



Episode 16: "Revenge"

(A raspy yet soft voice of a British man narrates over a black picture.)

[Narrator]

Children, please welcome...Happy Farmstead Friends.

(A small group of children clap and cheer as studio lights come on, revealing the Happy Farmstead Friends set. After a moment, Dancing Bear dances out onto the grassy knoll stage with one of the worst moonwalks you've ever seen. The clapping and cheering dies down as Bear steps up to the microphone stand usually used by Hairless Penguin, who is nowhere to be seen.)

[Bear]

Well, *heya*, farmstead friends! *Hyuck!*

[CHILDREN CHEER]

[Bear]

Okay, calm down. Now, I'm sure you're wondering just where the *heck* Penguin is! Well, I'm here to tell you...he's not here.

[CHILDREN BOO]

[Bear]

Because he's in *prison*!

[CHILDREN GASP]

[Bear]

Okay, maybe not *that* prison, but...well, let's just take a look.

(Bear saunters off the grassy knoll and makes his way over to the cottage. Narrator Nigel gently rocks back and forth in his chair on the porch. Bear gives a friendly wave, getting a raised mug of hot tea in return. Bear goes around to the side of the cottage. The camera shifts over to reveal a small barred window. Behind it is Hairless Penguin. He presses his hands up against the window, peering out desperately.)

[CHILDREN CHEER]

[Bear]

What's up, Penguin?! How's life in the slammer?

[Penguin]

Listen, Bear, you gotta get me outta here. It's so dark, I can't see anything, but...I swear, I hear someone. Or *something*...

[Bear]

Sorry, bud. By orders of Ranger Lexy, you're banished there until, uh...I dunno. Next episode, I guess.

[Penguin]

Just because I didn't try to maim Deanna Frost?! That was just a misunderstanding, I—

[Bear]

Tell it to the judge!

[Penguin]

What *judge*, dude?!

[Bear]

Now, if you'll excuse me, Ranger Lexy has left it up to *me* to teach this week's lesson.

[Penguin]

Wait, you're speaking for me?

(Bear walks away with the camera following him.)

[Penguin]

(off-screen)

Bear! Wait! What are you saying to them?!

(Bear walks away from the cottage, making his way towards the grassy knoll stage.)

[Penguin]

(further off-screen)

Bear! What are you teaching those children?!

(Bear walks up onto the stage and up in front of the microphone stand.)

[Penguin]

(basically inaudible)

Oh, God! Something just touched my leg!

[Bear]

So, *today*, kids, Big Poppa Bear is gonna teach you all about *revenge*!

[Penguin]

(still basically inaudible)

Bear! No!

(Bear yanks the microphone off the stand and cradles it with both paws. He steps down off the stage and walks amongst the children.)

[Bear]

Okay, kiddos. When someone *shoots you* at school with a *gun*, what do you do?!

(Bear sticks the microphone into a child's face as best as he can.)

[Child 1]

Umm...tell the teacher?

(Bear yanks the microphone back.)

[Bear]

Nope! You *punch* 'em in the head and win the World Tag Team Championships!

(There's a brief moment of silence. Bear looks around expectantly.)

[Bear]

C'mon, cheer!

[CHILDREN AWKWARDLY CHEER]

[Bear]

Okay, *now*, what do you do when a kid with sticky Skittle fingers outstays her welcome at the party?

(Bear sticks the microphone towards another child.)

[Child 2]

Politely ask—

(Bear quickly yanks the microphone back.)

[Bear]

Oh, God, don't even finish. *Wrong!* You *punch* 'em in the head!

(Bear throws his giant head back and cackles. He stops and looks around to see the children not laughing along, but instead looking around in a scared sort of confusion.)

[Bear]

Laugh! All of you, *laugh!*

[CHILDREN AWKWARDLY LAUGH]

[Bear]

Last one now. What do you do when you have to come face-to-face with someone who just defeated you in battle and went on to do even greater things, thus making you look like a complete and utter *idiot*?!

(Bear shoves the microphone towards yet another child.)

[Child 3]

Uhh...punch them in the head?

(Bear slowly brings the microphone back to himself.)

[Bear]

What? No. Why are you kids so violent? No, no. You just avoid them and act like all that stuff never happened. It's awkward, man. Just gotta move on. On to better things, you know?

Like...punching 'em in the head!

(Bear cackles once again before hideously skipping back onto the grassy knoll stage. He tries his best to slide the microphone back on the stand. Somewhat miraculously, he succeeds. He steps up to the microphone and continues to speak while starting to floss.)

[Bear]

You see, in life, you go around the block a few times. Doing that, you're bound to come across some familiar faces. Ugly ones! Those smug faces, they come around, getting all up in your grill with their twisted grins, reminding you of all the wrong they've done. Well, guess what? What goes around comes around! Which is to say that Penguin is tired of your *crap*!

[Penguin]

(off-screen)

Bear! I think there's a snake in here, dude! And I don't mean like Sally, but like an actual—*oh*,
God!

(Bear continues, still flossing.)

[Bear]

Ravyn Taylor, you think you're so special, with your guns and your weird mind control thing with Ducky and your—your—your—

(Bear's flossing slowly comes to a stop. He doubles over, heaving loudly enough for the microphone to pick it up.)

[Bear]

All right, I see now why Penguin doesn't dance while talking. Good God.

(Bear takes another moment to catch his breath as the children watch on in complete silence, unsure if this was what was supposed to be happening on the show or what. Finally, Bear stands back up towards the mic, no longer flossing.)

[Bear]

Look, we all know what happens when the Farmstead Friends cross paths with Ravyn Taylor! She tries to be all hot and clever until she realizes that she's up against the hottest and most cleverest person in Lexy Chapel! So, when her hotness and cleverness fails her, Ravyn has to resort to fighting us, and guess what happens?! She faces the wrath of the animal kingdom! It doesn't matter if she has her weird boyfriend or her even weirder old boyfriend with her, or, hey, even the World Champion and SCW's mental illness quota hire! When it comes to the battle of the birds, the Penguin always comes out on top against the Ravyn!

(Bear takes a step back to once again regain his breath. He is clearly out of his element, but he steps back up to the microphone anyway.)

[Bear]

And that's not the only bird that falls to the mighty Penguin, I'll tell you that! He's also swatting down ducks! Now, I don't know how this keeps happening, but we keep getting invited to these stupid parties. Listen, lady...we tried our best to support you through all that weird Uncle Roy stuff, but enough is enough. You have us playing Duck, Duck, Goose and dressing up for your amusement. What do we look like, puppets?! Well, okay, maybe I might resemble a puppet a little bit, but...check it, sister!

(Bear holds his arms up and swings them around.)

[Bear]

No strings attached! Just like our relationship once was, but you got too comfortable, little Duck! Way too comfortable! You know how long it took to get the glitter off my suit after we won those belts from you? No. No more of *that*. No more dancing around. You know why? Well, mostly because I won't be there on Breakdown, but more importantly, it's because Penguin *hates* you now!

[Penguin]

(off-screen)

What?! Bear, did you just say I hate Ducky?! What are you telling the world?!

[Bear]

And when you meet in the ring on Breakdown, he'll swat you down like you deserve!

[Penguin]

(off-screen)

Jesus Christ!

[Bear]

And Ravyn can play her stupid mind games with you, trying to team with you, or trying to bring out some weird demented monster in you, or even playing along with your stupid tea parties—none of it matters! This is a new Penguin, fueled by rage and a thirst for revenge! And that quest to achieve that and redemption in the eyes of LexyCorp begins with your *other* partner, Ducky. Owen Cruze! Or Lee! Or whatever! Look, I don't know, things have been really busy over here and we just don't have time to keep up with all of that stuff, so forgive me for forgetting whatever's up with your name, but one thing we *haven't* forgotten is what you did to our Penguin!

(Bear waddles to the side of the stage and points towards the cottage.)

[Bear]

Sure, Penguin is in that Farmstead prison because of his actions against LexyCorp, but let's be real: he's in there because of *you*. You were so jealous that he tossed you from Taking Hold of the Flame that you went on a murderous revenge-fueled rampage yourself, steamrolling Penguin on your way to surviving the Chamber and *defeating* Xander Valentine! Well, guess what, buddy?

Penguin has come back to collect!

[Penguin]

(off-screen)

Bear, are you talking about Owen? Are you congratulating him on his hard-fought victory and World Championship win?

[Bear]

Because once he gets out from behind those bars, he—like you—is going to be a bird on a mission. Oh, he's going to get through to you and finish Trios. That's for sure. But afterwards? Let's just say that not only would that World Championship look good here on the Farmstead, but I'll also remind you that *no one* has ever beaten us twice!

[Penguin]

(off-screen)

Wait, did you just say no one has beaten us twice? Because House of Frost just—

[Bear]

So, enjoy the gold while you can. When you can't even get out of the first round of Trios, don't even worry about it. Don't let it ruin your celebration. Go on, keep it up. Enjoy this as much as possible. Because, one way or another, Penguin's mission starts *and ends* with you, and with the way he's getting all hardened up in there inside the clink? Well, something tells me that the more joy he has to rob from you, the more he'll enjoy his time in the outside world.

(Bear walks off stage and back towards the cottage, making his way up to the small window at his feet. Penguin once again peers through.)

[Penguin]

Oh, thank God, you're back. What have you been saying, dude? I heard something about being hardened. Did the kids leave?

[Bear]

And as for Calvin Greene and that other chick whose name I can't pronounce? Don't even bother showing up on Breakdown!

[Penguin]

Oh, God, what?! No! Bear!

[Bear]

Because Penguin doesn't need *you*! He's got all the family he needs right here at the Farmstead! I don't care how rock hard Calvin's abs are. I don't care that the other one is trying to steal our intellectual property. I don't even care that you not showing up would result in Penguin having to fight everyone by himself, because I believe in the Hairless Penguin to get the job done with us by his side, *not* you!

[Penguin]

That's not how Trios works, dude! I can't take all three of them all by myself! Would you just let me outta here so we can talk about this?!

[Bear]

You heard it yourself, kids. Straight from the Penguin's mouth: the time for talk is over.

[Penguin]

That's literally the *opposite* of what I just said. You're not even listening!

[Bear]

Which means it's bye-bye for now, children. And this Thursday, it's bye-bye for Owen, Nicole, Ravyn, and *whoever else*!

[Penguin]

Bear, it's not all done in one night anymore. My God, man, please, let me out!

[Bear]

See you then!

(Bear clears his throat and finally returns to his performer voice for the first time since the greeting.)

[Bear]

Hyuck-hyuck! Well, see ya next time, little farmstead friends! *Hyuck!* Bye-bye! Bye for now!

(Bear waves. Penguin can be seen reluctantly waving as the camera pulls away from the cottage, showing the rest of the Farmstead and the group of confused children, some of whom are waving as the camera continues to pull away. The scene fades to black.)