around, splashing her drink all over the place. Mr. Giggles gets a little nervous seeing the drink spilling.

Mr. Giggles make a balloon animal dog for the girl as the father looks on.

MR. GIGGLES
Now you try.

Mr. Giggles hands the girl some balloons. She blows one up.

BIRTHDAY GIRL
So then I twist it like this?

MR. GIGGLES
Not so hard!

The balloon loudly pops. Mr. Giggles is startled, looks down at his crotch, and makes an embarrassed face.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER
Did you just pee yourself, Mr. Giggles?

MR. GIGGLES
A little.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER
A little?! A little is a lot at a kid's party!

The mother frantically rushes up to the father.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S MOTHER
The clown car out front says "Mr. Giggles The Incontinent". What the heck were you thinking?

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER
I was thinking that "incontinent" meant, like, worldly, like, from the continent of France. But I guess that's not right, is it?

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S MOTHER
You're still not sure?!

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER
(still not sure)
Does it mean "a guy who pees when he shouldn't"?

Mr. Giggles squirts his lapel flower at some kids, sees the water, then turns to face the father and pees on him through his crotch flower.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER (CONT'D)
(wiping his pants)
Yeah, I guess it means that one. But in my defense, all the talent agency had left was him or an R. Kelly impersonator, the real R. Kelly, or a mime.
(MORE)

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER (CONT'D)
And, even knowing what I know now, I stand by my decision!

ALL THE KIDS
(chanting in unison)
Sack race! Sack race! Sack race!

MR. GIGGLES
That sounds like a lot of fun, kids. You go ahead and jump all around, and I'll be the judge of who wins.

BIRTHDAY GIRL
No, Mr. Giggles, you have to do it, too. Come on, it'll be fun!

All the kids and Mr. Giggles line up in their sacks.

The father stands right behind Mr. Giggles.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER
(inadvertently yelling in Mr. Giggles' ear)
GO!

Mr. Giggles, startled, makes one jump, then stands there motionless, obviously peeing in his sack. He steps out of the wet sack and stuffs it into his clown satchel.

Mr. Giggles walks away by an outdoor fountain, looks like he's about to pee, but proudly manages to hold it in. Then, a little boy runs by and punches him in the stomach. He pees, but tries to create a distraction by slapping a huge powderpuff full of talcum powder on his face as a joke. He then powderpuffs his crotch and legs.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S MOTHER
Okay, everybody, into the big bouncy house.

ALL THE KIDS
YAY!

MR. GIGGLES
(sighing)
Of course, the big bouncy house.

Mr. Giggles begrudgingly heads around the corner of the yard towards the bouncy house as he pulls a full rubber suit out of his satchel and puts it on.

In the background, you hear the sounds of children playing and laughing and bouncing.

BIRTHDAY GIRL'S FATHER
(looking around proudly)
Alright. Now this is turning into a great party.

Continued sounds of children playing and laughing and jumping. Then total silence. One beat, two beats. Then dozens of kids run out of the yard screaming and in tears.

Mr. Giggles walks slowly by, taking off his dripping rubber suit. He notices the birthday girl sitting on a bench by herself, crying. He goes over to try to make things better.

MR. GIGGLES
I'm sorry I sort of ruined your party for you, didn't I? Do you want a balloon animal?

BIRTHDAY GIRL
(sniffling and trying to stop her tears)
Okay, thank you.

Mr. Giggles reaches into his satchel and takes out the balloon animal dog he made earlier. He wipes it off and hands it to her. He's about to pat her on the head, but looks at his hand and decides not to.

The girl puts the balloon dog down next to her on the bench. You can see that the dog has been made with his back leg up in a peeing stance.

CUT TO:

MR. GIGGLES AT HOME

Mr. Giggles rings his pants out over the sink in the laundryroom. There are dozens of boxes of Depends Adult Diapers up on the shelves.

MRS. GIGGLES enters the laundryroom wiping off her mime makeup. She makes mime actions (pulling a rope, trapped in a box, etc.) that don't match her dialogue.

MRS. GIGGLES
How did you do today, honey?

MR. GIGGLES
It was the best I've ever done! And you know what? I'm actually starting to like the chafing.