

FADE IN

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

WE HEAR: a poorly tuned MUSIC BOX.

WEEPY sits head in hands, at a disheveled Broadway-esque. BACKSTAGE MAKEUP MIRROR, wallowing in tears. Browns, tainted yellows, a urine stained tint, gloomily illuminates our HEARTSICK CLOWN. We stay with WEEPY for a while.

Slowly we PAN 360 degrees to the door of the BACKSTAGE ROOM.

WE HEAR: A CLOWN HORN, HONKING behind the door, along with it, a CROWD is heard LAUGHING and CHEERING with amazed delight.

SUNNY (O.S.)

Well okay everyone that's all the time we have for me. And remember, if it's still a tickin' Sunny here will sure give it a lickin'.

SUNNY CACKLES.

The BACKSTAGE DOOR explodes open, it's SUNNY our HAPPY CLOWN. SUNNY quickly closes the door behind him and looks toward the ceiling. He's proud of his performance.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

Oh, gosh. Jeeze. Jeeze-louise. Jeeze-louise, all her fleas, oh Mamm' if you please. Oh! OH! I just love them kids, their eyes, the looks on their lil' pink faces. I still got it. They still love me. They still love their Sunny.

SUNNY begins to WALTZ around the BACK STAGE ROOM to the sound of the OUT OF TUNE MUSIC BOX, still heard.

WEEPY raises his head to watch. A small trace of joy crosses WEEPY'S glum mug.

SUNNY stops behind WEEPY. HE places his hands on WEEPY'S shoulders.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

They're all yours Cowboy.

WEEPY collapses in tears.

WEEPY

But I don't wanna Sunny. I don't wanna.

SUNNY jumps back, surprised at his pals words.

SUNNY

Don't wanna? YOU, don't wanna?

WEEPY

I don't wanna do it anymore Sunny.  
I'm tired. I'm tired of the show.

SUNNY moves about in an over dramatic display.

SUNNY

Don't wanna? Tired of the show?  
Weepy, Weepy, Weepy, you are the  
show!

SUNNY traces his hands around a PROMOTIONAL POSTER, which reads, "WEEPY & PALS", beneath it three CARTOON CLOWNS are illustrated.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

"WEEPY & PALS", that's what it says. They love yah Pal, they always have. Your the main event Kid. The coming attraction. Hell Weeps, I wish I could mak'em sca'rrream the way you do.

SUNNY dances around imitating the CROWD SCREAMING and CHEERING for WEEPY.

WEEPY

(sobbing)

But I don't wanna, Sunny. I'm tried. And I'm, well, I'm, I'm scared.

WEEPY begins to SOB once again.

SUNNY

WEEPY, scared?

SUNNY begins to shriek in laughter. He laughs so hard that he pretends to "die from laughter".

WEEPY looks down at his pal and again a hint of a SMILE is recognized.

SUNNY jumps up and with both his arms out, he takes a dramatic pose.

SUNNY  
C'mon Weeps.

INT. THE SHOWROOM - NIGHT

CU: A HAND is tieing BALLOONS to little WRISTS.

SUNNY (V.O.)  
Tippy's gettin' em all ready for yah  
and everything. S'a show Weeps, a  
show. Now, you don't wanna  
disappoint all your fans do yah?

CU: CHILDREN'S EYES.

WEOPY (V.O.)  
No.

SUNNY (V.O.)  
And you don't wanna disappoint me  
and Tippy do yah?

CU: TIPPY'S EYES - CLOWN PAINTED

WEOPY (V.O.)  
No.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

SUNNY'S arms are straight out, he's putting on his best showmanship.

SUNNY  
I mean, we gatta eat.

WEOPY lifts his head, slowly.

WEOPY  
Okay Sunny, I'll do. I'll do it for  
you and Tippy, and all the fans.

SUNNY SLAPS his GLOVED HANDS together.

SUNNY  
Hot dogs! That's what I'm cookin'.

The two CLOWNS gaze at themselves in the reflection of the decrepit BACK STAGE MIRROR.

SUNNY (CONT'D)  
Just go out there and kill'em.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. THE SHOWROOM - NIGHT

WE SEE...the BACK STAGE DOOR.

CHILDREN'S POV:

WEEPY and SUNNY emerge from the DOORWAY, a SPOT LIGHT pops on, brightly illuminating them both.

WE HEAR: The same LAUGHING and CHEERING as earlier.

WEEPY begins his act. He falls, pops up, stumbles, topples, then rolls.

CU: SUNNY - overjoyed.

WEEPY gets to his feet, spins three times, then stops facing us. The SPOT LIGHT eerily highlights WEEPY, revealing to us the CRUSTY FLAKES of his WHITE PAINTED FACE. WEEPY with his sadden frown looks down scared, doleful; he totters his way toward us.

SUNNY is overjoyed, jumping and roaring behind WEEPY. As the two CLOWNS approach we can see TIPSYP in the background, sitting on a OLD CHAIR slouched to one side. A BOTTLE OF BOOZE rests in his HAND, loosely it hangs.

CU: AN UMBRELLA in SUNNY'S HAND.

SLOW MOTION BEGINS:

SUNNY hands WEEPY his UMBRELLA.

CU: CHILDREN'S EYES

WEEPY grabs the HANDLE of the UMBRELLA and as he pulls we see he is unsheathing a LONG BLADE.

CU: WEEPY is SOBBING shaking his head 'no'. Behind him, SUNNY is DANCING and LAUGHING.

CU: WEEPY'S EYES CRYING

CU: TIPSYP has dropped his BOTTLE OF BOOZE. LIQUOR spills over the floor.

LAUGHING and CHEERING is still HEARD.

CU: CHILDREN'S EYES CRYING

CU: WEEPY begins to thrust the LONG BLADE, in and out, in and out of small stomachs.

CU: SUNNY LAUGHS - WEEPY CRIES.

TIPSY falls off his CHAIR onto the FLOOR. He collapses on a small 'MY FIRST SONY' TAPE RECORDER, the CASSETTE inside begin to spit out TAPE. TIPSY VOMITS.

WE HEAR: LAUGHING and CHEERING being PLAYED BACK in FAST FORWARD.

A BLOODY BALLOON floats to the CEILING. As it rises it passes by a 'WEEPY & PALS' PROMOTION POSTER, however this time WE SEE that under the ILLUSTRATED CLOWNS it reads, 'CANCELLED'.

SLOW MOTION ENDS

A MEDIUM SHOT of WEEPY and SUNNY. TIPSY is visible in the background, on the floor.

SUNNY  
HA HA HA HA, WE GOTTA EAT!

THE END