INT. PLANE - DAY

Two men in black suits stand at the opening of the plane. AGENT 1 stands.

AGENT 1

Cold Turkey.

COLD TURKEY, a huge turkey with dead red eyes, emerges from the shadows.

COLD TURKEY

Gobble

AGENT 1

Right now we're flying at 30,000 feet over the Afghani desert. Our terrorist prisoner just escaped with one of our two parachutes. We believe he is heading for a nearby terrorist base.

AGENT 2

Secure the prisoner and destroy the base.

Agent 1 pulls out a PARACHUTE.

AGENT 1

As soon as the timer beeps, pull the chord, and you should land directly on the enemy base.

Cold Turkey lifts his leg to look at the watch around his ankle.

The light above the door turns green and BUZZES, and Cold Turkey immediately jumps out the plane.

Agent 1 looks down at the parachute in his hands, before looking up at Agent 2.

AGENT 2

Did Agent Turkey just jump out the plane without his parachute. Does he have a death wish? He must be insane.

AGENT 1

Either that or he's a genius. The terrorists will never see him coming.

Agent 2 nods in agreement.

EXT. SKY OVER AFGHANISTAN - DAY

Cold Turkey tumbles through the sky as the PLANE flies by overhead.

Cold Turkey falls onto a PARATROOPING TERRORIST and grabs on, getting tangled in the terrorist's parachute.

The two fall through the sky.

INT. PLANE - DAY

The two agents stare out the open door of the plane. Agent 1 pulls out a CELL PHONE, and hits a button, before raising the phone to his ear.

AGENT 1

(to phone)
Hello, Commander?

INT. COMMANDER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The COMMANDER is backed by a wall with a giant map of the world.

COMMANDER

Agent 1. How goes the mission?

PLANE

AGENT 1

Um, well . . . Agent Turkey jumped.

OFFICE

COMMANDER

I thought that was the idea.

PLANE

AGENT 1

Um, sir, do turkey's fly?

OFFICE

COMMANDER

Dammit, Agent 1. I specifically warned you about this. Cold Turkey's suicidal tendencies are well documented.

PLANE

AGENT 1

Yes, sir. But I didn't realize-

OFFICE

COMMANDER

(interrupting)

Well, you can't say this is a suprise, Agent 1. I mean, after what those damn Communist Ninja Bears did . . .

PLANE

AGENT 1

What should we do, sir?

OFFICE

COMMANDER

Don't worry, Agent 1. It'll take more than a few thousand foot fall to kill Cold Turkey.

EXT. SKY OVER AFGHANISTAN - DAY

Cold Turkey and the Terrorist continue to struggle in midair. The Terrorist screams and yells, while Cold Turkey is silent.

The watch on Cold Turkey's leg BEEPS.

The two hit the ground in a puff of dust.

EXT. TERRORIST BASE - DAY

The dust slowly settles over a large impact crater. Suddenly a shape is seen emerging from the dust.

The shape resolves into Cold Turkey limping out of the crater.

Two more TERRORISTS stand outside a nondescript square building in the middle of the desert.

TERRORIST 1

(alarmed)

Holy crap it's Cold Turkey!

TERRORIST 2

Run for your lives!

TERRORIST LIEUTENANT marches up behind them.

TERRORIST LIEUTENANT

No! Stand and fight, it is only one bird. The mighty Al Qaeda will not fall to American poultry. Kill him!

TERRORISTS 1 and 2 open fire. Terrorist Lieutenant runs back inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. TERRORIST BASE - DAY

Cold Turkey walks very slowly towards the terrorists.

The Terrorists fire blindly at Cold Turkey who is still walking slowly in the open.

The Terrorists suddenly stop firing and turn to look at each other.

Cold Turkey is standing in between the two terrorists.

The terrorists YELL in fear and fire there guns, killing each other.

Cold Turkey looks down at the two bodies and SIGHS.

COLD TURKEY

Gobble.

CUT TO:

INT. TERRORIST BASE - DAY

Cold Turkey sneaks around large CRATES until he sees a group of terrorists standing in a circle around Terrorist Lieutenant with AK-47's trained out toward the boxes. The Terrorists are clearly nervous jumping at nothing.

TERRORIST LIEUTENANT We will not let some ugly bird of the vile West make fools of us.

Terrorist Lieutenant raises one fist into the air while he talks.

The group of Terrorists vanish leaving Terrorist Lieutenant alone. The other Terrorists have run away.

The Terrorist Lieutenant looks around at the piled boxes but doesn't see Cold Turkey anywhere.

Finally he sees a shadowy turkey shape on top of some of the boxes and draws a rocket launcher out of thin air.

CUT TO:

EXT. TERRORIST BASE - DAY

The Terrorist Base explodes in a giant fireball.

After a few seconds Cold Turkey walks out of the flames. The sound of helicopters is heard in the background.

FADE TO BLACK.