

"PIP"

FADE IN:

INT. BRITISH PERSON'S STUDY

The Narrator is in his chair, thumbing through Great Expectations.

NARRATOR

Ah, Dickens... The imagery of cobblestone streets, craggy London buildings and nutmeg filled Yorkshire puddings!

He closes the book and looks into camera.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Hello, I'm a British person. For years now the character Pip has been featured prominently in the American show South Park. However, many Americans don't realize where Pip came from. He's the prowling, adorable little Englishman from Charles Dickens timeless classic-

(Holding up the book)

'Great Expectations'.

He sets the book back into his lap.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

And so tonight, the makers of South Park have agreed to take a break from their regular show, and instead present the prestigious Dickens tale in its entirety, from beginning to end. Indeed, after watching this show, you will know the timeless classic as if you had read the Cliff's notes themselves. Our story is set in England... In the small town of Dratfordshire Upon Topsmart, where a young, blonde haired boy named 'Pip', was on his way to see his parents!

EXT. HAMENSMYTH UPON TOPSMART - DAY

The cozy, late nineteenth century town of Hamensmyth upon Topsmart is right out of a Dickens novel.

Start on the roofs of the houses and shops and BOOM DOWN to find the main street. Though cold and wet, the streets are alive with color and happy people bustling about. A quaint wooden sign tells us that this is 'Hamensmyth Upon Topsmart'.

PIP walks through the bustling streets, but he's not quite

the Pip we know in South Park... His coat and bow tie are gone, and instead he wears a poorer, grey coat and long scarf. He is not yet a gentleman, though he is aspiring to be one.

Pip walks through the end of town and towards a field.

A TITLE reads 'England - A few months ago...'

EXT. FIELD - DUSK

As the song ends and as the sun starts to set, Pip makes his way through a field. He walks up to camera with a big smile on his face, and stops.

PIP

'Allo mum, 'Allo, dad! It certainly is nice to see you again!

Now we see that Pip is standing in front of two tombstones in a graveyard. The tombstones read 'Phillip Pirrip' and 'Georgiana Pirrip'.

PIP (CONT'D)

Don't worry, sister is still taking very good care of me! She just loves to smack me in the face and tell me I'm worthless, oh we have such fun together!!

Pip places the flowers on the ground.

Just then, the wind kicks up, and Pip looks around at some of the dead, spooky trees.

PIP (CONT'D)

Well, it's getting dark, mom and dad... I'll see you again soon.

Pip walks along the many tombstones of the graveyard as the wind WHISTLES through the trees.

Pip grows very frightened, and then suddenly - An arm reaches out and grabs him!!!

It is an ESCAPED CONVICT! He is shackled at the hands and feet.

The convict grabs Pip by his long scarf and pulls him up off the ground.

PIP (CONT'D)

WAGH!

ESCAPED CONVICT

What are you doing here, you li'ol Wiversham!

PIP

Oh, hello! Why, you look like an escaped convict. Did we breaky wakeys out of prison?

Confused, the convict sets Pip down.

PIP (CONT'D)

Oh dear, but your shackled, here let me help you.

Pip reaches behind his back and pulls out a pair of chain cutters.

ESCAPED CONVICT

What are you doing with those?!

PIP

I'm an apprentice blacksmith!
(Cutting the chains)
There you are! And here's a sandwich, you must be starving!

The convict grabs the sandwich and starts to dash off, but then turns around.

ESCAPED CONVICT

Here... Why are you so easy to help me?

PIP

Well, it's not for me to judge you, sir. We are all the same.

The convict looks at Pip... And then dashes away.

PIP (CONT'D)

Don't quite all SMELL the same, I'm afraid...

Pip trots on towards his house.

EXT. PIP'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is small and poor. Pip runs up to the door.

INT. PIP'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Pip walks into his simple house. Where his mean older sister, MRS. JOE and her husband, JOE the blacksmith are. Joe is forging some metal with a hammer, while sister is cooking some food.

MRS. JOE

PIP! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?!

Mrs. Joe picks Pip up by his long scarf just like the convict did.

PIP

WAGH!

Mrs. Joe throws Pip by the scarf into the wall.

PIP (CONT'D)

Lovely day, isn't it?

MRS. JOE

What the hell's lovely about it?! Joe teach this boy some bloody cynicism!!

JOE

Oh, I don't know about that... I just like to keep to me blacksmiffin. 'Ere, look! I've made us a meh-ol firepoker!

MRS. JOE

A LOT OF BLOODY GOOD A FIREPOKER IS GONNA DO WHEN WE'RE HERE STARVING TO DEAF!!! WHY DON'T YOU MAKE US SOME BLOODY FOOD TO EAT!!!!

JOE

Alright, look here, I made a meh-ol orange--

MRS. JOE

STUFF YOUR METAL ORANGE YA BASTARD!!!

Pip notices a nice mincemeat pie, setting out to cool on the counter. If he could just get his hands on it...

MRS. JOE (CONT'D)

You're not worth a tablespoon of nightingale droppings you metal pounding fairy!

(To Pip)

And you! Why don't you get a job?! You're eight years old now!

JOE

Ooh! Looky 'ere! I've gone and made a metal newspaper!

MRS. JOE

SHUT UP, YA SILLY NIT!!! WHAT THE HELL ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO WITH A METAL NEWSPAPER!!!

JOE

Wew, for starters, we can look in the want ads and sees if we can find Pip a job... Ooh! Look here, "Young man wanted for paid position"!

MRS. JOE

Where?!

PIP

Where?!

Everyone gathers around the metal newspaper. Ironically, it does in fact have a want ad placed.

MRS. JOE

"Havesham residence seeks young boy to play with lonely daughter. Will pay up to" --TWENTY QUID A DAY?!?!"

PIP

That's a lot of money woney!

JOE

You could keep a little girl company for twenty quid a day, Pip! And old Ms. Havesham is the wealthiest woman in the town!

INT. BRITISH PERSON'S STUDY

NARRATOR

Well, the very next day Pip went to old Ms. Havesham's house to inquire about the job, and it was there, that he met the girl of his dreams...

EXT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE - DAY

Though it is day, the Havesham house is dark, cold and bleak. Pip walks up to the large, black metal gates, upon which he knocks thrice.

In a second Pip is standing face to face with ESTELLA. A stunningly beautiful, very proper little girl the same age as Pip, though bigger in size.

ESTELLA

Who are you?

Pip is obviously quite taken with Estella.

PIP

I've come to answer the want ad?

ESTELLA

Is that so, you smelly little bastard?

PIP

What?

Estella unlocks the gate and allows Pip in.

ESTELLA

(Walking towards the house)

This way, you pathetic squirt of vaginal discharge.

INT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE - DAY (BUT NO SUNLIGHT)

The inside of the house is just as dark and scary as the outside. Pip's eyes dart back and forth as Estella lights a candle, and starts walking up the creeky old stairs.

ESTELLA

This way, you beef-witted shriveled up monkey's penis.

They head up the stairs.

ESTELLA (CONT'D)

Up here, you gamy mass of baby vomit.

INT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE - DOOR TO MS. HAVESHAM'S ROOM

Estella leads Pip up to a great door, covered with cobwebs.

ESTELLA

In here.

PIP

Oh... After you, miss.

ESTELLA

I'm not going in there, you stupid puddle of a homeless man's urine.

Estella walks away, taking some of the candlelight with her. Alone in the darkness, Pip swallows hard and slowly opens the door.

INT. MS. HAVESHAM'S ROOM - DAY (BUT NO SUNLIGHT)

Opening the door, Pip sees a grand room, which was decorated for a wedding years and years ago. Everything, right down to the cobweb covered wedding cake is still there.

MS. HAVESHAM sits in a chair in her wedding dress.

MS. HAVESHAM

Who is that?

PIP

I've come to answer the want ad, ma'am.

MS. HAVESHAM

Come closer... Look at me...

Pip nervously takes a few steps towards Havesham.

MS. HAVESHAM (CONT'D)

Does it frighten you to look upon a woman who has not seen the sun for over twenty years?

PIP

Oh, no, no... You sort of... look upon women who have not seen the sun for over twenty years quite a lot these... days...

Havesham points to her cobwebbed covered cake on the table.

MS. HAVESHAM

I sometimes have sick fancies... And I have a fancy I should like to see someone play... So play.

Pip just stands there.

MS. HAVESHAM (CONT'D)

Play.

PIP

Um...

Pip does a half hearted little dance.

Estella walks in.

MS. HAVESHAM

Estella. Play with this boy.

ESTELLA

With him? But he's just a commoner!

Ms. Havesham leans into Estella's ear and whispers.

MS. HAVESHAM

But... You can break his heart...

ESTELLA

Alright, boy... Let us play.

PIP

Righty-o! What are we going to play?

Estella walks back over to Pip, on her way she picks up a large log next to the fireplace.

ESTELLA

We're going to play a little game called "Smack the blond boy in the head with a large log."

PIP

Oh yes! My sister and I play THAT game at home all the time!!

Pip bends over with his head towards Estella.

PIP (CONT'D)
Who will go first?!

Estella and her mother exchange looks.

ESTELLA
Oh, you stupid, pathetic boy!

Estella runs out. Pip looks confused.

MS. HAVESHAM
What do you think of her?

PIP
Well, I... I think she's very pretty.

MS. HAVESHAM
Mmm... What else?

PIP
I think she's rather insulting.

MS. HAVESHAM
Mmm... You quite fancy her don't you?
Come back again next week. We shall play
some more.

INT. PIP'S HOUSE - PIP'S ROOM - NIGHT

Pip is in his bed, asleep. A soft, transparent vision of Estella floats above Pip's head.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
That night, I spent all my sleeping hours
unable to get Estella's beautiful face
out of my mind...

ESTELLA
Stop dreaming about me, you slow-witted
rectal belch.

INT. BRITISH PERSON'S STUDY

NARRATOR
Day after day, Pip visited Estella.
Sometimes they would play... Sometimes
they would talk, but every single day,
Pip's love for Estella grew...

EXT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE - GARDEN - DAY

Pip and Estella are in the garden of Havesham's house. Pip is bent over towards Estella, and she is hitting him repeatedly over the head with a large log.

She hits him four times, looking somewhat bored. Then finally stops, drops the log and takes a few steps away.

PIP

Don't you want to play anymore?

Estella thinks, then turns back to Pip.

ESTELLA

Boy... Do you still think I'm pretty?

Pip is taken aback by this. He doesn't know how to respond.

PIP

Oh... Well, yes, miss.

ESTELLA

And do you still think I'm 'insulting'?

Now Pip looks worried.

PIP

Oh. Uh... Not so much as before.

Suddenly, Estella smacks Pip across the face.

PIP (CONT'D)

OW!

ESTELLA

I hate you! You are an oozing, painful hemorrhoid that belches pus!

PIP

Oh dear.

ESTELLA

You may kiss me, if you like.

Estella turns her cheek to Pip. Pip looks around, then kisses her lightly and quickly.

ESTELLA (CONT'D)

Come, let us walk in the daisy garden.

Pip and Estella walk together down an enchanted garden path. They pass a large fountain, with statues of peeing little boys in it, and Pip notices a butt-naked eight year old boy.

POCKET

Oh what fun it is to splash about in a fountain!!!

Pip stares at the boy from a distance.

POCKET (CONT'D)

You there! The prowling little boy! I bet
you can't jump on my back! Go on then!
Try and jump on my back!!!

Pocket turns his back to Pip, waiting for him to jump on it.

PIP

Who is that?

ESTELLA

Just another playmate, hired to amuse me.
You didn't think you were the only one,
did you?

PIP

Oh, I... Rather thought I was...

ESTELLA

Oh, you silly, small testicled boy. Come,
let us walk through the rose garden...

TILT UP the side of the house, to a large window on the upper
level, where Ms. Havesham is looking out.

INT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE - HER ROOM

Havesham is sitting in a chair staring out the window.

MS. HAVESHAM

Yes... Good... She will break his
pathetic heart into a million pieces...

INT. BRITISH PERSON'S STUDY

NARRATOR

Well, what a spot poor Pip was in. He was
hired to be the friend of the very harsh
and beautiful Estella; and although she
treated him like dirt, or perhaps,
BECAUSE she treated him like dirt, Pip
found himself more in love with the
little girl each and every day. Oh, bless
him! Isn't he lovely? Oh, but isn't it
sad? Because Pip KNEW that someone as
sophisticated and wealthy as Estella
could never love him, for he was just a
simple blacksmith's apprentice...

EXT. PIP'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The stars are out and the full moon dimly lights the house.
Smoke slowly bellows from the chimney.

From inside, we can hear the SOUNDS OF A HAMMER AND ANVIL.

INT. PIP'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Joe is blacksmithing away. Pip stands next to him, wearing a little apprentice apron.

JOE

And so you bang on this side... And bang on that side... And there you have it! You very own metal fuzzy dice!

Joe holds up the pair of furry dice.

PIP

Yes, I see.

Pip holds up his own.

PIP (CONT'D)

Oh, lovely...

Pip sadly walks over to the table and sits down with his head in his hands.

JOE

Here, what's all this, Pip?

PIP

Joe... Do you know anything about girls?

JOE

Sure! They're those things wif vaginas in 'em.

Pip just sits there and stares at Joe.

PIP

But... Do you know anything ABOUT them? About how they work?

JOE

Oh, I don't know about that. I just like to keep to me blacksmiffin!

And with that, Joe goes back to hammering away. Pip sighs.

PIP

Do you think that a girl who is rich and educated would ever want to BE with a blacksmith?

JOE

Oh... No, I don't fink so, Pip.

There is a knock at the door.

JOE (CONT'D)

Who could that be?

Joe opens the door to find JAGERS, a fat, well dressed

lawyer.

JAGERS

Joe the blacksmith?

JOE

The same.

JAGERS

I'm a lawyer from London in search of a young lad named Pip.

PIP

I'm Pip, sir.

Jagers walks into the room and stands next to Pip, sizing him with his eyes.

JAGERS

Mr. Blacksmith, I have been sent here to offer you a reasonable sum of money in exchange for your apprentice.

JOE

Oh, wew, Pip's not for sale, sir.

JAGERS

I have a client who wishes to give this child a bright future, anything else he desires. Do you still object?

JOE

Heaven forbid I should stand in the way of Pip's future, but...

JAGERS

He will one day inherit a handsome property, but the owner of that property wants him to first travel to London and learn to be a gentleman.

Pip and Joe exchange looks.

JOE

What great news!

JAGERS

There is only one condition, Pip. Your benefactor wishes to remain anonymous.

PIP

Oh, but it MUST be Ms. Havesham!

JAGERS

Ah-AH! If you have any suspicion of who that person might be, you are to keep it in your own breast, understood?

PIP

Yes, sir.

JAGERS

Then you will go to London in a week's time. Here is twenty sovereigns.

Jagers pours the coins onto the table.

Pip and Joe look at the money, incredulous.

JAGERS (CONT'D)

Well, blacksmith, you look stunned.

JOE

I am, sir.

JAGERS

Then I shall take my leave. Good evening, gentlemen. And we shall see you in London next week, Pip.

PIP

Goodbye, sir...

Jagers leaves, closing the door behind him. Joe picks Pip up in his arms and gives him a big hug.

JOE

Pip! A young Gentleman! Of Great Expectations!!

TRACK IN on Pip's smiling face.

EXT. LONDON - DUSK

A very wide and very cool shot of enormous, old London town. Lights in the windows, fog on the Thames, what a fabulous shot you will all make this.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LONDON - DUSK

A horse drawn coach comes to a stop in front of a nice looking apartment building in a gaslight district of town.

Pip and Jagers emerge, Pip carrying his two large suitcases.

JAGGERS

You shall stay here, with your roommate, Mr. Pocket. He is a distinguished young lad who will help you on your way to being a gentleman. I trust you see no problem with this?

PIP

None, sir.

JAGGERS

I should think not. On up then, and
prepare for school on the morrow.

PIP

Yes sir! Thank you sir!

Pip runs into the building.

EXT. LONDON FLAT - NIGHT

In the hallway to the apartments, Pip finds a door with 'Mr. Pocket' etched on it, below that, newly etched in, is 'Mr. Pip'.

Pip reaches out to touch it, but before he can the door springs open and HERBERT POCKET APPEARS. He is a pale, blonde eight year old boy who's front teeth make him look something like a kid from Rankin and Bass's 'Twas the Night Before Christmas'

Pocket is a lightening of energy. He can hardly ever contain himself.

POCKET

Mr. Pip?!

PIP

Mr. Pocket?

POCKET

Pray come in!

Pocket literally pulls Pip inside.

INT. LONDON FLAT - NIGHT

The flat is well appointed but somewhat small. Certainly fancier than Pip's old house.

PIP

Thank you kindly. You look rather familiar...

POCKET

As do you. Perhaps we've seen each other before...

During the following, Pocket quickly and energetically leads Pip around the flat. Pip follows with his bags in hand.

POCKET (CONT'D)

As to our lodging, it's not by any means splendid. This is our sitting room - just chairs and tables and carpet and so forth. This is my little bedroom, rather

musty and this is your bedroom..

PIP

My... How lovely!

POCKET

Oh what a gay time we shall have and I do mean gay as in festive not as in penetration of the bum. Oh but, dear me, I beg your pardon! You're holding your bags all this time! Pray let me take them I am quite ashamed!

PIP

Oh, it's quite alright...

Pocket moves in to take Pip's bags, and Pip suddenly realizes something.

PIP (CONT'D)

Lord bless me! Why you're the pale young gentleman I saw in Ms. Havesham's house!

POCKET

Why yes, of course! You're the prowling little boy! Well, what a smashing coincidence!

PIP

Perhaps, but perhaps not... Ms. Havesham is very generous indeed.

POCKET

That old bitty?! I assure you I have nothing to do with her anymore. She is absolutely mad.

PIP

What do you mean?

POCKET

Well don't you know about Ms. Havesham's melancholy past? Dear me, it's quite a story, and shall be discussed over dinner! Come!

Pocket leads Pip over to a very well made table. They sit down.

Pocket flips his napkin out and places it neatly on his lap. Pip watches this and follows suit exactly.

POCKET (CONT'D)

Right, time for a smashing meal and the story of Ms. Havesham!

PIP

Pocket, might I ask you a favor? I am desperately trying to become a gentleman, for the love of a certain girl... So would you please tell me if I do something wrong at the table?

POCKET

You'll do fine, dear fellow, just fine. Now, on to Ms. Havesham. She was raised by a very wealthy father, and grew up to be somewhat of a spoiled brat, and now might I mention, Pip, that in London it is not the custom to put the knife in the mouth.

PIP

Oh dear, I'm terribly sorry.

POCKET

Not at all, I'm sure! Anyway, Ms. Havesham grew to be a lovely young lady and soon a man came along; Which gets me to the cruel part of the story - merely breaking off, my dear Pip, to remark that a dinner napkin should never be placed into the tumbler.

Pip looks at the napkin which he has just thrown into his glass and sighs. He pulls it out.

PIP

Sorry, Sorry...

POCKET

Not at all, I'm sure! So this man pursued Ms. Havesham closely, and professed to be devoted to her. She passionately loved him back. The marriage day was fixed, the wedding dresses bought, the wedding guests all invited. Finally, the day came... but not the groom. And I break from the tale now only to mention that one should never pass gas at the dinner table.

PIP

Oh, excuse me.

POCKET

Not at all, I'm sure! So the groom never showed. He simply wrote a letter, a letter that Ms. Havesham received twenty minutes before the wedding-

PIP

At half nine... the time she where she stopped all the clocks in the house...

CLOSE UP on Pocket.

POCKET

But afterwards she laid waste to the entire house, as you have seen it, and has never since looked upon the light of day... And the story ends, Pip with me suggesting that one should never pull out their wee wee and check it for scabs whilst at the table.

PIP (O.S.)

Terribly sorry, Pocket.

POCKET

Not at all, I'm sure!

INT. BRITISH PERSON'S STUDY

NARRATOR

And so, Pip spent the next several months learning how to be a gentleman. He was schooled in several languages. He was taught fencing and marksmanship, and he was shown how to dance and eat box. And after it all, after weeks and weeks of intense schooling... Pip was finally a full fledged gentleman!

(Pause)

Proud of himself, Pip decided to pay Ms. Havesham a visit; To thank her for her generosity, and to see if he was indeed now, good enough for Estella!!

INT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Pip walks into Ms. Havesham's room. He is now dressed in full Pip clothes, with the bow tie we've seen in South Park. He even has a nice hat, which he politely removes as he steps through the door.

Ms. Havesham is sitting in the dark and gloom as always.

PIP

Good evening, Ms. Havesham.

MS. HAVESHAM

Come closer, Pip... My, you're quite the gentleman now, aren't you?

PIP

Thanks to you.

MS. HAVESHAM

Perhaps... Estella has been off to school as well. She has become quite the lady

would you like to see a picture of her?

Ms. Havesham hands Pip the picture. As soon as Pip sees it, his heart melts.

PIP

Oh, my... She is even prettier than before.

MS. HAVESHAM

Oh... You love her, don't you, Pip?

PIP

I don't know... I mean, I THINK about her every day...

MS. HAVESHAM

Do you know what real love is, Pip? It is blind devotion, unquestioning self humiliation, utter submission, trust and belief against yourself and against the whole world, giving up your whole heart and soul to smitter...

PIP

Right-o.

MS. HAVESHAM

Love her, Pip. I developed her into what she is so that she might... be loved.

PIP

Yes, but... Where would I find her?

MS. HAVESHAM

There is a dance at the palace tomorrow night. Estella will be there. Go and seek her out... And love her. Love her!

PIP

Thank you, Ms. Havesham! For everything! I am the happiest boy in the land!

Pip dashes off with a great, beaming smile.

MS. HAVESHAM

If she wounds you, love her. If she tears your heart into pieces - and as you get older it will tear deeper - love her!

INT. BRITISH PERSON'S STUDY

NARRATOR

Yes, our young Pip had come a long way. From the apprentice of a blacksmith, to a fine young gentleman of Great Expectations. And now, he was finally to

see his beloved Estella again at a grand ball held by the King of England, Tony Blair. It was here, that Pip would finally and formally ask Estella to be his girlfriend, and all would be right with the world!

INT. DANCE HALL - NIGHT

A glorious and grand ballroom dance is taking place. Hundreds of people are gathered in dresses and suits from the nineteenth century, drinking out of crystal glasses and dancing in unison to waltz music.

PIP
Hello, Estella.

ESTELLA
Pip, my goodness how you've changed.

PIP
Yes, I've become a gentleman.
(Bowing)
May I?

ESTELLA
I suppose.

Pip and Estella take their places on the dance floor. When the new polka song starts, everyone begins a ridiculous dance.

ESTELLA (CONT'D)
So how is it that you've learned to dress and dance?

PIP
Well, I was sent to be schooled in London.

ESTELLA
I see. And you no longer live with the blacksmith?

PIP
I've seen Joe once and awhile, but I don't have much in common with him anymore, now that I'm a gentleman and all.

ESTELLA
Naturally.

PIP
It is wonderful to see you again, Estella.

ESTELLA

Is it? Why?

PIP

Because I believe I'm in love with you.

ESTELLA

Pip, you must know that I have no heart.

PIP

I think you DO.

ESTELLA

Oh, I have a heart to be shot or stabbed in, no doubt, and if it ceased to beat I should cease to be... But you know what I mean. I have no softness there, no-sympathy - sentiment.

PIP

I see past that, Estella. I see a little girl who wants to be warm and kind.

Just then, Estella's new seventeen year old boyfriend, STEVE, walks up looking pissed off.

STEVE

Hey, Estella. Let's get outta here.

ESTELLA

Alright, Steve, just one moment.

Steve shoots Pip and dirty look and then walks away.

PIP

Who... Who is that?

ESTELLA

That is Steve. He is seventeen and has a car.

PIP

I see... And you... Fancy this Steve fellow?

ESTELLA

I should. He's my boyfriend.

PIP

BOYFRIEND?!

ESTELLA

What's the matter, Pip?

PIP

I don't understand... I did everything right... I stopped being a poor

commoner... I even blew off my loving
Joe...

ESTELLA

It's... It's the way it goes, sometimes,
Pip. He's 17 and has a car. I'm... I'm
very... I'm... leaving.

Pip stands alone.

EXT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Lightning strikes as Pip runs up to the creepy gates.

INT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE

The first floor of Havesham's house is empty, dark and quiet.
Pip comes rushing in

INT. MS. HAVESHAM'S CAKE ROOM - NIGHT

Pip rushes through the doors to find Ms. Havesham in her
usual chair.

PIP

Ms. Havesham! You have to talk to
Estella! She's going out with--

To Pip's amazement, he sees that Estella and Steve are seated
at a small table next to Ms. Havesham, drinking a milkshake
together; two straws out of one big glass.

MS. HAVESHAM

Well, well, well... If it isn't Mr. Pip.

PIP

Ms. Havesham? But...

MS. HAVESHAM

Don't they make a handsome couple, Pip?
Look at the way he holds her hand.

PIP

But I don't understand... You sent me
away to become a gentleman so that I
could be with Estella...

MS. HAVESHAM

Things aren't always what they seem, Pip.
Oh, what's the matter? Did she... break
your heart?

Pip looks at Estella, who in turn looks at Steve.

PIP

Well... I suppose that if you set out to
break my heart, you did a very good job

of it... Because it certainly does hurt.

Estella looks sad, and then looks down at the floor, ashamed.

MS. HAVESHAM

Yes! Tell me about the pain! Tell me about the crushing and the prickly things!

Pip is struggling to keep on his feet as he walks away in a daze.

PIP

It's as if... Someone has a hold of my heart and is squeezing it very tightly.

MS. HAVESHAM

YES! AND IT IS SOMEWHAT DIFFICULT TO BREATHE!!

Pip's eyes flutter, he seems about ready to pass out.

STEVE

Hey, wait a second. You mean that this whole thing was just a set up by your mom?!

MS. HAVESHAM

Is your heart broken as well?! Tell me all about it!

PIP

But why do you make your daughter hurt people?

MS. HAVESHAM

Why? Well, that's simple. Because I need the tears of broken hearted men to use in my Genesis device-

Havesham gestures to her left, where we suddenly see that several men are hanging upside down.

MS. HAVESHAM (CONT'D)

You see, my foolish child, I am growing very old. But tonight, I will fuse my soul into Estella's once and for all. And then I can go on breaking men's hearts for another entire generation!!!

STEVE

What the hell?!

MS. HAVESHAM

Estella, prepare yourself for the Genesis platform.

Estella looks sadly at the floor, then starts to walk away.

STEVE

Oh no you don't! You're MY girl! And I'm
not LETTING you walk out on me!!!

Ms. Havesham gently flips open a compartment box on the
armrest of her chair. Inside the box, is a series of
controls.

One of these controls is a red button, which she presses.

Immediately, an upright gurney on wheels flies up behind
Steve and locks itself around him, binding him tight.

STEVE (CONT'D)

What the--

MS. HAVESHAM

And as for you, Pip. My robot monkeys
should take care of you!!!

She presses another button, and a dozen ROBOT MONKEYS descend
from the ceiling; their eyes glowing red.

PIP

Aaaagh!!!

Pip runs out of the house, terrified. He passes out at the
gate.

INT. PIP'S HOUSE - DAY

Pip is lying in bed with his eyes closed. After several
seconds, his eyes flutter, and slowly to open.

From Pip's POV, we see Joe's smiling face, slowly coming into
focus.

JOE

Pip... Pip, ol chap?

Pip is still lying down, With Joe at his bedside.

PIP

Joe?

JOE

That's right. You're safe and warm now.

Pocket appears from behind Joe.

POCKET

Joe found you lying face down in the
street, Mr. Pip, you were in such a
state. You've been unconscious here for
nearly three hours!

PIP

Ms. Havesham! She has all the men who have had their hearts broken by Estella trapped in her house! Oh why would she have wasted all that time sending me to school and turning me into a gentleman?!

JOE

Well, about that, Pip. There's another person who wants to see you.

A creepy old man in a suit gets in Pip's face.

ESCAPED CONVICT

Hello, Pip... Do you remember me?

Pip looks at the old man's haggard face, and suddenly has a quick flashback-

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DUSK

(The first scene from the show)

CONVICT

I'll rip off your arms and shove 'em up your ass.

BACK TO:

INT. PIP'S HOUSE - DAY

PIP

Why... You're the escaped convict I helped a long time ago.

ESCAPED CONVICT

Yes. After you helped me, I moved to Wales and made something of myself. If it weren't for you, I would have never become a millionaire.

JOE

HE'S the one who sent you to London, Pip. HE'S the one who sent you off to be a gentleman.

PIP

You? But why?

ESCAPED CONVICT

Because back then you treated me like any other person. You weren't a snob and you helped me like you would help a rich man.

PIP

Oh dear... All this time I thought it was Ms. Havesham. She totally let me believe it...

POCKET

I tried to tell you, Pip. She is a vengeful, spiteful woman and wanted nothing more than to see you hurt, along with the rest of the male sex.

PIP

Well, I've certainly learned a lot... That being a gentleman doesn't mean learning to dance, or proper table manners... It means being a gentle man. Gentle to everyone.

POCKET

Right-o, Pip. Right-o.

PIP

And now I suppose there's only one thing left to do...

JOE

What's that, Pip?

PIP

If Ms. Havesham is determined to do this to others...

ZOOM IN on Pip's determined face.

PIP (CONT'D)

Let's go kick her ass.

ALL

YEAH!

INT. BRITISH PERSON'S STUDY

NARRATOR

And now we come to the final act, of Dicken's classic tale, in which the stage is set for an epic showdown. Ms. Havesham's robot monkeys prove a formidable foe, but Pip is not about to let Estella's soul be forever consumed by the Geneses Device... And now, the thrilling conclusion of 'Great Expectations!'

EXT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Thunder and lightning strike outside the house.

INT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE - HAVESHAM'S ROOM

The great room looks utterly different. There are machines, computers and wires strewn about everywhere.

In the center of it all, is Ms. Havesham's chair. A chair that moves on a great robotic arm and can swing left to right and forward and back.

Ms. Havesham hits a button on her chair, and it swings over to where Estella is standing.

Estella is on a round platform that is hooked up by wires and tubes to all kinds of machinery. Estella herself has a few electrodes and wires hooked into her skin. Pulling her away from this machine doesn't look too easy...

MS. HAVESHAM

Are you ready, Estella? Are you ready to complete the cycle?

ESTELLA

(defeated)

Yes... Mother...

Just then, Pip, Joe, Pocket and the Escaped Convict burst in through the large doors. They are all armed with weapons. Joe has a metal sword. Pocket has one, too. The convict brought a gun, and Pip... Well, Pip has nothing but a white cloth bag slung over his shoulder.

PIP

Not so fast you ugly, ancient BITCH!!!

ESTELLA

Pip...

Ms. Havesham spins in her chair and looks at the men. Then she hits a button, and her chair flies on its arm towards the men, who back away nervously.

JOE

Your man hating days are over, Havesham!

MS. HAVESHAM

Quite the contrary, blacksmith. My revenge on the male race is only about to begin.

POCKET

Dear God, Pip! Look!

Now Pip sees what's on the other side of the room. Nine young men and boys all hanging upside-down on some kind of mechanized rack. Collecting funnels connected to tubes are below each man's head.

STEVE

Estella, help me!! I'm your BOYFRIEND!!!

BRITISH MAN #1

So am I!!

BRITISH MAN #2

And me!!

BRITISH MAN #3

We were ALL Estella's 'Boyfriends' at one time or another! Now we're DOOMED!!

MS. HAVESHAM

Yes, cry away dirty MALES! Once your tears have collected into the Genesis Device, the fusion of Estella and me will be complete.

PIP

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS?

MS. HAVESHAM

Won't I?

She hits another button on her chair, and it swings back into place, in its perch between the men and Estella.

Then a team of robot monkeys fly out to take care of Pip and his followers.

MS. HAVESHAM (CONT'D)

Let the transformation begin!!!

As Pip and the others start to fight off the monkeys, Havesham closes her eyes and powers up all the machinery. Lights and buzzers start to come to life.

The escaped convict front kicks a robot monkey then shoots it, blowing its head clean off.

Joe cuts off the arm of another Robot Monkey with his sword, then looks up.

JOE

Pip, she's started the device!

Pip runs over to Pocket, fighting past another robot monkey on his way.

PIP

Pocket! Get over there, and do whatever it takes to keep those blokes from crying!

POCKET

Right-O, Pip!!

Pocket takes off as Pip dashes over to Joe.

Meanwhile, Havesham's chair lights up more and more. Her grey, spooky hair is now FREE AND BLOWING in winds created by the machines.

MS. HAVESHAM

(Eyes closed)

It begins...

Pip runs up to Estella and faces her.

PIP

Estella, how do I get you out of this machine?!

ESTELLA

It is what I was raised for.

INT. HAVESHAM'S ROOM - TEAR COLLECTING MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

Pocket, Meanwhile has made it over to the hanging men and pleads with them. He stands in front of them so that this is all shot/reverse.

POCKET

Hello, gentlemen!! Uh, whatever you do, please do not cry! Havesham's device fuels itself on your tears, I'm afraid.

BRITISH MAN #1

How are we not to cry? Our hearts have been broken, our lives ruined, and now we are set to die!!

POCKET

Yes, but just think about... Panda Bears! Oh, there so cuddly and sweet, Panda Bears Are. What silly little noses they have!

BRITISH MAN #2

(Whimpering)

Panda Bears make me sad... There almost extinct.

POCKET

Oh, right, right! Let's not think about Pandas! Let's think about... Swimming! Oh what jolly fun swimming is! With a splishy splash and a hold your breath tight!

The men all look at each other.

The convict runs up to Havesham in her chair.

ESCAPED CONVICT
GET OUTTA THAT CHAIR YOU OLD COW!!!

Havesham leans forward and spits a green acid-goo into the convict's face.

When he turns around, we see that the flesh on his face has been burned away.

ESCAPED CONVICT (CONT'D)
AAGhghghhh...

He falls dead.

PIP
Estella, listen to me! You are a wonderful girl, with a kind HEART!!!

ESTELLA
I told you Pip... I have no heart.

PIP
But you do. And I shall prove it to you once and for all!!!

Pip finally throws the white cloth bag that he has been carrying over his shoulder down onto the ground and starts to open it...

Joe fights off the robot monkeys.

Meanwhile, Pip is still with Estella.

Pip reaches into his bag and pulls out a small, adorable baby bunny rabbit.

PIP (CONT'D)
Look at this adorable little bunny! I see your eyes lighting up, you love it!

ESTELLA
Oh my... He's very cute.

PIP
You see that? A heartless person wouldn't care at all about this bunny! They'd just as soon break its neck!

Estella casually takes the bunny from Pip's hands, breaks its neck and lets it fall to the floor.

Pip just stares at the dead corpse.

PIP (CONT'D)
Oh...

Pip reaches into his bag and pulls out another bunny.

PIP (CONT'D)

But look at THIS bunny. There. You see that? You do have too big a heart to kill TWO baby bunnies!

Again, Estella takes the rabbit and breaks it neck.

PIP (CONT'D)

(Reaching into his bag again)
Right...

Meanwhile, Pocket continues his chat with the upsidedown men.

POCKET

Oh what fun it is to collect stamps! Lick the backs! Put them into books, all neat and tidy with their smashing little pictures and happy bright colours-

BRITISH MAN

My father died in a stamp collecting accident.

POCKET

Right, let's not talk about stamp collecting!! Let's talk about...

BRITISH MAN 2

Ice skating!

POCKET

Oh what fun ice skating is!! Who can catch me? Who can catch the ice skating king, that's me?!

Joe fights with all his might as five robot monkey's swarm around him.

JOE

I CAN'T FIGHT 'EM OFF NO MORE!!

And Pip keeps working on Estella-

PIP

Nine. Nine baby bunnies. A person with a heart could never kill NINE BABY BUNNIES... So you do have to big a heart-

Estella breaks that bunny's neck. Pip quickly reaches back into his bag.

PIP (CONT'D)

TEN BABY BUNNIES!

JOE

There's too many of 'em!

The men hanging upside down are all crying.

MEN
(Crying)

POCKET
What jolly fun we can have on Oh,
PLEASE sirs you must NOT CRY!!

BRITISH MAN
We can't help it! You're borin' us to
tears.

The bowls fill with tears, and suddenly, all the lights below
the men light up and head for Havesham's chair.

POCKET
PIP! ITS TOO LATE!!

Pip sadly holds out a last baby bunny. A pile of dead bunnies
lies all around him.

PIP
(Defeated)
Twenty six baby bunnies...

But Estella doesn't take it.

ESTELLA
I don't want to. I don't see the point in
this!

PIP
What?

ESTELLA
I don't want to kill any more of them.

PIP
THERE! YOU SEE?! YOU DO HAVE A HEART!!!

ESTELLA
You think so? Let me see it, MAYBE I can
kill it...

PIP
(hiding the bunny behind his
back)
No, no! I'M SURE OF IT!! You have a
heart. You want your own life, come with
me NOW!!

Pip holds out his hand. Estella looks at it...

Meanwhile, the juice and lights flow from Havesham's chair,

through Havesham's body and towards Estella.

MS. HAVESHAM
YYYYeeessss!!!!!!

Estella looks at Havesham, then at Pip's hand, then at Havesham-- And finally takes Pip's hand just before the juice reaches her! Pip pulls her free of the platform and the wiring!

MS. HAVESHAM (CONT'D)
NOOOOOoooooooooooo!!!!!!

Without Estella there, the juice flows back into Havesham's chair and then explodes. Havesham catches on fire and burns.

MS. HAVESHAM (CONT'D)
AGHGHGHGHGH!!!!

POCKET
OOH! TOP SMART, PIP!!

The robot monkeys around Joe all fall to the floor.

JOE
YOU DID IT, PIP!!

EXT. MS. HAVESHAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SHOT 1 - The house burns in the background. The British men all run out, followed by Pip, Estella, Pocket and Joe. When those four gain enough distance, they turn to face the house.

SHOT 2 - Our four heroes stand facing the house, with the light from the fire flickering on their faces.

JOE
Wew, I guess ol' Ms. Havesham won't be taking any revenge on anymore blokes, eh?!

ESTELLA
Yes... Her poor, miserable life is finally over.

PIP
You're released from her now, Estella. Now we can begin OUR life together.

ESTELLA
Yes, yes my small testicled love!

Pip and Estella embrace and MUSIC SWELLS.

POCKET
Oh, I'm so glad everything has worked out! Where are all my little bunnies that

you borrowed then, Pip?

INT. BRITISH PERSON'S STUDY

NARRATOR

And they all lived happily ever after,
except for Pocket who died of Hepatitis
B.

(Closes the book)

So ends Charles Dickens' 'Great
Expectations'. We hope that you now have
a deeper appreciation for Pip, and indeed
all masterpieces of literature like this
one. Until next time, I'm a British
person, goodnight.