

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Hamster Cannon LIVE!

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY LOOKOUT - NIGHT

HAMSTER CANNON, 30, 6'1", five o'clock shadow, in green superhero suit with fluffy hamster ears on cowl, clunky utility belt, satchel, and potato gun strapped to his back, perches on gargoyle, watches street with binoculars.

He holds them up to CHIPPY, a stuffed hamster, stapled to Hamster Cannon's shoulder, wearing a green cape.

HAMSTER CANNON  
See anything weird Chippy?

CHIPPY  
I can't see anything I'm a stuffed hamster.

HAMSTER CANNON  
Oh, right.

CHIPPY  
If I could, I'd say there's a freak on a roof talking to a stuffed hamster.

HAMSTER CANNON  
Haha. Good one.

Hamster Cannon lowers binoculars, takes out spyglass.

HAMSTER CANNON (cont'd)  
What's that?

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

GABBY, 31, in sportswear, is cornered by the supervillain Porcupine, true name GARY, wearing ski mask and backpack covered in spikes.

GARY  
Alright, fork it over broad.

GABBY  
Are you stupid? I don't carry my phone when I run.

GARY  
Ah so you pick the hard wa- wait. What? Are you telling me I put all this on for no reason?

HAMSTER CANNON (O.S.)

Hey chump!

A loud THWUMP, hamster explodes on the back of Gary's head. Instant dismemberment, blood and guts stain mask.

GARY

OW DUDE, GEEZ.

INSERT SHOT - HAMSTER GUN

Down the barrel of potato gun, hamster has scared expression, face painted with roman numeral "XXIX" before getting launched with THWUMP.

BACK TO SCENE

Hamster hits Porcupine in face.

HAMSTER CANNON

A simple mugging isn't your usual MO  
Porcupine, what's your angle?

GARY

Nothing now dude she's got nothing.  
Later!

Porcupine climbs piping up and out of alley.

HAMSTER CANNON

Sorry you had to see that miss.

GABBY

It's Gabby, Gabby Edith.

HAMSTER CANNON

Oh wow! You do the talk show! Gabbing  
With Gabby! I've never met a  
celebrity before!

GABBY

I've never met a super hero before.  
You uh, you shoot hamsters at people?

Hamster Cannon nods spastically.

GABBY (cont'd)

I don't have any money to repay you  
but...

She crouches, picking up a hamster foot.

GABBY (cont'd)  
You know what, I'd love to have you  
on my show sometime!

HAMSTER CANNON  
Oh wow, holy moly. I would love to!  
Yes!

GABBY  
Okay. Here's my card. We'll be in  
touch!

She runs off, Hamster Cannon flips the card repeatedly.

CHIPPY  
How about that.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Apartment is pitch black. A SIGH, bright light comes on  
illuminating space cluttered with laundry, hamster cages,  
buckets of pellets. Hamster Cannon winces and turns it back  
off.

CHIPPY  
What was that about?

HAMSTER CANNON  
What's that?

CHIPPY  
A TV Show? You? Really? That's the  
least like you thing you've ever  
done.

HAMSTER CANNON  
I don't know what you mean!

CHIPPY  
You hate people! They're loud, they  
think you're weird, they-

HAMSTER CANNON  
I think this will work out.

CHIPPY  
No. It won't. Remember when the  
detectives made you feel dense? It's  
gonna be like that but in front of  
the whole world!

HAMSTER CANNON  
I don't think she'd do that.

CHIPPY

What? You don't think she'd... oh.

The light comes on. Hamster Cannon is sitting on bed, Chippy on bedside table.

HAMSTER CANNON

What do you mean, oh?

CHIPPY

You think she's pretty.

HAMSTER CANNON

I mean yeah, I guess, like, kinda.  
That's just cuz she's nice.

CHIPPY

You remember what happened to the  
last girl?

Hamster Cannon straightens, removes cowl. Greasy hair covering face.

HAMSTER CANNON

Stop talking to me.

CHIPPY

It's gonna be that, all over again.

HAMSTER CANNON

It won't, because I'm not thinking  
that way. You're trying to make me  
feel-

CHIPPY

I'm a stuffed hamster. I can't make  
you feel anything.

HAMSTER CANNON

Yes you can, you always do this! Stop  
being mean!

CHIPPY

She'll leave too man.

HAMSTER CANNON

I SAID SHUT UP!

Hamster Cannon chucks Chippy across the room, he bounces off the wall with a THUNK and lands in laundry pile. The light goes off.

CHIPPY

Just chew on that for me.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Gary, 22, male, holding clipboard, wearing stained t-shirt and jeans, stands behind curtain.

GARY  
Cannon! Get over here man!

Hamster Cannon shuffles awkwardly to Gary, Chippy on shoulder.

GARY (cont'd)  
You're on in a minute dude.

Gary peeks behind curtain, licks lips, mutters. Hamster Cannon furrows brow, leans in.

GARY (cont'd)  
I got a bag full of things I'd like to stick that one with.

HAMSTER CANNON  
Excuse m-

GARY  
YOU'RE ON!

Gary shoves Hamster Cannon through the curtain. Muffled APPLAUSE and MUSIC plays.

INT. GREEN ROOM - NIGHT

Hamster Cannon lounges on couch, eats grapes, plays hackey-sack with Chippy. Gabby and Gary enter.

GABBY  
You did great out there! You weren't quite what they were expecting when I announced a superhero show, but I think you were a pleasant surprise.

HAMSTER CANNON  
Thanks again for having me.

GABBY  
Seriously, it's nothing. I owed you. We got you a car, Gary will show you out.

Gabby turns, Hamster Cannon picks up Chippy.

CHIPPY

Don't do it. You're holding a stuffed hamster and covered in grapes.

HAMSTER CANNON

Hey, Gabby, do you wanna grab coffee sometime?

Gabby pauses, chuckles.

GABBY

Sure. That'd be nice.

INSERT SHOT - HAMSTER CANNON FACE

Hamster Cannon's eyes grow huge, hamsters with heart eyes appear in them.

FADE TO WHITE

INT. CAFE - DAY - FANTASY

MUSIC CUE: "Happy Together" by The Turtles

Gabby, in yellow sundress, and Hamster Cannon, in full superhero attire, drink one milkshake with two straws, holding hands. Chippy enters wearing apron, holding tray.

CHIPPY

You two make such a cute couple!

INT. CHAPEL - DAY - FANTASY

Gabby, in wedding dress, and Hamster Cannon, in superhero suit and tie, hold hands at altar. Chippy officiates.

CHIPPY

With the power vested in me by the state of Rodentvania, I pronounce you hamster and wife!

EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - DAY - FANTASY

Hamster Cannon, in superhero suit with ball glove, and his SON, 8, play catch with Chippy. Gabby lounges by pool.

SON

You're the best dad ever! I love you!

GARY (O.S.)

Dude!

FADE TO WHITE

INT. GREEN ROOM - NIGHT

Gary snaps fingers in Hamster Cannon's face.

GARY

Let's get a move on fella. I got places to be.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Hamster Cannon enters car, holds Chippy in front of him. Hums to himself and bobs head.

CHIPPY

What are you so happy about?

HAMSTER CANNON

We're going out with her! Aren't you excited?

CHIPPY

It's going to blow up in your face.

HAMSTER CANNON

So you said. Isn't she so nice though?

CHIPPY

And what about this Gary character? He was watching her. She probably already has something going on there.

Hamster Cannon stops smiling, looks out window. Sighs.

HAMSTER CANNON

I didn't like what he said about her. That was wrong.

CHIPPY

Sounds like he could be real trouble. You're a superhero, a go-getter, a good dude. Handle it! Put the trouble in the bubble!

Gary enters driver's seat. Places backpack in passenger seat. He sighs, starts car. Grumbles.

GARY

Yeah dude, go for the talk show gig. You'll meet cool people, get in the room with the right guys. You won't be driving the hamster guy through Kenzington or anything.

HAMSTER CANNON

How long have you been doing this Gary?

Gary pinches bridge of nose.

GARY

I don't mean to be rude, but I have the WORST headache right now.

HAMSTER CANNON

Long night, huh?

INSERT SHOT - REAR VIEW MIRROR

Gary's eyes reflected in mirror. He squints at Hamster Cannon.

BACK TO SCENE

Hamster Cannon shrinks into seat.

CHIPPY

Those eyes. He's that spiky backpack guy.

Hamster Cannon immediately reaches for potato gun, shoots, Hamster SCREAMS, hits windshield.

GARY

WHAT THE FLUFF MAN?!

Car swerves.

EXT. STREET WRECKAGE - NIGHT

Car hits curb, flips, begins to roll. YELLS from inside.

CHIPPY (O.S.)

Why didn't you wait til we were at a light!?

Car stops rolling. Hamster Cannon kicks open door, opens driver side, drags Gary out, bloody, broken arm, holding backpack.

HAMSTER CANNON

What's this?

Hamster Cannon presses button on backpack strap, spikes extend from pack.

HAMSTER CANNON (cont'd)

So you are him. Why do you want to hurt Gabby?

Hamster Cannon opens satchel, loads hamster, aims at Gary in fetal position.

GARY

ARE YOU CRAZY?

Hamster Cannon shoots him. Gary begins crying.

HAMSTER CANNON

TALK!

GARY

SHE HAD PICTURES OF ME SUITING UP  
DUDE! SHE KNEW MY SECRET IDENTITY!

Hamster Cannon shoots him again.

GARY (cont'd)

I'm telling the truth dude!  
Seriously! She was gonna use me for a  
segment, but she got you instead,  
said she'd make us fight on the show.  
Please, I'm not lying don't hamster  
me again!

A yellow SUV SCREECHES to a stop behind the two. Gabby steps out of backseat.

GABBY

Stop, both of you stop!

Hamster Cannon drops the potato gun. It misfires a hamster into the distance with a SCREEEEE. Gabby storms up to him and pokes his chest with her finger.

GABBY (cont'd)

What do you think you're doing? Are you trying to kill him!?

Gary GURGLES.

HAMSTER CANNON

He just told me he was gonna hurt you.

GABBY

No he, he's a punk. He just wanted the phone is all.

HAMSTER CANNON

So you did know?

GABBY

How could you not? Look at him! He's a total mangy greaseball.

Hamster Cannon removes cowl, wipes forehead.

HAMSTER CANNON

How could you put yourself in danger like that?

GABBY

It's for the show. It's all for the show. Everything I do is in service to the show. At this point if it doesn't help ratings, it's useless.

HAMSTER CANNON

Useless.

GABBY

Yeah, like you. You have a lot going on. Too much. I don't hate you, but if you're not going to help me you should go.

Gabby gets back in the car, and they drive off. Gary cries softly. Hamster Cannon snarls, kicks him, walks off. Drags feet.

CHIPPY

She WAS a total broad. So was he. You did the right thing.

Hamster Cannon walks in silence, smiles, begins whistling "Happy Together."

INSERT SHOT - DEAD HAMSTER

Dead hamster on pavement, Hamster Cannon steps on it.

BACK TO SCENE

FADE TO BLACK