

The Heroic Chapstick

Written by Cassy Kurowski

[THE FIRST SCENE FADES IN FROM BLACK INTO A PANNING SHOT OF THE KINGDOM.]

(Side note: It may either reside within another large cavern or an elevated, isolated area.)

NARRATOR:

Many years ago in a far off land, where inanimate objects ruled the earth and no one questioned it, there was a grandiose kingdom where many people thrived that was ruled by a monarch known for being the wealthiest of all the land. Whether this was an early iteration of the United Kingdom I'm not sure, but despite the masses of riches they possessed, their most prized family jewels were kept in a treasure chest in a far off cavern, and though only so few knew about it, every few decades a treasure hunter would learn of its whereabouts and set out to find it for themselves, and in this tale, that is exactly what would transpire.

On this day, one unlikely chapstick had been keeping watch of the treasure, under the condition that he could not leave unless he was sick or dying, and well, since he's a chapstick, he can't really get ill, so this was basically his life now.

Sometimes, the chapstick would think to himself the realistics of this job. Yes he's getting paid, but if he spends all day guarding the treasure while being exempt from taxes or other responsibilities by order of the kingdom, then what's the point of the incentive? To this thought, he would just shrug, and knew that if it weren't for him, the treasure would be stolen and the kingdom would be put at risk.

Usually, each day would go by and nothing would ever happen. The chapstick stayed armed with a shield in the case treasure hunters would try to attack from afar. But today, was much, much different. One large, smart treasure hunter knew where it was, and he was going to stop at nothing to get it.

[SHOT OF THE PHONE TREKKING UP THE MOUNTAIN]

[CLOSEUP SHOT OF THE CHAPSTICK STOPPING IN ITS TRACKS TO LOOK AT THE OPENING OF THE CAVE]

[SHOT OF THE OPENING OF THE CAVE. WE THEN SEE THE PHONE PEERING IN, HOLDING A LIGHTSABER AS HIS WEAPON]

[THE CHAPSTICK IS SHOCKED. HE GUARDS HIMSELF WITH HIS SHIELD]

[THEY BOTH LUNGE AT EACH OTHER AND START FIGHTING. THE CHAPSTICK BLOCKS ALL THE TREASURE HUNTER'S ATTACKS.]

NARRATOR

The fight persisted, but the treasure hunter was relentless. He was going to stop at nothing to get it, and the chapstick did its best to fight it off.

[THEY CONTINUE FIGHTING.]

NARRATOR

Suddenly, as the chapstick kept his guard up, he knew he had to do something to ward off the intruder, so he got thinking...

[THE CHAPSTICK THINKS, IN A THOUGHT BUBBLE, OF A SCENARIO OF A BOY THROWING A ROCK AT A GIANT MONSTER'S HEAD, KILLING IT INSTANTLY]

NARRATOR

He knew exactly what he had to do.

[THE CHAPSTICK BACKS UP AND THROWS THE SHIELD AT THE TREASURE HUNTER'S HEAD. THE TREASURE HUNTER STUMBLES AND DROPS HIS WEAPON.]

[SHOT OF THE CHAPSTICK NOTICING THIS. HE THEN APPROACHES IT AND PICKS IT UP.]

[SHOT OF THE CHAPSTICK BACKING THE TREASURE HUNTER TO THE OPENING OF THE CAVE]

[WIDE SHOT OF THE OUTSIDE OF THE CAVE, SO THE VIEWER GETS AN IDEA HOW HIGH UP THEY ARE. WE CAN SEE THEM IN THE DISTANCE.]

[THE TREASURE HUNTER IS BACKED TO THE EDGE OF THE CAVE. HE LOSES HIS BALANCE AND FALLS OFF THE EDGE.]

[HE FALLS DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE CAVE.]

[SHOT OF THE CHAPSTICK HOLDING LIGHTSABER AS HE LOOKS DOWN THE CAVE. HE LOOKS UP FOR A MOMENT, THEN HOPS BACK INSIDE THE CAVE.]

NARRATOR

The chapstick was very pleased with himself that day. He served a purpose that most people couldn't even fathom to accomplish, and with that, he returned to the treasure and continued to keep watch over it. From here, his perspective on his job would change, ultimately for the better.

The end