

The Bloody Mess
An original radio drama
By Fred Greenhalgh

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fred@finalrune.com
(207) 650-6198
finalrune.com

SCENE ONE: UNDER THE SEA

We're under the sea in a SUBMARINE, ambi of mechanical equipment, bleeps and bleeps, etc.

The SAILORS have been hired by the DRUMPF CORPORATION to go spelunking for a hidden undersea treasure, or so they think... SAILOR 1 is the "skeptical type" and SAILOR 2 is fully bought-in.

SAILOR 1

So what do they have on you?

SAILOR 2

What's that?

SAILOR 1

I mean do you owe the mob a bunch of money? Scandal that needed covering up? Need... you know... someone "Disappeared"?

SAILOR 2

Ummmmm not smelling what your stepping in, Partner.

SAILOR 1

I mean, I REALLY didn't mean to run over all those pedestrians.

SAILOR 2

What's that?

SAILOR 1

They told me, "One little undersea adventure, and we'll expunge your record." So here I am.

SAILOR 2

Uh-huh.

SAILOR 1

So I figured, given how dangerous this operation is, surely you'd --

SAILOR 2

Just about the money, partner.

SAILOR 1

Oh. (thinks) You ever work for the Drumpf Corporation before?

SAILOR 2

Oh you know I did a few gigs here and there. You know, working my way into Doctor Drumpf's good graces!

SAILOR 1

Aren't you worried this is a fool's errand? How are we ever going to find the wreck anyways?

SAILOR 2

Doctor Drumpf gave us exact coordinates.

SAILOR 1

Which he got from a reality TV show... Which HE paid for!

SAILOR 2

You saw the segment, didn't you! They used that GPS technology to pinpoint the location using underwater imagery --

SAILOR 1

That was a whiteboard and a bundle of markers.

SAILOR 2

He's a scientist! He knows this stuff!

SAILOR 1

He's not a real scientist. He just plays one on TV!

SAILOR 2

That counts.

SAILOR 1

...Doesn't it bother you that we brought down enough oxygen for HALF a trip?

SAILOR 2

Didn't really cross my mind.

SAILOR 1

And don't you think it was weird that he wouldn't come himself?

SAILOR 2

Course not, he explained in great detail the importance of the "Red Shirt Brigade."

SAILOR 1

How about the thing where every night we'd hear him speaking in tongues?

SAILOR 2

Nope, not worried about that a bit.

SAILOR 1

Okay, well, what about all the several dozen chickens he brought along, all of which mysteriously disappeared?

SAILOR 2

I admit, that one was a little odd.

SAILOR 1

And the pentagram on the hood of this submarine?

SAILOR 2

That's just the new logo. He said the graphic designer didn't know any better. (chuckles) "He's fired!" (giggles)

CRUNCH! The sub's propeller slashes the dorsal fin of a shark. Machinery starts going haywire!

SAILOR 1

What was that that?!

SAILOR 2

Oh crap! (starts punching buttons neurotically)

As the Sailor pounds buttons at random, all sorts of weird gizmos and other reactions occur in the sub- it's apparent Sailor 2 doesn't actually know what he's doing.

SAILOR 1

What are you doing? You're going to get us killed!

SAILOR 2

I don't like sharks!

SAILOR 1
Then why are you the navigator on an elite underwater mining voyage?!

SAILOR 2
(croons) He said he would give meds to grand-ma!

Sailor 1 enters emergency mode.

SAILOR 1
Jeepers! Stop cramming buttons and hit the gain on the sub-lights!

Sailor 2 chills, hits a knob and with a glowing CRACKLE the lights come on. HUMMMMM!

SAILOR 2
It's a shark! It's a bleeding shark!

SAILOR 1
You're right -- we must have caught it with the propeller. (with dread) Oh dang. You know what happens to a bleeding shark?

SAILOR 2
... (dawns on them) It brings more bleeding sharks!

Just on cue, more sharks show up. CLANK! CLANK! They batter the sub mercilessly!

SAILOR 2
Oh no! I may never see grand-ma again!

SAILOR 1
Calm down and arm the torpedos!

SAILOR 2
What torpedos?!

SAILOR 1
The anti-shark torpedos!

SAILOR 2
What anti-shark torpedos?!

SAILOR 1
The ones I told you to load up twenty-five minutes ago!

SAILOR 2
I thought you said doritos! I have
lots of doritos!

SAILOR 1
(turns to quivering ball of scared
mass) Oh God. We're going to die!

Sailor 2 also reacts in quivering ball of freaked-out ness,
just as RADIO COMMS FLICKER ALIVE

It's the billionaire TV con-person turned underwater
explorer, DOCTOR DRUMPF.

DRUMPF
(filtered over comms)

What is going on down there? Have you
reached the Bloody Mess?

SAILOR 1
(ASIDE) Bloody Mess, wait, they told
me we were investigate a shipwreck,
not THAT shipwreck!

SAILOR 2
(NERVOUS) Ahhh, we're, ah, nearly
there Doctor Drumpf.

DRUMPF
You better be! I'm not paying you to
wreck my submarine!

SAILOR 1
(ASIDE) He's not paying me anything
now that I think of it.

SAILOR 2
Yes sir! Understood, sir! We just had
a slight little altercation with some
sharks is all.

DRUMPF
Go! Win! I want to see some winning,
you hear me?!

SAILOR 2
Aye aye, Doctor!

Comms out. The battering of the sub due to the mad shark
attack continues.

SAILOR 1
Oh we're doomed... If only we had a
stun gun..

SAILOR 2
(perks up) Stun gun! Holy cowpies I
forgot all about the stun gun!

SAILOR 1
You forgot?!

With renewed sense of purpose, Sailor 2 runs through a
frantic set of switches as they prep the stun gun.

SAILOR 2
(manipulating controls) Ha haha! Eat
this you son of a squid!

The Sailor releases a big SWITCH followed by a triumphant
(over the top) ZAP! Followed by trail of sizzling, the battle
against the shark army is at an end.

Sailors catch their breath for a moment.

SAILOR 1
You *Forgot* we had a stun gun?

SAILOR 2
Look I'm new to this whole under-the-
sea sailor thing.

SAILOR 1
I thought you said you worked for
Drumpf Corp before? You worked for
their undersea mining operations,
right?

SAILOR 2
Oh holy heck no! I use'ta haul bodies
out of the sludge pits for Doctor
Drumpf's unnatural gas operations,
till those got illegalized.

SAILOR 1
Ohgodhelpme.

A loud SQUAWK emits from radio dashboard.

SAILOR 2
Huh, wonder what that's about.

COMPUTER VOICE
Low oxygen warning.

SAILOR 2
Not to worry, we're nearly there.

SAILOR 1
That's what I'm afraid of.

SAILOR 2
Afraid of, why?

SAILOR 1
I thought you watched Drumpf TV? Did you not watch the episode about the Bloody Mess?

SAILOR 2
I mostly skip to the part where he says, "Yer fired!" hahhaha (makes himself laugh)

HUM as the lights aboard the sub change.

COMPUTER VOICE
Entering deep ocean mode.

SAILOR 1
So let's start with the name. Who do you think names a ship the Bloody Mess?

SAILOR 2
The Ship's mommy, obviously.

SAILOR 1
(groans) Back in the days of the slave trade, there was a ship called the Queen Maria, NOT The Bloody Mess. She left Barbados full of rum and gold. Unfortunately for the ship's crew, they decided to partake of said rum, and partake, and partake... and, well, there was a thunderstorm involved... and a coral reef...

SAILOR 2
Sounds fun!

SAILOR 1
Well, up until the point where they

played a drinking game involving doing the limbo with a sword.

SAILOR 2
Sounds fun!

SAILOR 1
Up until the point someone's head ended up in the water.

SAILOR 2
Oh...

SAILOR 1
See, it only took a little bit of blood before a shark showed up, and the shark brought friends... And more friends... And the ship kept sinking... And sooner than you knew it, the ship was --

SAILOR 2
-- Eurrreka! A bloody mess!

SAILOR 1
Congratulations. Shall I clap for you?

SAILOR 2
Ooh ooh! And let me guess. It's HAUNTED. CURSED. Any vessel that goes near the shipwreck, will be attacked by sharks!

SAILOR 1
And you win the bonus points, excellent. Let's get the treasure and get out of here, please!

Sailor 2 fiddles with controls, activates a different lighting instrument.

SAILOR 2
Aha, there! It's gold!

SAILOR 1
(in awe) It really is a fortune.

SAILOR 2
Turn on the extractor claw!

SAILOR 1
 Uh yeah, sure. I think it's -- this
 button? -- No -- This? -- (blaring
 alarm) -- No... Aha!

A happy DING noise, and the extractor claw activates.

SAILOR 1
 Say, if you believe Mister Drumpf -

SAILOR 2
 He's a Doctor

SAILOR 1
 Not really.

Awkward silence.

SAILOR 1
 Okay say you believe Doctor Drumpf --

SAILOR 2
 Which I do.

SAILOR 1
 About being the richest man in the
 world

SAILOR 2
 Which he is.

SAILOR 1
 Why exactly does he need gold from a
 shipwreck? Isn't he rich already?

SAILOR 2
 Did you go to college or something?
 You SURE do ask a lot of questions.

CRUNCH! The extractor claw seems to have caught on something.
 Alarm bells go haywire!

SAILOR 1
 What's going on now?!

SAILOR 2
 Huh. There's something down there.
 Underneath all of the gold...

SAILOR 1
 I can't see it... Switching to

enhanced darkness view mode.

More beeps on submarine controls.

SAILOR 2
(gulps) Sweet Jesus, that don't look
like nothing of this earthly world...

SAILOR 1
There's a tentacle... and another...
AND GLOWING RED EYES!

Sailor 2 starts frantically pressing comms buttons.

SAILOR 2
Doctor Drumpf! Doctor Drumpf come in!

Drumpf comes on, clearly distracted.

DRUMPF
(comms)
(aside) Yeah yeah that's Persian. From
PERSIA. You know... (focuses) Yep?
How's it going down there? You found
the treasure?

SAILOR 2
Yes...but... it's coming along with a
monster squid!

DRUMPF
Of course it is!

SAILOR 2
Doctor Drumpf?

DRUMPF
When did I say the treasure was the
gold?

SAILOR 2
What?

DRUMPF
You are but a sacrifice to the dark
lord, the -- (aside) What do you call
him again?

MUFFLED VOICE
Kraken.

DRUMPF

Cracker. You are a sacrifice to the dark lord cracker. Ta ta for now!

Comms suddenly turn off.

SAILOR 1

(gulps) Here it comes!

SAILOR 2

I'll never see my Sweet Suzie-Q again!

Horrendous, ungodly sounds as sea monster attacks sub, crushing it into pieces and devouring the sailors.

SAILORS

(Scream)

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - INT. VELSHINGK'S BOAT

SAILORS

(screaming, now heard from changed perspective over radio)

We're now aboard Doctor Drumpf's yacht, where calm classical music plays in the background while the Sailors scream over a radio. Drumpf turns the radio off.

DRUMPF

And yerrr fired! (comical evil laugh, that finally subsides) Well, friend, looks like we WON huh, sick of winning yet?

ANDROID

So we can put 'here be monsters' on the Google Map?

DRUMPF

Yes, indeed, with that custom little marker in Drumpf Corps' brand insignia? That's why I'm paying you the big bucks.

ANDROID

Of course. And you are certain that the 4-dimensional pan-rover video experience was captured in perfect six-K resolution?

DRUMPF

That's what my people tell me. They're good people. Such people. Like, they're humans they're so people-like.

ANDROID

Well, this is, as you humans would say, time for a drink. Rum, sir?

DRUMPF

Oh, I don't drink.

ANDROID

This is non-alcoholic rum. Come on. We drink for winning.

DRUMPF

(chuckles) Okay! I like winning. Here's to winning.

CLICK! They clink glasses and Drumpf sucks down his beverage.

DRUMPF

You know I own like twelve rum companies. There were more but I ran most of them out of business. But this, mm whatever this is, can I buy them too? It's very... (suddenly not feeling so good) Unnggg...

CRRUNCH - There's a loud grinding sound as the Kraken muckles ahold of Drumpf's ship.

DRUMPF

What the --

ANDROID

And now I must go, my associate is here.

DRUMPF

Your associate?

ANDROID

Mr. Kraken, I am coming! Herr Drumpf, the beverage will render you completely paralyzed momentarily, better able to contemplate your woes as you slowly drown as the Kraken pulls you into the undertow.

DRUMPF
(croaks, his throat losing movement)
No... help...

ANDROID
I will be sure to honor your request
that this location be marked with your
Corporation's Logo. Actually, it seems
only fitting. Ta-ta for now!

MUSIC - Ridiculous crescendo, OUT