

Army Antics

By

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AUDIO SKETCH

Characters.

Battery Sergeant Major Davies (Ant)

Private Woody Alan (Ant)

Human 1.

Human 2.

SCENE 1.

EXT. A GARDEN DAY.

MUSIC. COLONEL BOGEYS MARCH (10").

FADE IN FX. MARCHING SOLDIERS FEET IN UNISON .

BSM DAVIES ANT: SQUAD HALT!

FX. HALTING FEET IN UNISON, TWO STEPS LATER THAN THE REST.

STAND AT EASE.

FX. HALTING FEET IN UNISON, TWO STEPS ARE LATE AGAIN.

FX. GARDEN INSECTS, BIRDS, HUM DRUM OF NATURE.

Right you lovely lot, listen in! We'll soon be on the front line, every one of you will fight, to the death if necessary before you let a single one of those bloody parasites set one foot onto our land. Do I make myself clear?

SOLDIERS IN UNISON: YES SERGEANT MAJOR!

WOODY ALAN ANT: Err. Excuse me Sergeant Major. Sergeant Major, Sir?

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BSM DAVIES ANT: What is it Private?

WOODY ALAN ANT: Well, I was just wondering, um, if it was absolutely necessary. Fighting to the death I mean.

BSM DAVIES ANT: You was just wondering was you? No, of course not Private, if you don't fancy it you can just leave the squad, toddle off home and put your feet up nice and cosy like.

FX.(OFF) MUFFLED GIGGLES

WOODY ALAN ANT: Phew, that's a relief, it did sound a little excessive.

BSM DAVIES ANT: Excessive? EXCESSIVE! Look 'ere. If you have a better way of repelling 100,000 battle hungry soldiers, considering that this is what we have done since the beginning of time, perhaps you'd better share your bright idea with the rest of us.

FX. (OFF) LARGE GROUP LAUGHTER

WOODY ALAN ANT: It just doesn't seem fair Sergeant Major. We've only just finished the harvest, all the elderly are back with the females and young, we've not been threatened for years and yet here we are marching into the enemy's territory to protect ours??

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BSM DAVIES ANT: What's your point?

WOODY ALAN ANT: Well, if we ALL die fighting, there is no point! I mean, they'll only have the elders to procreate, each one having to service multiple mates, it'll take years for the population to recover! It all feels a little antagonistic if you ask me.

BSM DAVIES ANT: I don't care if it feels like your head has been detached from that 'orrible body, which is what will happen if you don't FALL BACK IN LINE AND SHUDDUP! You've got your orders, now do as you're told and be quiet. ATTENTION!

FX. ATTENTION IN UNISON, TWO STEPS LATE AGAIN.

RIGHT! WHO THE BLOODY HELL IS THAT?

STAND AT EASE!

FX. FEET IN UNISON, TWO LATE STEPS

PRIVATE!!!

WOODY ALAN ANT: Yes Sir?

BSM DAVIES ANT: WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM? Why is it you're unable to be in time? Why do YOU have to be the odd one out of the entire battalion?

WOODY ALAN ANT: Sorry sir. I've got 6 left feet!

FX. SOUND OF RUSHING, HISSING WATER AND MUFFLED YELLS

SCENE 2.

EXT. A GARDEN DAY.

HUMAN 1: (CLOSE) I'm sure those bloody ants were up to something you know.

HUMAN 2: (OFF) Yeah, eating your fruit. Come on, let's go dig up that termites nest!

END