

INT. ICHIRAKU RAMEN SHOP - NIGHT

We open with the sound of a bustling restaurant. Light chatter, clinking glasses, and sizzling food from the kitchen. Tsunade takes a LONG SLURP of ramen broth, then belts out a SATISFIED SIGH, as if to say "delicious." Tsunade lets rip a BURP at the end of her sigh. Sat beside her is Shizune, her assistant, looking on in concern and mild disappointment for her master.

SHIZUNE
(concern, mild
disappointment)
That's your seventh bowl of ramen,
Lady Tsunade. Don't you think
you've had enough for one evening?

Tsunade AUDIBLY BALKS, OFFENDED. She's audibly drunk.

TSUNADE
(rambunctious, drunken)
After the kinda day I've had? I'm
only gettin' started.
(a beat, then calling out)
Hey! How 'bout another?!

Tsunade SIGHS, ANNOYED.

SHIZUNE
There must be a healthier way to
drown your sorrows than this...
(a beat, then to herself)
Though it's an improvement to the
day drinking...

We hear a steaming bowl of ramen placed in front of Tsunade with a clink.

TSUNADE
Thanks!

Tsunade goes right back to loudly SLURPING from the bowl.

SHIZUNE
(delicate, trying not to
offend)
I just wish... you'd conduct
yourself with a little more--

Tsunade lets out a RAUCOUS BELCH, then SMACKS HER LIPS.

SHIZUNE (CONT'D)
 (second-hand
 embarrassment, deflated)
 --dignity...

TSUNADE
 (belligerent)
 You're worried about my image? I'm
 in MOURNING, Shizune! Tch, some
 assistant you are...

SHIZUNE
 You'll have to forgive me, for not
 grieving the loss of your hard-
 earned cash to that gambler.

Tsunade GROANS in frustration

TSUNADE
 (frustrated, slams her
 fist on "had")
 Ugh. I had him this time.

SHIZUNE
 (under her breath,
 deadpan)
 Evidently not...

TSUNADE
 (to herself, frustrated)
 He must've cheated me with that
 last hand!

SHIZUNE
 (sarcastic, under her
 breath)
Or he read you like a book.

TSUNADE
 (snapping)
 I can hear Shizune! Whadd'ya think,
 I'm deaf?!

Shinuze SHRIEKS IN TERROR, STARTLED BY HER MASTER'S RAGE.
 Tsunade TCHs in annoyance, then takes a SLURP FROM HER
 NOODLES.

TSUNADE (CONT'D)
 (mouth full)
 When I'm done here--
 (swallows, then)
 I'm gonna clean the bastard out...
 I'll win it back, every last Ryo--
 (MORE)

TSUNADE (CONT'D)
 (stomach aching)
 OOOOOHHH~!

The word "Ryo" ends in a long "Ooooooh" as a bubble flares up in Tsunade's stomach.

TSUNADE (CONT'D)
 (strained)
 Shit... my stomach...

Shizune SIGHS, DISAPPOINTED.

SHIZUNE
 What did you expect after eight
 spicy tonkatsu bowls?

Tsunade GROANS IN PAIN, stomach roaring.

SHIZUNE (CONT'D)
 (worried, yet stern. Full
 sentence "Let's get you
 back to your office.")
 Come on, let's get back to your
 offi--

Tsunade interrupts Shizune with a STRAIN THROUGH GRITTED TEETH. AT THE TOP OF HER STRAIN SHE MOANS OUT a fart. Shizune YELPS, STARTLED.

TSUNADE
 (murmuring, relieved)
 Ugh, that's better.

SHIZUNE
 (shocked)
 L-Lady Tsunade! Have some decoru--

Tsunade goes from a STRAIN INTO A MOAN once more, pushing out a fart.

TSUNADE
 Oh, can it, Shizune. 'Perks of
 bein' a Hokage--
 (strains into a grunt,
 then)
 --I can fart wherever I want.
 Besides--
 (grunts out a fart, then)
 You know how bad they stink when I
 hold em' in too long.

Tsunade's guts gurgle again, pulling a SOFT GROAN THROUGH HER GRIT TEETH. She RELEASES THE GROAN INTO A MOAN, farting again, before SIGHING IN RELIEF.

TSUNADE (CONT'D)
 There. Now that that's outta my
 system--

Tsunade SLURPS LOUDLY.

SHIZUNE
 (incredulous, shocked)
 Y-you're still eating?!

Tsunade's slurping ceases.

TSUNADE
 (flippant)
 What? I'm still hungry.

Tsunade lets out a BASSY BELCH and a fart simultaneously,
 then continues.

TSUNADE (CONT'D)
 (calling out)
 Hey! Another bowl!

After a beat with no response.

TSUNADE (CONT'D)
 (slightly impatient)
Hellooo! I need another bowl here!

After a beat with no response.

TSUNADE (CONT'D)
 (annoyed)
 Tch, the service here stinks.

Tsunade GRUNTS OUT meaty fart.

SHIZUNE
 (sickly)
 "The service" isn't what's making
 my nose hairs curl.

Tsunade rips a series of farts with GRUNTS (3x) and GROANS
 (3x). Beneath her gas, chairs creak as her fellow diners rise
 from their seats and make for the exit.

SHIZUNE (CONT'D)
 (apologetic)
 I-I'm so sorry! She's not usually
 like this!

Tsunade GRUNTS LONG as she rips a bassy wet fart. After a
 beat--

TSUNADE
 (reacting to smell)
 Phew! Did somethin' die in here?

The store bell dings as the dissatisfied diners exit. As the door creaks shut--

SHIZUNE
 (dejected)
 Please... come again soon...

Tsunade GROANS LONG, letting fly a rippling fart. She SIGHS IN SATISFACTION, WHICH STOPS ABRUPTLY TO CUT A BURP.

SHIZUNE (CONT'D)
 (pleading)
 Lady Tsunade, if you don't behave yourself then you'll surely be barred from this establishment!

TSUNADE
 (abraissive, full sentence:
 "they don't have the
 guts")
 Tch, I'm Hokage. Just let em' try!
 They don't have the--

Tsunade's stomach bubbles, furious. She GROANS IN PAIN alongside it.

TSUNADE (CONT'D)
 (pained)
 My... guts--NNNGH! 'Somethin' wants
 out---OOOUGH!

Tsunade rips short, wet farts with STRAINED GRUNTS.

SHIZUNE
 (panicking)
 O-oh dear... We had better get you
 to a toilet--

Tsunade GRUNTS LONG, a bubbly wet fart rocketing out of her.

TSUNADE
 (pained)
 No time--NNNNNNNGH!
 (urgent, pained)
 T-the bowl!!

SHIZUNE
 (stammering)
 Y-you're not thinking of... of u-
 using--

Tsunade GRUNTS HARD as a violent fart bursts out.

TSUNADE
(snapping, urgent)
THE BOWL!!

Shizune SHRIEKS. She kowtows instantly, picking up the bowl with a SOFT PHYSICAL EFFORT. Shizune STAMMERS IN PANIC.

TSUNADE (CONT'D)
(urgent)
H-HOLD IT STEADY--
(a beat, then)
HURRY! BEFORE I EXPLODE!

Shizune's stammering stops as she holds the bowl beneath Tsunade's soon-to-be-bear backside.

SHIZUNE
I-It's ready, Lady Tsunade!

Tsunade GROANS SHAKILY WITH SHORT, SHARP GRUNTS PEPPERED IN as she cuts worsening wet farts.

SHIZUNE (CONT'D)
(disgust)
Ugh! Not--
(coughs, then)
--in the face!

Shizune enters a COUGHING FIT. Tsunade drops her pants and squats atop the bowl, cutting a long wet fart with a STRAINED GRUNT, RISING IN PITCH UNTIL IT RELEASES INTO A RELIEVED MOAN. She GROANS LONG IN RELIEF as her diarrhea sputters down into the bowl, ending in DOPEY CHUCKLE AND A "PHEW!" Shizune VOCALIZES IN DISGUST between Tsunade's spicy squirts.

TSUNADE
(relieved, airy)
I needed that~.

Tsunade STRAINS INTO A GROAN as the next wave starts, ending in TWO HARSH GRUNTS, before GROANING IN PLEASURE AND RELIEF, ending in TWO SMACKS OF THE LIPS.

SHIZUNE
(sickly)
I believe... I'm going to be ill.

TSUNADE
(straining)
C'mon, it's not that bad--
(MORE)

TSUNADE (CONT'D)
 (grunts medium length,
 then straining)
 It's nothin' compared to my--
 (short, sharp grunt, then)
 --infamous Poisonous Gas Technique!

Tsunade GROANS SHAKILY through a rattling wet fart, ending in a DOPEY GROAN OF RELIEF.

SHIZUNE
 (sickly)
 I find that difficult to believe.

Tsunade GROANS ("OOOOOOH") through another wave, ENDING IN A SHORTENED "OH" and a relieved "AH!"

TSUNADE
 A single whiff would have criminals
 losing their lunch

SHIZUNE
 (incredulous, sickly)
 What crimes have I committed to
 deserve this?!

Tsunade GROANS THOUGH GRITTED TEETH, then RELEASES HER VOICE INTO A LONG GRUNT, WHICH TURNS INTO A SHORT FRIED MOAN. She GRUNTS THREE TIMES IN SUCCESSION - SHORT FOR THE FIRST TWO - LONG FOR THE LAST ONE, before GRUNTING SOFTLY as she cuts a puffy fart. After a beat, she GROANS, STARTLED as her stomach starts to bubble with rage.

TSUNADE
 (labored, stomach ache)
 Brace yourself...
 (grunts out a fart, then
 labored)
 --the worst is yet to come---!

Tsunade cuts four farts with THREE GRUNTS, EACH ASCENDING IN PITCH, until she reaches a LONG, SHAKY FOURTH.

SHIZUNE
 (panicking)
 Lady Tsunade--
 (a beat, then panicking)
 --Please control yourself!
 (a beat, then panicking)
 T-the bowl is too full!

Tsunade belts out a LONG, LOUD GRUNT, her final explosion jetting out and down into the bowl.

Each explosion makes her her GRUNT UNLADYLIKE AND WILD, SOME SHORT, SOME LONG (4x each). Beneath her vocals SHIZUNE GAGS, VOCALIZES IN DISGUST, and COUGH (2x each).

SHIZUNE (CONT'D)
(shrieking)
L-LADY TSUNADE, IT'S SPILLING
OUUUUUT!

Tsunade belts out a LONG, LOUD, AND FIERCE GRUNT, WHICH TURNS INTO A GROAN. THROUGHOUT THE GROAN, HER VOLUME AND INTENSITY DESCEND UNTIL IT'S A RELIEVED, VOCAL FRIED SIGH. At the end. Shizuna YELPS IN A PANIC, then PANTS IN SHOCK - BREATHING RAGGED - as Tsunade's dump winds down. Tsunade GRUNTS SOFTLY, cutting an airy fart with nothing behind it.

TSUNADE
Thanks for your the assistance,
Shizune.

SHIZUNE
(sickly, shocked)
I... will be handing in my
resignation in the morning.

TSUNADE
(chipper, still drunken)
Awww, don't be like that. Lemme
make it up to you.
(a beat, then calling out)
Hey, how about two more bowls?

SHIZUNE
(weak, sickly)
I don't have the appetite right
now... especially not for two bowls
of ramen.

TSUNADE
(confused)
Eh?!
(a beat, then)
Oh! They're not for you! After the
shit I just took? There's nothin
but room in my stomach.

Tsunade CHUCKLES DRUNKENLY, amused with herself. Shizune GROANS IN DISAPPOINTMENT.

THE END