

EXT. PINWHEEL FOREST - DAY

We open with a rustle of footsteps through the grass.

Hilda GROANS SOFTLY through a hunger pang.

HILDA
(to herself)
I really should have brought
something to eat...

After a beat, we hear the rustle of leaves. Hilda NOTICES
SOFTLY ("HM?") as her attention turns toward a nearby bush.

HILDA (CONT'D)
(excitable)
Berries?! These are pretty hard to
come by.

She GROANS SOFTLY as her stomach gurgles with hunger again.

HILDA (CONT'D)
(to herself)
I know they're for Pokémon but...

Hilda's stomach gurgles with hunger. She GROANS SOFTLY. After
a beat.

HILDA (CONT'D)
(a beat, then)
...Let's see what the field guide
says.

We hear her flip through a small book, VOCALIZING
INQUISITIVELY ("HMMMMM") until she finds what she's looking
for.

Pronunciation: "Peh-Cha"

HILDA (CONT'D)
Here it is.
(a beat, then reading)
"Pecha berries cleanse the body of
impurities such as Poison. They are
safe for consumption--"
(a beat, then excitably)
--Don't mind if I do!

She plucks a berry off the tree and OPENS WIDE ("AAAAAH")
before popping it in her mouth with an ("MMM"), then CHEWS
SOFTLY. She VOCALIZES IN DELIGHT, MOUTH FULL.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (mouth full)
 Tashety!

She snaps another off the bush and pops it in her mouth. Then pops another, and another, and another in her mouth with an "OM" each time. She VOCALIZES, NOTICING. She SWALLOWS then CHUCKLES BASHFULLY.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (a little embarrassed)
 I... ought to save some for my Pokémon.
 (a beat, then)
 But one more can't hurt.

EXT. PINWHEEL FOREST - LATER

We hard cut to Hilda letting out a sloppy fart with a SHAKY MOAN. Her footstep rustle through the tall grass. Hilda PANTS, DESPERATION IN HER RAGGED BREATHING, as she navigates the mazelike forest. Her stomach bubbles furiously.

HILDA
 (to herself, mid-stride)
 Oooough, it huuuuurts!

Hilda lets out a QUIVERING MOAN as she cuts another fart. before she goes back to PANTING. We hear a distant voice - a RANGER.

RANGER
 Is someone there?

Hilda VOCALIZES IN A PANIC off the sound of her voice. She skids to a stop, then dives into a bush with the rustle of leaves, PANTING SHARPLY. After a beat.

RANGER #1
 (dejected)
 Darn. Just my imagination...

The ranger walks in the other direction, footsteps growing fainter until they're silent. Hilda BREATHES A SIGH OF RELIEF.

HILDA
 (relieved, catching her breath)
 That was close. I'm not in the best shape for a battle...

Hilda GROANS IN PAIN as we hear her stomach rumble.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (to herself, stomach ache)
 Why's my belly going berserk? It
 was just a few berries!

Hilda GRUNTS OUT a fart, the leaves on the bush rustling downwind. She opens the field guide again and begins flipping through it to find the page she read from.

PRONUNCIATION: "Or-ran" "Ass-peer"

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (distress, reading)
 "Oran," "Citrus," "Aspear.."
 (a beat, then reading)
 "Pecha berries cleanse the body of
 impurities such as Poison. They are
 safe for consumption--"

We hear the page turn in the field guide.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (reading, panic
 increasing)
 "--by Pokémon of all types. On
 humans, they're a--
 (startls, then panic
 peaking)
 "Fast acting laxative?!"

Hilda suffers a severe stomach cramp. She GROANS IN STARTLED PAIN, TRAILING INTO A MID-LENGTH GRUNT.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (panic, stomach aching)
 I-I-I gotta make it a toilet before
 I drop a Sludge Bomb in my pants!

Hilda breaks out into a run, PANTING HEAVILY. BETWEEN HER PANTS she lets out SHORT GRUNTS OF PAIN, cutting desperate farts (3x). Suddenly--

RANGER #2
 (mild disgust)
 Whoof. Has a Stunky been through
 here?

Hilda STARTLES IN A PANIC.

HILDA
 (hushed)
 Oh no...

Hilda's stomach bubbles up. She STRAINS, TRYING TO KEEP HER VOICE DOWN.

HILDA (CONT'D)
(hushed, to herself)
She's not looking this way. I
should be able to slip by...

RANGER #2
(to herself)
I'm gettin' sick of standing
around.

She PANTS INTERMITTENTLY, SOFT AND QUIET as she moves - tiptoeing. Hilda's wracked by a stomach ache. STRAINS TO KEEP HER VOICE DOWN. Her strides are long and labored, trying to keep a fart. She's wracked with a pain that makes her double over and GROAN MORE AUDIBLY. Over her QUIVERING GROANS and gurgling guts, the ranger SIGHS, DISAPPOINTED.

RANGER #2 (CONT'D)
(dejected)
I'm headin' home...

Ranger #2's footsteps grow distant, falling silent. Hilda MOANS IN EXHAUSTION as she finally lets her body relax and the fart she was holding slip out.

HILDA
(embarrassing)
'Close one...

Hilda's stomach knots sharply, making her GROAN SHARPLY IN PAIN. She darts forward, PANTING AS IF SHE'S HOLDING SOMETHING HOT.

HILDA (CONT'D)
(desperate, under her
breath)
C'mon... keep it in--

RANGER #3
(mild annoyance)
Where is it?

Hilda STARTLED, PANICKED.

HILDA
(to herself, panicked)
Another one?

PRONUNCIATION: "Ven-Nih-Peed"

RANGER #3
The Pokedex says there's a Venipede
'round here...

HILDA
(panickin, to herself)
Gotta hide!

We hear Ranger #3's footsteps grow closer.

HILDA (CONT'D)
(pleading, whisper)
Please please please, don't come
any closer...

Ranger #3 VOCALIZES, NOTICING ("Hm?")

RANGER #3
Oooh, are those berries?

The Ranger's footsteps grow distant. As she wanders away--

HILDA
(gloomy, to herself)
I wouldn't recommend eating those--

Hilda's sentence DERAILS INTO A PAINED GROAN.

HILDA (CONT'D)
(pleading, strained)
No... noooo--

Hilda's letys out a PATHETIC MOAN.

RANGER #3
Huh? What was that?

Hilda VOCALIZES IN PANIC. Ranger #3's footsteps approach.

RANGER #3 (CONT'D)
(calling out)
Helloooo?
(a beat, then calling out)
Ollly olly oxen free~!

Hilda's BREATHING PICKS UP, RAGGED as she panics. She
VOCALIZES, REALIZING.

HILDA
(hushed, perking up)
Tall grass?

She WHINES NERVOUSLY, hearing the ranger approaching.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (hushed, nervous)
 It'll have to do!

Hilda gives a SWIFT PHYSICAL EFFORT, ducking into the grass with a rustle. After a beat, the footsteps pass her by. She EXHALES IN RELIEF. The grass rustles behind her.

VENIPEDE
 Venipede!

Hilda VOCALIZES IN SURPRISE. After a beat she spies the Venipede with widening eyes.

HILDA
 (mild surprise)
 Hey little guy...
 (a giggle, then)
 Y'know, someone just looking for
 you...

VENIPEDE
 (slight aggression)
 Venipede...

HILDA
 (panic rising)
 W-wait... Aren't wild Pokémon
 usually... hostile?

Venipede scuttles at her.

VENIPEDE
 (aggressive)
 Venipede!

Hilda SHRIEKS IN PANIC.

PRONUNCIATION: Teh-Pig. A pun on "Tepid".

HILDA
 (panicking, throwing
 Pokeball)
 T-T-Tepig, I choose you!

The Pokeball pops open.

TEPIG
 (battle-ready)
 Tepig!

HILDA
 (panicked)
 Tepig, use--

Hilda's sentence derails into a PATHETIC, PAINED MOAN as she bellows out a fart.

TEPIG
(confused)
Te?

VENIPEDE
(winding up)
Veniiiiii--
(attacking)
--pede!

Venipede uses toxic sting, striking Tepig.

TEPIG
(pained)
Teeeeeeee!

HILDA
(despairing)
Oh no!

TEPIG
(sickly, poisoned)
Te... Pig...

HILDA
(despairing)
She's poisoned!

Tepig tries get back up

TEPIG
(defiant, grit)
Te...

HILDA
(pleading)
Don't push yourself.

Hilda's stomach sloshes, making her GROAN IN PAIN, WHICH TRAILS INTO THREE SHAKY FARTS - TWO SHORT, ONE LONG as she cuts a wet fart.

HILDA (CONT'D)
(despairing, strained)
Stupid--
(a beat, then realizing)
Pecha berries!

She digs into her pocket with a SWIFT, SOFT VOCALIZATION.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (urgent, caring)
 Open wide...

Tepig NOMS WEAKLY, then SLOWLY CHEWS. After a beat--

TEPIG
 (vigorous)
 Tepig!

HILDA
 (relieved, urgent)
 All better?

Hilda MOANS PAINED as she cuts another wet fart.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (to herself, determined)
 Then let's end this quick.

Hilda's stomach flares up.

H
 (struggling through aches)
 Tepig, use--
 (moans a fart, then)
 --U-use...
 (moans a fart, then
 commanding)
 F-Flame Charge!

Tepig ignites. Its hoofs beat across the grass as it charges forward.

TEPIG
 (charging)
 Teeee--
 (fierce, attacking)
 PIG!

VENIPEDE
 (pained, taking damage)
 VENIIII!

HILDA
 (to herself, determined)
 Now's my chance!

Hilda throws a Pokeball with a WIND UP and a SWIFT PHYSICAL EFFORT. The Pokeball opens and snags Venipede. It swivels once.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (desperate, stomach
 aching)
 C'mon...

Twice.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (urgent, stomach aching)
 C'moon--

Thrice. Hilda cuts a fart with a STRAINED MOAN.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (pleading, stomach aching)
 C'mooooon!

With a snap, the Venipede is caught.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (haggard, excited)
 G-gotcha!

Hilda's celebration is cut short as her stomach gurgles fiercely. A SHARP GROAN as she clutches her abdomen turns into a SHAKY GROAN OF PAIN as the ache bubbles through her bowels. She STARTLES PANICKED as she sharts herself.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (panicky, quavering)
 I-It's dribbling out!

Hilda sharts herself again with a PANICKED, SHAKY MOAN.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (shrieking)
 I'm not gonna make!

She undoes her daisy dukes with a snap, a zip, and PANTING AS THOUGH SHE'S CARRYING SOMETHING HOT. Her panting is interrupted by a scaling hot fart, making her MOAN IN PAIN. She drops her pants to her ankles.

HILDA (CONT'D)
 (voice rising, bowel
 movement incoming)
 Sorry Tepiiiiig!

TEPIG
 (confused, inquisitive)
 Te?

She drops into a squat and unloads into the grass with a STRAINED, CLIMACTIC MOAN which trails into a of SHAKY, RELIEVED MOANS.

TEPIG (CONT'D)
(disgust)
Tepiiiig!

With sixty seconds of PAINED GRUNTS, FORCEFUL GROANS, & FLUTTERING, FRIED MOANS total, Hilda lets out a violent stream of sloppy, semi-solid logs. Peppered throughout her dump are small comments--

HILDA
(strained)
It's like a--
(grunts, then strained)
--'Sludge Bomb!'

HILDA (CONT'D)
(pained, shaky)
Ooooh--
(grunting, hurried)
--that's spicy!

Her dump ends with TEN SECONDS OF RELIEVED "OHs" and "OOHs" as her bowels slow.

HILDA (CONT'D)
(groaning, to herself)
Lesson learned... Berries? For
Pokémon only.

She SIGHS out one last trickle of diarrhea with a puffy fart. After a beat... a Pokémon Trainer VOCALIZES WITH EXCITEMENT "Aha!". Hilda YELPS.

POKÉMON TRAINER
Finally! I've been lookin' for a
battle all day.

HILDA
(pleading, panicking)
Waitwaitwaitwait--

We hear the battle initiate with a music sting.

POKÉMON TRAINER
You're in for a world of hurt!

HILDA
A-at least let me pull my pants
back up!

The Trainer battle music initiates.

HILDA (CONT'D)
(shaky, pleading)
Noooooooooo!

THE END