

"CHOMP"

Chacha Sikes

Copyright (c) 2019

04/11/2019  
chachasikes@gmail.com  
Version: 2

ACT ONE

**EXT. ANTARCTICA ICEBERG — DAY**

SARDIDI, middle-aged penguin, lays on an Antarctic iceberg with a LARGE BELLY.

SARDIDI  
Urrrghhh! My stomach!  
(*whimpers*)

Sardidi wiggles up and walks to a ROCK and heaves herself onto the rock, belly first, repeatedly. GROUPA and CODD, 30-something penguin friends, approach and stare at her with concern.

GROUPA  
Sardidi? Sardidi! What are you  
doing?

SARDIDI  
I can't take it anymore! Look at me.  
(GESTURES TO BELLY)  
Does this even look normal? Compare  
me to Codd.

SARDIDI stands next to Codd. Groupa gently grooms Sardidi's FEATHERS.

CODD  
Yikes. You need to chill. Come with  
me and Group down under.

SARDIDI  
Well. OK.

**INT. ICEBERG BAR — EVENING**

Sardidi, Groupa and Codd are sipping FISH OIL COCKTAILS at a TABLE, while a large biker SHRIMP bartends from various BOTTLES of fish and krill oil.