

INT. HUNTR/X PRIVATE PLANE - NIGHT

We open with the sound of a plane roving through the air. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira huddle together, hyping each other up before the show.

RUMI
Okay, this is our biggest show yet.

ZOEY
The most songs.

MIRA
The most moves.

RUMI
(excitement building)
Which means the most carb loading!

RUMI/MIRA/ZOEY
(hyped up)
For the faaaaaaans!

The girls dig in, and the scene becomes a cacophony of CHEWING, belching, and talking food rustling around.

RUMI
(mouth full)
Yeah, I need like, ten-thousand
calories to get through the choreo.

Rumi SWALLOWS and lets out a raucous burp.

MIRA
(mouth full)
A thousand percent. A gajillion
percent.

RUMI
(mouth full)
Man, that's not even a real number.

MIRA
(retorting)
It is for our fans!

Mira SWALLOWS and lets out a raucous burp. Zoey rips open a bag of cheese puffs with a GREMLIN-LIKE CHUCKLE and NOMS them down before letting out a SIGH of relief and a warbling belch. The carnage ends with

MIRA (CONT'D)
(stuffed, satisfied)
That's it. I'm tapped out.

RUMI
(stuffed, satisfied)
I'm way beyond stuffed...

ZOEY
(stuffed, satisfied)
If I eat anymore I'll pop, like
(imitating an explosion)
"PSSSHW!"

MIRA
(chuckling, amused)
Don't do that. That'd be gross.

RUMI
Like, we'd have to scraped your
guts off the walls and--
(“gag me” sound)
bleugh!

MIRA
(“gag me sound”)
Bleugh!

The trio burst into LAUGHTER. Zoey's LAUGHTER DERAILS INTO A STARTLE as her stomach gurgles. She GROANS IN DISCOMFORT.

RUMI
(deadpan, quick delivery)
Oh my god she wasn't kidding.

MIRA
(deadpan, quick delivery)
Yeah she's actually gonna explode.

Zoey's stomach bubbles fiercely once again. She GROANS IN PAIN before GRUNTING LONG as she busts out a beefy fart. Rumi and Mira GAG.

RUMI
(disgust, scolding)
Ughhhh, Zoeeeeeey!

MIRA
(gagging)
Ohhhh it's in my mouth

Zoey FLUSTERS, EMBARRASSED.

ZOEY
(embarrassed)
Knock it off! I-it wasn't that bad--

Zoey SNIFFS ONCE, catching a whiff of the stink in the air. Her CHEEKS PUFF OUT LIKE SHE'S GOING TO VOMIT. She GULPS, THEN GAGS.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
(gagging)
Oof, that's deadly...

Mira gives a SNIDE CHUCKLE.

MIRA
(teasing)
'Even worse than that time you ate expired tteokbokki! Remember?

RUMI
(chuckling)
You mean when she spent the whole night in the bathroom, exploding out both ends?

Rumi LAUGHS.

MIRA
(teasing)
It sounded like a whale song in there!

Mira IMITATES A WHALE SOUND ("Awoooooooooo!"). Rumi and Mira BURST OUT LAUGHING.

ZOEY
(fuming, embarrassed)
It's not funny!

RUMI
(trying to stop laughing)
S-sorry, sorry...

Mira CLEARS HER THROAT, TRYING TO STOP HER LAUGHER. After a beat, the girls BREAK DOWN INTO HYSTERICS ("Pffffffhahahahaha!"). Zoey HUFFS IN ANGER. Mira's laughter derails into a thunderous gurgle of her own, making her GROAN, LONG AND STRAINED. She GRUNTS IN PAIN, letting out a fart. Zoey CHORTLES ONCE ("heh") before speaking up.

ZOEY
(teasing, infantile)
Awww, does someone have an upset tummy?

Mira STARTLES, EMBARRASSED.

MIRA
(defensive, clapping back)
I-I'm just having a flare-up!

ZOEY
(mild annoyance)
For the last time, you do not have
IBS! You just eat too much spicy
ramyeon...

MIRA
Yes I do.

ZOEY
Says who? That TikTok Doctor Tik-
Tokter?

We hear Mira tap away at her phone, pulling up a video.

MIRA
(defensive)
Her videos are very well
researched. Watch!

TIKTOK DOCTOR
(through phone speaker)
Why all hot girls have IBS: It's a
medical fact that physical
appearance is directly linked to
bowel health--

The TikTok video devolves into "Blah blah blah blahs" as
Rumi's stomach knots. She GROANS IN PAIN, riding through the
stomach ache.

RUMI
(stomach aching)
Z-Zoey? Mira?

ZOEY
(to Mira, impressed)
That is well researched!

MIRA
Now do you believe me?

RUMI
(stomach aching, panic
rising)
G-girls?!

Rumi's stomach sloshes and gurgles violently. She STRAINS IN
PAIN, trying to hold in a fart. Her body gives in and she
MOANS IN PAIN, letting the fart loose. Mira and Zoey STARTLE.

RUMI (CONT'D)
 (bashful)
 ...'scuse me.

The mood in the room shifts to an air of desperation.

ZOEY
 I-if Rumi's dropping toxic butt
 bombs, t-then--

MIRA
 --something we ate's seriously
 funky.

RUMI
 (trying to calm them)
 H-hey, hey! It's just gas, 'happens
 to everyone.

Zoey's stomach bubbles, making her GROAN IN PAIN.

ZOEY
 (sheepish)
 One teensy weensy itty bitty
 problem--

Zoey cuts a fart with a SHAKY MOAN.

MIRA
 (aggressive, stomach
 aching)
 We're about to stink up a stadium
 of fifty-thousand fans!

Mira lets out a rippling fart with a STRAIN GRUNT. Rumi
 STARTLES, REALIZING...

RUMI
 (to herself, dread)
 Oh no, the Honmoon--

Rumi's LINE DERAILS INTO A PAINED GROAN as her stomach roars,
 then turns into a STRAINED MOAN as she bellows out a long
 fart. She EXHALES to calm herself.

RUMI (CONT'D)
 (out loud, faking
 determination)
 Listen up... We've got--
 (a beat, then inquisitive)
 'Scuse me, pilot lady? How long
 'til we land?

Rumi taps a button on the side of her seat to connect her to the pilot.

PILOT
(cheery, sinister)
Neve--
(flustered, correcting
herself)
--I-I mean twenty minutes!

RUMI
--Twenty minutes 'til we land!

MIRA
(deadpan)
Did she say never?

RUMI
(determined)
That's twenty minutes to air out!

MIRA
(deadpan)
I can't be the only one who heard
that--

Zoey GASPS, EXCITED - she's catching on.

ZOEY
(determined)
Then we push, and push, and push,
until our stomachs feel better!

MIRA
(deadpan)
Soooo, we're just gonna move right
along then--

Mira's stomach roars. She GROANS IN DISCOMFORT, then speaks
up--

MIRA (CONT'D)
(stomach aching, giving
in)
Whatever, I'm over it.

Zoey's stomach bubbles up, pulling a GROAN OF DISCOMFORT from
her.

ZOEY
(stomach aching,
trembling)
Ooooh, here comes another--

Rumi's stomach gurgles in anger. Rumi GROANS IN DISCOMFORT, speaking through the aches--

RUMI
(stomach aching, faking
determination)
Don't hold anything in!

Rumi, Mira, and Zoey GROAN LONG IN PAIN, VOICES RISING IN PITCH UNTIL THEY RELEASE AS PAINED MOAN--

INT. HUNTR/X PRIVATE PLANE - LATER

MIRA
(straining)
My butt--
(grunts out a fart, then)
--won't stop--
(grunts out a fart, then)
--burping!

ZOEY
(straining, trying to stay
optimistic)
It's been ten minutes!
(moans out a fart, then)
--I-i-it has to end eventually,
right?
(moans out a fart, then
losing confidence)
R-right?!

Rumi GRUNTS HARD, letting out a fart.

RUMI
(straining, urgent)
Do you want our bum notes turning
the Honmoon brown?
(moans out a fart, then
straining)
We have to keep--
(moans out a fart, then)
Pushing!

NOTE: "Bum Notes" is a pun - a "Bum Note" is a musical term for a note sung or played incorrectly, as well as a term for a butt. Word it more like the musical term, with "Notes" being the more emphasized word over Bum.

MIRA
(straining, frustrated)
Does it sound like I'm--
(MORE)

MIRA (CONT'D)
 (grunts out a fart, then)
 --holding back?

Mira GRUNTS MEDIUM LENGTH, a billowing fart ripping out of her butt. Rumi MOANS SHAKILY through a fart.

RUMI
 (pained)
 That's a sharp one--

ZOEY
 (strained)
 They're--
 (moans out a fart, then)
 --so
 (moans out a fart, then
 pained & trailing)
 -cheeeesyyyy!

Mira GRUNTS HARD IN PAIN, blasting a burning hot fart.

MIRA
 (pained, strained)
 That Jjampong's--
 (grunts out a fart, then)
 --made my butt--
 (grunts out a fart, then)
 --a blast furnace!

Mira GRUNTS MID-LENGTH IN PAIN, then HUFFS as if carrying something hot. Rumi MOANS, STRAINED. She then COUGHS AND VOCALIZES IN DISGUST ("Oof/Whoof")

RUMI
 (disgust)
 The Bungeoppang was so sweet going
 in!

ZOEY
 (pained)
 O--
 (moans out a fart, then)
 M--
 (moans out a fart, then)
G! The Kimpab's back with a
 vengeance!

The scene devolves into a cacophony of rude ripping and vocalizations - SHAKY MOANS from Zoey (3x - one short, one mid-length, one long), PAINED MOANS from Rumi (5x - three short, one mid-length, one long), and UNFLATTERING GRUNTS from Mira (3x - one short, one mid-length, one long). Interjected are shorter comments from the girls--

RUMI
(pained, shaky)
Oooh, ooof, owwww!

ZOEY
(whiny)
It stiiiiiinks--
(nauseous)
I'm gonna barf...

Zoey's CHEEKS PUFF WITH SICKNESS, MAKING HER GAG.

MIRA
(pained)
I think I--
(grunts out a fart, then)
--ripped my panties!

At the tail end of the carnage, the trio VOCALIZES, STARTLING as a deep gurgle rips through their guts. Zoey MOANS LONG AND SHAKY, Rumi MOANS PAINED, and Mira GRUNTS STRAINED, ENDING IN A STARTLED GASP as they feels something squirt into her underwear.

RUMI
(panicking)
O-oh! Oh no!

ZOEY
(disgust, humiliated)
Eww, ewww!

MIRA
(disgust, humiliated)
That was wet!

RUMI/MIRA/ZOEY
(panicking)
I-I gotta take a dump!

MIRA
(panicked, hurried)
Outta the way!

ZOEY
(startled)
Whoa!

RUMI
(startled)
H-hey!

Mira rushes past them HUFFING AND PANTING as though she's holding something hot. She cuts a wet fart with a STARTLE.

MIRA
 (panicked, strained)
 I-incoming!!

Mira opens the lavatory door in front of her, then slams it shut with a SWIFT PHYSICAL EFFORT. Mira HUFFS AND PANTS, disrobing, then STRAINS, VOICE RISING IN PITCH, UNTIL SHE RELEASES HER VOICE AS AN UNFLATTERING, SHAKY MOAN. Rumi and Zoey VOCALIZE IN A PANIC. They girls pound on the bathroom door.

ZOEY
 (panicking, whiny)
 Mira! Miraaaa!

RUMI
 (panicking)
 W-what about us?!

MIRA
 (strained, annoyed retort)
 What about you?

Mira GRUNTS HARD, WHICH TURNS INTO A SHAKY MOAN. Rumi and Zoey suffer violent stomach aches, GROANING IN PAIN.

ZOEY
 (panicking, pained)
 T-they're getting wetter!

Zoey farts, making her MOAN IN PANIC.

RUMI
 (pleading)
 You gotta hurryyyy!

Rumi farts, making her MOAN IN PANIC.

MIRA
 (pained, annoyed)
 I literally just--
 (grunts mid-length, then)
 --sat down!

Rumi and Mira suffer simultaneously stomach aches, MOANING IN PAIN. After a beat, Zoey pulls the bathroom door wide open with a PHYSICAL EFFORT, VOICE SHAKING. Mira STARTLES as she's exposed on the toilet.

ZOEY
 (begging)
 Pleasepleaseplease Mira! I'm about
 to fill my underwear!

MIRA
 (snarling, pained)
 S-shut the--
 (grunts, then)
 --dooooor!
 (grunts mid-length, then)
 I'm nowhere near done!

Rumi's stomach roars. She GROANS IN AGONY as the bubbles run through her guts until they exit as a bubbly wet fart. She MOANS IN PAIN, THEN GASPS as another squirt fills her underwear.

RUMI
 (panicking, shaky)
 Ohhhhh, I-It's leaking out!
 (moans shakily, then)
 I-I-I'm pooping myseeeeelf!

Rumi VOCALIZES, NOTICING.

RUMI (CONT'D)
 T-the trash can!

Rumi PANTS, BREATHING RAGGED as she rushes for the garbage can, letting out a SHORT, QUIVERING MOAN every few steps. She picks the trash can up with a PHYSICAL EFFORT and shakes it empty, PANTING WITH EFFORT. Rumi's stomach gurgles thunderously. She GROANS SHAKILY, VOICE RISING as she undoes her pants and panties then slams her ass down onto the toilet with a SHAKY PHYSICAL EFFORT. She explodes into the trash can, MOANING LONG AND PAINED as she starts to fill the trash can.

RUMI (CONT'D)
 (strained)
 This is so embarrassing--
 (moans mid-length then)
 --My stage outfit's a wreck...

Mira and Rumi volley back and forth with GRUNTS and GROANS from Mira, and MOANS AND STRAINS from Rumi. All the while Zoey HYPERVENTILATES, SHARP MOANS BREAKING THROUGH HER BREATHING as panic sets in.

ZOEY
 (pained, trembling)
 Nonononono this can't be
 happeniiiiing!

Zoey cuts a wet fart with a SHARP MOAN.

RUMI
(apologetic, strained)
I'm sorry, Zoey!

MIRA
(apologetic, strained)
Excuse us!

ZOEY
(pleading)
If you're really sorry you'll let
me take your spot!

RUMI
(strained, shaky)
That's not happening!

MIRA
(strained, deadpan)
...Okay I'm not that sorry.

Zoey cuts a wet fart with a LONG, SHAKY MOAN.

ZOEY
(panicking)
M-my butt's gonna explooode!

Mira VOCALIZES, REALIZING.

MIRA
(strained)
W-what about the sink? It all goes
to the ocean, right?

ZOEY
H-huh?! B-but it'll splatter
everywhere--

Zoey cuts a dangerously wet fart with a SHAKY, STARTLED MOAN.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
(shouting, panicking)
Here comes the brownieees!

Zoey PANTS SHAKILY as she undoes her pants and panties. A severe cramp rolls through her stomach, making her STRAIN IN AGONY. She climbs onto the sink with a SWIFT SHAKY PHYSICAL EFFORT and positions herself with A SHAKY, RISING GROAN, THEN RELEASES HER VOICE INTO A LONG, QUAVERING MOAN.

The HUNTR/X trio relentlessly unload into their respective receptacles.

Mira grunts SHORT AND SHARP ("Ngh" and "Mph" sounds - 3x each). Mira lets out THREE GRUNTS IN A ROW, THE THIRD ONE TURNING INTO A GROAN. Mira GROANS LONG AND STRAINED ("3x").

Zoey MOANS SHORT AND SHARP ("Oh" and "Ah" sounds - 2x each). Zoey lets out THREE GRUNTS IN A ROW, THE THIRD ONE TURNING INTO A GROAN. Zoey MOANS LONG AND STRAINED ("Ahhh" and "Awww" sounds - 3x each)

Rumi MOANS SHORT AND SHARP ("Oh" "Ooh" and "Ah" sounds - 2x each). Rumi lets out THREE GRUNTS IN A ROW, THE THIRD ONE TURNING INTO PAINED GROAN ("Ooooooooooh!"). Rumi MOANS LONG AND SHAKY ("Ah" and "Oh" sounds - 3x each).

After a beat, we hear a phone vibrating. The three of the GASP.

RUMI
(straining)
Ugh, not now Bobby...

ZOEY
(straining)
Should we--
(moans, then)
--answer?

MIRA
(strained)
He's not gonna stop--
(grunts, then)
--calling if we don't.

RUMI
(hesitant, strained)
B-but I'm still--

Rumi MOANS IN PAIN, which turns into a GROAN OF ANNOYANCE AT THE END, as she realizes she should answer the phone.

RUMI/MIRA/ZOEY
(faking like everything's
fine)
Hi Bobby!

BOBBY
(concerned)
Uh hiii--Is everything alright?
You look... not great.

In the background, Zoey and Mira continue MOANING and GRUNTING respectively.

RUMI
 (flustered, unconvincing)
 What? Pfff, no!

Zoey MOANS OUT IN PAIN.

ZOEY
 (strained)
 This is tortuuuuuure!

Mira GRUNTS HARD.

MIRA
 (pained)
 I'm gonna break my butt!

BOBBY
 (sensing the vibes are
 off)
 Ooooookay then...

We hear Rumi hit the mute button on the phone. Rumi GROANS, STRAINED, before continuing.

RUMI
 (flustered)
 You wouldn't happen to know who
 cooked our pre-show meal would you?

BOBBY
 Oh, this trendy new catering
 service...
 (recalling)
 Uh... Gwi-Ma Express, or something?
 (rambling)
 Spooky name, lotta tatted up guys
 workin' there. But great reviews!
 Five-stars across the board--

The Pilot Lady kicks the cockpit door open with a DEMONIC CACKLE.

PILOT DEMON
 (sinister)
 Surprise, hunters!

Mira, Rumi, and Zoey GRUMBLE, attention turning toward the in-flight crew.

RUMI
 (annoyance)
 We'll call you back, Bobby.

Rumi hangs up the phone. She taps the button on her seat once again to connect her to the pilot.

PILOT DEMON
(cheery but sinister)
Did you enjoy your in-flight meal?

RUMI
(anger boiling)
Messing with our pre-game carb loading?

We hear Rumi summon her sword with a PHYSICAL EFFORT

MIRA
(anger boiling)
That's a new low...

We hear Mira summon her glaive a PHYSICAL EFFORT.

ZOEY
(just plain angry)
UNFORGIVABLE!

The Pilot CACKLES DEVILISHLY.

PILOT DEMON
(menacing)
The mighty HUNTR/X, sitting ducks!
Your gluttony will be your--

Mira GRUNTS out a heavy load of slop. The Pilot STAMMERS, taken aback.

PILOT DEMON (CONT'D)
(collecting herself)
As I was saying...
(menacing)
Your gluttony will be your undoi--

Zoey MOANS OUT a heavy load of her own.

ZOEY
(strained)
Ohhhhh~, that's chunky...

The Demon Pilot GAGS IN DISGUST.

PILOT DEMON
(disgust, coughing)
It's like a solid!

Rumi's stomach bubbles furiously. She GROANS IN PAIN.

RUMI
 (strained, voice rising)
 Maaaaan, this ain't gonna be
 pretty!

Rumi MOANS LONG she bursts once again. The Pilot Demon
 WHEEZES AND COUGHS in disgust.

Rumi belts out an UNFLATTERING, STRAINED MOAN as she lets
 loose a painful torrent. Rumi finishes with TWO SHAKY MOANS
 OF RELIEF (2x), turning into a LONG, RELAXED SIGH.

Mira belts out a WILD, AGONIZED GRUNT as she lets loose a
 painful torrent. Mira finishes with TWO FRIED GROANS OF
 RELIEF (2x), turning into a LONG, RELIEVED "Ooooooh".

Zoey belts out a QUAVERING, STRAINED MOAN as she lets loose a
 painful torrent. Zoey finishes with TWO FRIED SIGH OF RELIEF
 (2x), turning into a "PHEW!"

PILOT DEMON
 (dizzys)
 These three... stink!
 (a gag, then losing
 consciousness)
 Birdies... pretty birdies!

With a GROAN OF EXHAUSTION, the Demon Pilot collapses.

RUMI
 Ugh, I think I'm done...

MIRA
 Finally...

ZOEY
 My belly's feels better.

RUMI
 'Least we got it all out.

ZOEY
 (chuckling)
 Yeah, imagine if the fans heard our
 booty bombs!

MIRA
 Ugh, I'd die!

RUMI
 (chuckling)
 No kidding!

A beat, then.

RUMI (CONT'D)
Anyone else hungry? I just made
lots'a room!

ZOEY
Oooh, me me!

MIRA
You know it!

RUMI
Then let's get our pre-game ramyeon
on!

RUMI/MIRA/ZOEY
Happy fans, happy Honmoon!

The girls LAUGH IN UNISON, THEIR LAUGHTER FADING INTO AWKWARD
CHUCKLES.

RUMI
(sheepish)
We should probably wipe first.

ZOEY
(sheepish)
Good idea.

MIRA
(deadpan)
Oh totally.

THE END