

EXT. FIELD AT CHICKEN RANCH

DUDLEY, NUGGET, AND ROXY are enjoying a sunny afternoon in the field. They are basking in the sun and eating bugs they find in the grass.

DUDLEY
(Excited)
Roxy, Nugget I found the mother
load!

Roxy and Nugget run over to Dudley who is feasting on a mixture of worms and fat bugs.

DUDLEY
Mom lifted up this piece of wood
for us so we could eat bugs.

NUGGET
She's so good to us.

ROXY
Yeah, she's the best. Hey you guys
want to race over to the barn?

NUGGET
(Running)
Last one there's a rotten egg!

All the chickens take off running towards the barn. When they reach the barn they come to find an unexpected surprise.

ROXY
Yay hoo!

DUDLEY
I almost had-AHHHHHH!

NUGGET
Oh hello, CHRISSY.

Dudley and the rest of the crew are frightened by the neighborhood cat Chrissy, who was waiting for them in the barn.

INT. BARN

CHRISSY
Hello chickens, I've been waiting
for you to arrive.

Hisses and bats at them.

(CONTINUED)

NUGGET
(Snippy, yet scared)
Leave us alone Chrissy.

Chrissy leaps at the chickens and they take off running towards their house.

DUDLEY
Run for it!

Chrissy chases after them, hissing. They make it safely into their hen house just in time.

CHRISSY
I'll get you next time, chickens.

Chrissy sulks off into the field and waits until dark to sneak into the shed where she sleeps.

EXT. FIELD AT CHICKEN RANCH THE NEXT DAY

Once again, the chickens are roaming around the field, enjoying normal chicken activities. Racing, jump competitions and seeing who can find the most worms.

ROXY
That's worm number seven for me
guys!

Car pulls in the driveway.

DUDLEY
(Excited)
Mom's home!

NUGGET
Let's go guys!

Nugget, Dudley and Roxy take off running, knowing they will get treats. Mom gets out of the car carrying a box that seems to be making mini chicken noises.

ROXY
Looks like Mom brought us a whole
box of treats!

DUDLEY
I don't think those are treats
Roxy.

NUGGET
I can't believe this, we're being
replaced. They must die.

(CONTINUED)

ROXY
Does Mom hate us now?

MOM

Opens door and shakes bag of treats.
Chickens, I got you some treats!

DUDLEY
She's fattening us up to slaughter!

NUGGET
Don't be ridiculous Dudley.

The chickens set aside the fact they were being replaced and ate the treats from their Mom.

EXT. FIELD AT LATE AFTERNOON

The chickens are hiding in the field watching their Mom set up a pen for the baby chickies in the shed.

NUGGET
How many are there?

ROXY
I don't know, I can't see.

NUGGET
Dudley, go scope it out for us.

DUDLEY
Are you crazy?

NUGGET
Yes. Now go.

DUDLEY
Fine.

Dudley sneaks up to spy on her Mom who is having fun with her new family.

NUGGET
I've got an idea.

ROXY
Oh no..

NUGGET
Dudley! Get over here, are you trying to get yourself killed?

(CONTINUED)

Dudley looks back at Nugget and runs back to their hiding spot.

NUGGET

We have to kill the chickies.

ROXY

What? Are you crazy!

NUGGET

Yeah, I thought we already went over this. But it's the only way to get our Mom back to loving us.

ROXY

Hmmm. Sounds fool proof.

They hear rustling in the bushes near by.

DUDLEY

Oh no, it's Chrissy.

Chrissy jumps out and hisses at the chickens.

CHRISSEY

Hello, chickens.

NUGGET

Hello, Chrissy.

CHRISSEY

I'm feelin' like some chicken nuggets tonight.

Chrissy licks her lips. Dudley gets so scared she lays an egg and squawks.

NUGGET

Wait, we have a better idea. There's only three of us here. That wouldn't fill you up.

CHRISSEY

I'm listening.

NUGGET

I can lead you to five live treats. Now how does that sound?

CHRISSEY

Fine. I guess I'll find some field mice tonight, but you best not be lyin' to me chickens!

Chrissy trots away, looking for her dinner. Nugget leads the clan into their house to come up with a plan.

EXT. FIELD AT MIDNIGHT

Chrissy is hunting for field mice late at night. She is stalking a small mouse and leaps for it. She catches it, but as she walks back to the shed she realizes she's limping.

CHRISSY

Ouch, my leg.

Chrissy jumps into the shed and lays down to eat her dinner. She hears little peeps and looks around the corner to see what it is.

CHRISSY

Who's that? Who are you?

BABY CHICKEN

Don't kill us, please!

OTHER CHICKIE

Oh no! You're hurt! We can help you.

CHRISSY

Would you really? Thank you. I think I have a sticker.

BABY CHICKEN

There it is, get it CHIPPY.

PUDGE, FUDGE, CHIPPY, FROSTY MUGS, and TOOTSIE, all help to get the sliver out of Chrissy's leg and make her feel better.

CHRISSY

Thanks little chickens. What are your names?

CHIPPY

I'm Chippy, that's Fudge, Pudge, Frosty Mugs, and Tootsie. We're new here.

CHRISSY

It's nice to meet you little chickens. Looks like we will be roomies for a while.

Chrissy and the baby chickens are now friends.

INT. HEN HOUSE

Nugget and the clan are rehearsing what they are going to tell Chrissy.

ROXY

We haven't gotten treats from Mom in hours. I feel like I can't think straight.

NUGGET

Shut up Roxy, concentrate. Who is going to talk to Chrissy?

ROXY

I vote Dudley.

DUDLEY

Wha-

NUGGET

I'm cool with that.

DUDLEY

Wait-

ROXY

So it's settled.

DUDLEY

No! I'll lay an egg if I have to talk to Chrissy. Plus I don't think murder is going to solve our problem.

NUGGET

I think it would. Now let's go, it's almost time to meet up with Chrissy.

Dudley is very nervous and is making nervous chicken noises. They all leave the hen house and go to the house to see if they can score some treats.

EXT. FIELD AT DAY BREAK

Nugget, Dudley, and Roxy are waiting for Chrissy by the shed. Of course, Dudley is nervous because she has to face Chrissy the cat.

CHRISSEY

Hello, Dudley. So, what's the deal here?

(CONTINUED)

DUDLEY

(Nervously)

Well Chrissy, we know of some chicks that need to be taken care of.

CHRISSEY

Chicks eh? Little chickens?

DUDLEY

Yes, five. All for you. Our Mom is neglecting us.

CHRISSEY

Five you say. Hmm.

Chrissy knows that Dudley is talking about Pudge, Fudge, Tootsie, Chippy and Frosty Mugs. But she isn't about to eat her new friends. But Chrissy see's this as an opportunity to set the chickens up.

CHRISSEY

Okay, but you all must help me.

DUDLEY

Help?

CHRISSEY

Yes, help. Can you do that for me?

DUDLEY

Let me ask the group.

Dudley turns around to ask the crew.

DUDLEY

Hey guys, she wants us to help. What do I say?

NUGGET

Yes, of course we will help.

Dudley turns back around to Chrissy.

DUDLEY

Yes, I guess we will help you murder the chickies.

CHRISSEY

Great! Meet me here at the shed tomorrow at midnight.

(CONTINUED)

DUDLEY

Tomorrow at midnight. We will see you then.

Dudley runs back to the crew.

NUGGET

Way to go Duds. Lets go get some treats from Mom so she doesn't suspect it will be us.

All the chickens go running up to the house to beg for treats.

EXT. SHED AT MIDNIGHT

Chrissy is hiding under the shed and the chickens are walking towards the shed.

CHRISSY

Hmm, I honestly can't believe you chickens fell for it.

DUDLEY

(scared)

What? Who said that?

Chrissy is still hiding under the shed.

CHRISSY

You mean you guys haven't figured out this was a trap?

Dudley is making scared chicken noises again.

NUGGET

You wouldn't kill us, we're friends right? You have the five chickens in that shed all to yourself.

CHRISSY

No but see, they are my friends. I wouldn't eat them. But now I'm hungry.

Chrissy is prowling towards the chickens in an intimidating manner.

TOOTSIE

No! We already lost our Mom!

(CONTINUED)

NUGGET

Run girls! Remember what happened
to Tahlulah!

The chickens start running but soon come to a stop.

NUGGET

Wait, Tahlulah.

TOOTSIE

You knew our Mom?

CHRISSY

Tahlula was your sister?

NUGGET

Tahlulah was our sister! And you
guys are our nieces.

CHRISSY

Tahlulah saved my life when I first
go to the neighborhood. She jumped
in front of a dog and gave her life
so I didn't get hurt.

NUGGET

That's our Tahlulah, always helping
out friends.

CHRISSY

Well I can't kill a relative of
Tahlulah, the one who gave her life
for me.

They all lived happily ever after. Chrissy promised to never
hurt or threaten the chickens again, only protect them.