

INT. MONA VAN - NIGHT

We open on the soft purr of an engine - an idling van parked outside of a palace. Ann (Panther) SIGHs, BORED, fingers tapping on the van's walls. Morgana LAUGHS AS THOUGH HE'S BEING TICKLED.

MORGANA

(laughing, ticklish)
S-stop it! Stop it, Panther! That--
that tickles!

ANN

Oops! Sorry, Mona.
(a beat, then)
Think the guys'll be back soon? I'm
getting restless.

We hear Futaba type on her virtual keyboard.

FUTABA

(typing)
Lemme see...
(a beat, then)
Almost! They're nearing the target.
We'll be hearing from them in
three... two...

A static sound rings out. Joker's voice is garbled through their communication device.

JOKER

Oracle, can you hear me?

FUTABA

(smug, to the girls)
Am I good, or am I good?
(a beat, then to Joker)
Loud and clear! So was the mission
a Critical Roll, or a Critical
Fail?

JOKER

(slightly embarrassed)
Uh... a critical roll, I guess...

The girls all cheer in their own way.

ANN

Alright!

HARU

Thank goodness!

MAKOTO
Excellent work!

FUTABA
That's our man!

After a beat.

FUTABA (CONT'D)
In that case, we're on route. See
you boys soon!

Joker hangs up.

FUTABA (CONT'D)
(trying to sound cool)
Makoto? Step on it!

We hear the engine roar to life. Makoto steps on the gas and
the party zooms off.

MAKOTO
Hang on tight. It's about to get
rough.

The van bumps and rattles. The Futaba, Ann, and Haru
VOCALIZE, STARTLED AND SHAKEN by every bump. Makoto GRUNTS
SOFTLY, ABLE TO BRACE FOR EACH BUMP.

HARU
(a little scared)
Q-Queen... Do you think--
(vocalizes over a bump,
then)
--you could drive more--
(vocalizes over a bump,
then)
Carefully?

Ann GROANS, her stomach starting to rumble.

ANN
What she said!
(slight stomach ache)
Another bump like that and I might--

A loud bump jostles a fart out of Ann with a STARTLED MOAN.

ANN (CONT'D)
(bashful)
--Do that.

Morgana, Makoto, Haru, and Futaba erupt into a COUGHING FIT

MAKOTO
(disgust)
Ugh, Panther! That's rancid!

HARU
(disgust, trying to be
polite)
I-I can hardly breathe!

FUTABA
(disgust, melodramatic)
I'm taking poison damage!

MORGANA
(disgust, visceral)
Blegh, I can taste it!!

ANN
(embarrassed, defensive)
I-I'm sorry! That stupid coffee's
repeating on me...

She GROANS as a stomach ache wracks her.

ANN (CONT'D)
(groaning)
Ugh... I'm so bloated...

Makoto STARTLES.

MAKOTO
(urging)
Panther, if you break wind again
I'll--

Futaba PUSHES to summon a fart, then SIGHS IN SATISFACTION
THROUGH ITS DURATION.

IN UNISON
(startled)
Oracle!!

FUTABA
(defensive)
What? Panther's already broken the
seal.

MAKOTO
T-that's no excuse! The proper
thing to do is to hold it, always!

Haru GROANS SOFTLY as her own bloated stomach starts to
bubble.

HARU
(discomfort)
Normally I'd agree... but I fear
the spicy curry I had for lunch
would like a word!

Morgana VOCALIZED, PANICKED.

MORGANA
(pleading)
Noir, please don't! You're a beauty
thief. T-think about your image!

Haru WHIMPERS LOUDLY through a stomach ache. Gas starts to
hiss out of her widening anus.

HARU
(strained, holding)
Mona-chan... I'm trying... but...
I... can't... hold--

Haru lets out a LOUD QUAVERING MOAN as she loses control of
herself and a fart sputters out. HER MOAN TURNS INTO A
RELIEVED SIGH, GETTING LIGHTER AND AIRIER AS IT TRAILS.
Around her, the other girls COUGH.

HARU (CONT'D)
(bashful, cutesy)
...Excuse me.

MAKOTO
(disgust, frustration)
What's wrong with you three?!

Ann GRUNTS OUT a bubbly fart.

ANN
(defensive)
I can't help it!
(grunts out a fart, then)
Coffee always gives me the farts!

Makoto GROANS SOFTLY, her own stomach starting to bubble.

FUTABA
(teasing)
Whoa, do I hear boss music?

Makoto VOCALIZES, FLUSTERING.

HARU
Oh my! Do you need to pass gas too,
Makoto?

MAKOTO
(mild stomach ache)
It's nothing. I may have overdone
it on the yaki niku... But my
stomach will settle.

Ann GIGGLES MISCHIEVOUSLY.

ANN
(teasing, amused)
You sure about that?

Ann GRUNTS OUT a fart, then SIGHS in relief.

Makoto's stomach bubbles lightly. She GROANS IN DISCOMFORT.

MAKOTO
(mild stomach ache)
I'm certain!

FUTABA
We won't judge you, Mako-chan...

Haru MOANS OUT A FART, TRAILING INTO A BLISSFUL SIGH.

HARU
(to herself)
That's feels nice~!

MAKOTO
(desperation rising)
I'll be fine, I assure you!

FUTABA
Just let it out, will ya? Trust me--

Futaba PUSHES OUT a fart with a GRUNT.

FUTABA (CONT'D)
It can't stink worse than mine! Mwe-
hee-hee~!

Makoto's stomach gurgles, pulling a GROAN OF DISCOMFORT from her. Ann, Futaba, and Haru let their farts out without care. Ann with MOANS, Futaba with GRUNTS, and Haru with RELIEVED SIGHS.

MORGANA
(panicking, pleading)
Don't listen to them! You gotta
hold it--

Underneath their vocals, Makoto GROANS, VOICE GROWING SHAKY as her stomach bubbles more and more, until she belts out a LONG, HEAVY MOAN WHICH SLOWLY TURNS INTO A RELIEVED SIGH. Ann, Futaba, and Haru all COUGH.

FUTABA
(coughs, then with
disgust)
I stand corrected.

MAKOTO
Apologies, everyone...

Ann's COUGHING turns into a GIGGLE.

ANN
That was a nice one, Makoto!

MAKOTO
(flustered)
N-nice?
(a beat, then bashful)
What about it was... nice?

ANN
It was so loud!

FUTABA
It stunk like crazy!

HARU
It was quite unladylike!

MAKOTO
Stop saying things like that! I'm
embarrassed enough as it is.

ANN
(teasing)
You just don't get it do you?

HARU
It's a compliment!

FUTABA
Cuz when it comes to ripping ass--

Futaba PUSHES to summon a fart. She's rewarded with a long thunderclap, pulling a RELIEVED MOAN from her lips.

FUTABA (CONT'D)
The worst it is, the better! Mwe-
hee-hee~!

Morgana COUGHS AND SPUTTERS.

MORGANA
(disgust)
I disagree...

Makoto's stomach gurgles, pulling a SOFT STARTLE from her.

ANN
Need to let out another?

MAKOTO
(discomfort, bashful)
Y-yeah...

Ann GIGGLES, AMUSED

ANN
Well, no one's stopping you!

MORGANA
(pleading, panicking)
Queen, please... don't do it. F-for
my sake!

Makoto PUSHES SOFTLY, VOICE RISING IN PITCH AND VOLUME until
she GRUNTS OUT a fart which turns into a RELIEVED SIGH.

MAKOTO
(relieved)
Phew...
(a beat, then bashful)
How was that one?

Ann, Futaba, and Haru GIGGLE, amused. Morgana GROANS,
SICKENED.

MORGANA
(to himself)
It was horrible!

Ann's stomach bubbles. She GROANS SOFTLY.

ANN
(chipper)
Mind if I let out another, Makoto?

Makoto CHUCKLES, EMBARRASSED.

MAKOTO
I'd say we're past asking
permission...

ANN
(sighs, then)
Thank God.

Ann PUSHES SOFTLY, then MOANS OUT a long fart. Haru follows suit with a SHORT, SOFT PUSH. She MOANS IN RELIEF, VOICE TRAILING INTO A SIGH.

HARU
(relieved)
Oh! My goodness!

FUTABA
Aw yeah! Time to go wild!

Futaba PUSHES, then GRUNTS OUT A LONG fart voice trailing into a MISCHIEVOUS GIGGLE.

MAKOTO
What happens in the van stays in the van, right?

ANN/HARU/FUTABA
Right!

MORGANA
(panicking)
No, no WRONG! VERY WRONG!!

Makoto SIGHS, RELIEVED.

MAKOTO
In that case--

Makoto gives a QUICK PUSH, then GRUNTS, summoning a fart. Makoto SIGHS IN RELIEF while Morgana's left COUGHING IN DISGUST.

MAKOTO (CONT'D)
(relief)
Much better...

ANN
Phew~! Good thing it's just us girls...

MORGANA
(disgusted, groaning)
W-what about me?!

Ann cuts another fart with a MOAN, pulling a DISGUSTED GAG from Morgana.

HARU
Gosh, I don't even want to think
about what Joker would say if he
heard these toots...

Haru MOANS OUT a SHORT, SHARP FART.

HARU (CONT'D)
Oh my!

Makoto cuts a series of SHORT FARTS with GRUNTS.

MAKOTO
Ugh...
(grunts out a fart, then)
Seems my butt just won't--
(grunts out a fart, then)
--let up!

Futaba cuts another fart with a GRUNT

FUTABA
(reacting to the smell)
Whoof! Now that's a G-Max Mal-Odor!

MORGANA
(sickened, weakly)
This... this is torture.

ANN
(playful)
Hey Futaba, pull my finger!

Futaba LAUGHS, AMUSED by Ann's antics.

FUTABA
(amused)
What are you, my pervy uncle?

ANN
(teasing)
Come on. Just humor me!

FUTABA
(relenting, playful)
Alright, alright!

Futaba gives a SOFT PHYSICAL EFFORT, pulling Ann's finger.
Ann MOANS OUT a long fart, ending in a PLAYFUL GIGGLE.

ANN
(playful)
'Scuse me~!

Futaba GIGGLES TOO.

FUTABA
(ribbing, amused)
That was so lame, Ann!

Makoto lets out a long fart with a LONG, RELIEVED GROAN.

MAKOTO
(to herself, amused)
This isn't so bad... Nice and
toasty, like my own heated car
seat!

MORGANA
(to himself, disgusted)
That feels so groooooooss!

Haru lets out a SOFT GROAN OF DISCOMFORT.

HARU
(groaning)
I'm so gassy...

Haru MOANS, SHORT AND SHARP as she cuts another fart.

HARU (CONT'D)
I feel like a balloon that won't
deflate.

Futaba GIGGLES LECHEROUSLY.

FUTABA
(lecherous)
Oh yeah? Lemme help you with that.

Haru STARTLES as Futaba places both hands on her stomach.

HARU
(flustered)
What are you doing?

FUTABA
Just gonna give ya a niiice belly
rub!

Haru MOANS SOFTLY, A LITTLE SENSUAL as Futaba rubs her
stomach in circles. Futaba makes SOFT EFFORTS as she rubs.
Haru farts - short, chuffing puffs. She lets out equally
SHORT, CUTE "OHs!" And "AHs!" in tandem (4x each).

HARU
(moaned)
F-Futaba... w-where are you
touching?

FUTABA
Ehehe~! Don't worry about it!

Haru cuts one last, long fart with a MOANED "OH". She PANTS
SOFTLY at the end.

FUTABA (CONT'D)
Better?

HARU
(relieved)
Better!
(a beat, then)
A-although it feels as though
there's so much left.

MAKOTO
Same here... Futaba, how far are we
from the target?

FUTABA
Huh?
(suddenly realizing)
O-oh, right!

Futaba types at her digital keyboard.

FUTABA (CONT'D)
(shock, "oh no")
Sixty seconds.

ANN
(groaning)
Oh no... I-I've still got plenty in
the tank!

MAKOTO
Then we had better let loose while
we can. What'd you say girls?

ANN
(taken aback)
M-Makoto! What happened to "hold
it, always?"

MAKOTO
(confident)
Hmpf. Screw that!

FUTABA
I'm game if you're game!

HARU
Better out then in, as they say!

MORGANA
(panicking)
No. No no no you can't do this!

MAKOTO
Right then... Phantom Thieves--

MORGANA
Please, PLEASE HAVE MERCY!

MAKOTO
It's time for an all out attack,
NOW!

The four girls STRAIN LONG, VOICES RISING IN PITCH until they blast long farts with A MOAN (Ann/Haru) or a GRUNT (Makoto/Futaba) OF EQUAL LENGTH. Morgana GAGS and SPUTTERS, SICKENED. Soon, the girls take turns letting out farts - Ann and Haru MOAN and SIGH (4x), Futaba and Makoto GRUNT (4x). The vehicle rattles and shakes. Little comments are peppered in. Beneath their vocals, Morgana GROANS, COUGHS, and GAGS. They sync up for a final fart - A LONG MOAN/GRUNT, followed by A RELIEVED SIGH.

ANN
I think that's the last of it

We hear the tires screech to a halt as Makoto hits the brakes.

MAKOTO
Just in time, too. We've arrived.

ANN
Hey guys! Did'ja miss us?

JOKER
Definitely. We're ready to head home.

MORGANA
(groaning, nauseous)
S-stay back! Ouuuugh it stiiiinks... I-I think I'm gonna be sick.

JOKER
Is... Morgana feeling alright?

MAKOTO
(nervous, making excuses)
O-of course! He's just a little
woozy.

HARU
Poor Mona-chan drove through such a
perilous path.

FUTABA
Super bumpy! Ultra bumpy!

ANN
He just needs a few minutes to air
out--I-I mean, get some fresh air!
Isn't that right Morgana?

Morgana GROANS WEAKLY.

THE END