

ATAM (CONT'D)

You hope that we can at least leave some sort of legacy within our greater universe.

(pause)

If you can hear this, we have many beautiful gifts. I hope that there is still some intelligent life out there that can help us. Please trace the signal to our humble abode. Peace onto you. Godspeed.

Atam pauses, hangs up the transmitter, turns the satellite to a 45 degree angle, plugs it into a Morse Code instrument, and begins telegraphing Morse Code on it.

SLOW FADE OUT:

EXT. STREET - EVENING

GEORGE AND CANDY WALKING DOWN THE STREET TOGETHER.

CANDY

The next thing I know, this police officer pulled me over going 50 miles an hour in a twenty-five mile per hour zone. I tried to explain I was only driving for half hour... so I'd only drive 25 miles in that hour... but he didn't really quite understand me. I tell you... such police enforcement needs to be re-educated back to school. If there's any left. I hardly see police men anymore now that there is so few people to police... but I'm glad most of them were eaten.

Jode runs to them out of breath interrupting.

JODE

George, I'm glad I found you!
You're in danger.

GEORGE

What are you talking about, Jode?

JODE

Come close... Candy, go see if there are any pets that need nurturing.

CANDY

It's been a long while since Wilber had a good nurturing. Thank you kind woman.

Candy leaves with Wilber.

GEORGE

Why did you do that for?!

JODE

Listen, earlier this evening there was a brutal murder in front of the cafe.

(pause)

The victim was identified as a middle aged hairy woman.

GEORGE

So what?

JODE

Joe brought this lady into the kitchen with the intention of making her a meal, but instead of being on my plate, but she ended on a public street rotting while millions of children in England are waisting away!

GEORGE

You're saying Joe brutally murdered a woman and left her on the street for garbage. It's horrific! It's impossible, besides, the Polish gentleman ran off with her.

JODE

Polish gentleman?

GEORGE

The sausage. Joe said that the hairy woman ran off with the Pollock... the guy in the blender.

JODE

A half shaved woman runs off with a Polish Sausage is purely theoretic and very hard to prove. Okay, just for a little bit, let's say that Joe is a ruthless killer I claim him to be. If so, then... well then he is a ruthless killer and hence be very dangerous.

(MORE)

JODE (CONT'D)

Since he is with your wife, Gertrude, right now she is endangered. He could be chopping her up into giblets and throwing her into the microwave right now, which, may I remind you... isn't exactly against the law, but could be bad for you as her husband.

GEORGE

Wait a minute, that could be good. Think about it... for the past four years I've wanted to get my wife out of the picture, but I couldn't. I can't eat her because, by law, it is illegal for a person to eat their spouse... and I couldn't divorce her because that too is illegal. I can't eat her and I can't divorce her. This is the perfect opportunity, Jode!

JODE

I've tried to warn you against marriage, George, but you wouldn't listen. Sure, it gives protection from being eaten in bed, but you're stuck for life. I said, "Stick to dating, George, you can eat dates... if you don't like your dates then at least you can spit them up." You should have listened, George.

GEORGE

Don't worry Jode, everything is going to turn out simply peachy.

JODE

There is one flaw in all that, George... Joe is very fond of Gertrude. That means you might just be the main course at their candle light dinner.

GEORGE

(concerned)

That's right... Joe kills me and takes my spot and Joe and Gertrude live happily ever after and I become tomorrow's leftovers. There is no other choice, Joe has to go.

JODE

Kill Joe? He's our friend.

GEORGE

Sure, why not? What are friends for. We kill Joe and George gets to live and we get a free meal at the same time. Not only that, but Joe no longer interferes with Jode's and Lilly's relationship together. I live and you get lucky. What could be better?

JODE

Survival of the fittest. I like it. What about getting rid of your wife though.

GEORGE

As much as I hate to break the law, being an law abiding citizen, we have no choice but to make an exception. We'll have to frame Gertrude for it. We'll have to frame her for attempted robbery, as that's still illegal.

JODE

Come George, we've got a meal to prepare.

EXT. STEETS - EVENING

GEORGE AND JODE QUICKLY WALKING DOWN THE STREET.

Above the sky is quickly shifting with a mixture of dark storm clouds and sunset clouds. The poison smoke from the fire is mixing in with a wind gusting and quickly blowing in more clouds. They soon arrive at Ms. Peasly, as she is sitting on her front porch under a shade structure.

JODE

Ms. Peasly? Enjoying the sunset.

MS. PEASLY

My mother still isn't dead, and you're still not getting her.

JODE

Not here for her. She's like an old dried appetizer anyways. We have a true feast to prepare.