

"F. A. T. T. CHICK"
Episode 1 - Operation Snatch

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INT COMPOUND OF AN EVIL SCIENTIST/HANGAR DAY

SAVANNAH BLACK, a curvy, dark-haired woman in a bikini runs with a long automatic weapon over to a Fischer-Price airplane in the center of the room. She wiggles out of her bikini bottoms and lets them drop to the ground.

EDITH LaROCH, in miniature and only two inches tall, crawls from the bikini bottoms. Edith is a chubby, woman in her early forties, with shoulder length black hair. She wears an orange jump suit and orange sneakers. She holds, also in miniature, a Sony PSP controller. Edith flips the controller over and presses a blue button.

The Fischer-Price airplane's stair-ramp swings down.

In rush a half-dozen HENCHMEN with machine guns. The Henchmen wear black pants and red velour shirts, with various insignia and other accoutrements on their chests and sleeves. Savannah spins around, opens fire from her bare hip and takes them all out.

Edith runs up the steps and enters the cockpit. Savannah, with her toe, closes the stair-ramp.

INT FISCHER PRICE AIRPLANE/COCKPIT DAY

There are no controls, no console, nothing but a Saarinen Tulip Chair. Edith presses a button on the controller to start the engines.

INTERCUT BETWEEN HANGAR AND COCKPIT

The jet engines churn. Savannah sees flames shoot from them.

MORE HENCHMEN burst in and fire at Savannah, who is shot all over her body. A bullet stikes her in the middle of the chest. It snaps her bikini top in two and the cups pop off. Savannah collapses in front of the airplane's nose but her arm falls onto the wing and she tilts the airplane over.

As the cockpit moves under her, Edith stumbles but grabs the bulkhead to steady herself. She looks through the windshield, into Savannah's eye.

Savannah strains to raise her gun and reveals her unshaven underarms. She fires at the Henchmen and kills them all.

Savannah blows a kiss to Edith and then shoots her machine gun at the hangar doors control panel. She hits it. The control panel blasts apart and the hangar doors slide open. Savannah falls back - dead.

Edith moves the PSP joysticks forward. The plane taxis out from under Savannah's arm but balances itself, and moves to the open doors. Edith punches "Play." The plane shoots out.

EXT COMPOUND OF AN EVIL SCIENTIST/MEDIEVAL CASTLE DAY

The plane swoops from the rear of the castle, circles one of the many granite towers and zooms away.

MONTAGE

With requisite 1970s theme music <http://youtu.be/gSJ4pALlbEM> or <http://youtu.be/1DDdxmoxduQ>

EXT URBAN CURBSIDE DAY

Edith races a U. S. Government car into a parking space. She leaps out and runs to a hot dog stand.

EDITH (V.O.)

Once I was just another government employee with a thyroid problem.

INT FIRING RANGE DAY

Edith eats a fried chicken leg, spins and fires a pistol at a target. She obliterates the bull's eye.

INT AFGHANISTAN CAVE DAY

Edith eat a spare-rib with two hands. An ARAB rushes her. She uses a karate move to thrust the rib into his heart.

EDITH

Now they call me FATT Chick.

SUPERIMPOSED TITLE: F. A. T. T. CHICK

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT F. A. T. T. HEADQUARTERS DAY

A blasé office park with an American flag out front.

EDITH (V.O.)

That's FATT Headquarters. Just another office building. You can't tell it's government except for the American flag out front.

INT F. A. T. T. HQ/EDITH'S DESK DAY

Edna sits at her workstation but she doesn't work. She squirts mayonnaise from a packet onto a paper plate. She opens a can of Pringles and empties the chips out in a perfect stack. As Edna snacks DOUBLE-X-L, the commandant of F. A. T. T., sidles up to her. Double-X-L is a tweedy, clubby relic of an Englishman. An unlit cigarette hangs from his mouth.

DOUBLE-X-L

Edith, you've experienced serial weight loss and weight gain, right?

EDITH

Yes, Double-X-L. Sadly I have.

DOUBLE-X-L

I knew it. You're perfect. You'll experience less post traumatic stress disorder from the miniaturization-deminiaturization process. I'm going to send you into action against The Gamer.

EDITH

The Gamer? He defected from FATT to THIN three years ago.

DOUBLE-X-L

THIN, yes, the Taliban Hezbollah Iran Network.

EDITH

I'll be a field agent fighting The Gamer?

DOUBLE-X-L

When he defected, The Gamer took our miniaturization secrets with him and, we suspect, improved them.

INT F. A. T. T. HQ/MINIATURIZATION CHAMBER LATER

Edith wears the orange outfit and stands in the focus of three huge microwave transmitters. She shrinks in size to about two inches tall. As she speaks, Edith's voice rises in pitch.

EDITH

Tell me, do you ever light that?

DOUBLE-X-L

No.

EDITH

Never?

DOUBLE-X-L

Not since V. E. Day. It's all been downhill since then.

INT COMPOUND OF AN EVIL SCIENTIST/LABORATORY DAY

The Gamer - our evil scientist - is a bony, pale fellow, around thirty years old. He wears a backwards baseball cap, wrap-around sunglasses and a long white doctor's coat. He and Savannah, in her bikini, dart around a table as they try to catch the miniature Edith. She runs through a forest of vials, test tubes, petri dishes and Bunsen burners. The Gamer catches Edith in a Pyrex beaker. She bounces off the side and lands on her bottom.

THE GAMER

Savannah, be a good girl and keep an eye on FATT chick.

The Gamer walks off. Savannah targets her weapon on Edith.

SAVANNAH

Sorry The Gamer called you fat.

When miniature, Edith speaks with a pipsqueak voice.

EDITH

That's okay. FATT is an acronym. Federal Anti-Terrorist Taskforce.

Savannah leans over. They stare into each other's eyes.

SAVANNAH

You're cute in a big-boned way. And I bet as sweet as a... mmmmmph.

Edith nudges the beaker towards the edge of the table.

EDITH
 What's a bad girl like you saying
 fine things like that?

Savannah shrugs her shoulders and lowers the gun.

EDITH (CONT'D)
 Turn around, Savannah, and put your
 waist against the table's edge.

Savannah turns around and leans against the table. Edith
 pushes the beaker slightly over the table's edge, against the
 small of Savannah's back.

SAVANNAH
 You gonna do what I hope?

EDITH
 I'm going to escape. You're gonna
 take me to my plane.

She slips through the gap, down into Savannah's bikini
 bottom.

EDITH (CONT'D)
 Our troubles are behind you now.

Savannah runs from the Lab.

END FLASHBACK.

INT FISCHER PRICE AIRPLANE/COCKPIT

The plane flies steadily. Edith taps her lower canine tooth.

EDITH
 FATT Farm, do you read?

DOUBLE-X-L (O.S.)
 Read you, Edith. And tracking you.

Suddenly...

EXT FISCHER PRICE AIRPLANE/COCKPIT

Edith's legs punch through the bottom of the fuselage and her
 head cracks through the top.

EDITH
 Oh no, my reversion's begun.

INT/EXT FISCHER PRICE AIRPLANE/COCKPIT

The controller is too tiny for Edith's hand and she drops it.

DOUBLE-X-L (O.S.)
You can deminiaturize the airplane
with the controller.

The controller slips out a hole in the bottom of the fuselage
and falls to earth.

EDITH
Negative. Controller is gone.

The plane noses into a dive.

EDITH (CONT'D)
Mayday. Repeat. Mayday.

DOUBLE-X-L (O.S.)
Hang on FATT chick! Hang on!

CUT TO BLACK