

INT. TEN TIKKI TEN DOJO, OWARI PROVINCE, JAPAN - NIGHT, 1609 C.E.

American cornpuff brand mascot Chester Cheetah and legendary samurai Miyamoto Musashi stand across from a grinning anthropomorphic Dunkin Donut named Duncan Donut.

DUNCAN DONUT

In the heat of your fight, forget
not of your flight.

Duncan Donut transforms into a fucking airplane.

MUSASHI

Nani?!?!?

CHESTER

Fucker! It was you the whole time!

DUNCAN DONUT/AIRPLANE

Ground control, we are clear for
takeoff.

Duncan Donut's twin Pratt and Whitney JT9D-7 jet engines roar to life and begin to suck Chester and Mushashi into them.

Musashi and Chester both struggle against the force of the engines' suction.

But it is no use, the succ is too strong.

They slide back, inching closer and closer to the engines.

Chester digs his claws into the mat; fighting with every ounce of remaining strength to resist the pull.

Musashi, however, closes his eyes.

CHESTER

Musashi!... snap out of it, dawg!

But Musashi stays firm.

CHESTER (CONT'D)

Wake the fuck up, dawg, they don't
got no cheetos where you're going.

Musashi's hand grabs onto Chester's forearm.

Chester looks at the hand, then back at Musashi.

Musashi's face

MUSASHI

Chesuta...
(translation)
Chester...

CHESTER

No...

Chester fights back the lump in his throat.

Musashi opens his eyes and looks at Chester, smiling.

MUSASHI

Do not regret what you have done.

A single tear rolls down Musashi's cheek.

He slides his hand down to Chester's paw... squeezing it tenderly.

He lets go.

The jet engine vortex pulls Musashi straight towards its whirring metal blades of certain demise.

But as the samurai is about to be shredded, he draws his katana

And strikes at the engine like a bolt of lightning.

Musashi crashes into the engine; he and the plane's entire left wing explode into oblivion.

Duncan Donut stops the succ, coughing and wheezing at this destruction to his immense power.

Chester looks at his paw, unclenching it;

A lone flamin' hot cheeto.

Chester's eyes water.

He turns toward Duncan Donut.

Duncan transforms back into his pathetic donut form; now with a missing left arm.

Chester stares at him with furled brows and clenched teeth.

Duncan stares back with concern.

The cheeto glows and transforms into a whole personal size cheetos bag filled with its flamin' hot cousins.

Chester opens his mouth and throws the entire bag into it; packaging and all; chewing the whole thing up.

Duncan's eyes go wide, he frantically tries to crawl away.

Chester gulps down all 150 calories of his delicious corn puffs made with real cheese.

Chester's cheetoh dust covered fingers begin to twitch and bend unnaturally.

Big Baby watches helplessly as Chester's shadow rises over him, growing bigger, and bigger, and bigger, until it completely blocks the light from the moon.

Chester Cheetah, now 20 feet tall and insanely ripped, takes off his sunglasses with a massive paw.

And stares into Duncan; pupils literally filled with fire.

Duncan gulps.

Chester grabs Duncan Donut and slams him into the Dojo floor.

He claws apart Duncan's double chocolate glazed flesh with a machine gun flurry of swipes; digging into every square inch of the demonic pile of doughy blubber.

Chester then grabs the Donut by his jelly-covered donut skull, swings him around, and chucks him into the moon.

EXT. MOON - TECHNICALLY DAY

Duncan crashes into the lunar surface like a meteor, leaving a crater the size of Rhode Island.

He winces in pain.

Another blip whizzes and crashes right on top of him, with even greater force.

INT/EXT. MOON CRATER

It's Chester Cheetah.

Chester pummels Duncan Donut.

One punch after another.

Until a flurry of earth shattering punches pound the poor pastry at super sonic speed.

Each punch drives them deeper into the moon's core.

Chester winds up for one last massive punch.

EXT. THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON - TECHNICALLY NIGHT

Duncan pops out of the other side of the planet.

He tumbles toward the depths of space.

Before a spotted orange cheetah tail shoots forward, coils around him, and snaps him back.

The tail whips Duncan Donut back at terminal velocity.

And brings his head right into the waiting fist of Chester Cheetah. Duncan's skull shatters on impact.

Chester's tail uncoils.

Duncan lies on the surface of the dark side of the moon; nothing more than a pulp. He looks to Chester in desperation.

DUNCAN DONUT

B-b-b... b-...

Chester picks up Duncan with one paw and starts running along the surface as fast as he can. Picking up more and more speed until his legs are but a blur with fire trailing behind them.

EXT. THE MOON

A ring of fire blazes around the moon, burning with intensity.

EXT. THE LIGHT SIDE OF THE MOON - TECHNICALLY DAY

Chester Cheetah sprints as fast as his super-cheetah limbs will carry him; Duncan flapping in the wind.

Until Chester finally leaps forward, winding up his arm.

Looking at the sun; time seems to almost stop.

Duncan notices the sun as well.

And without further delay, Chester rips his arm forward and chucks Duncan Donut into space, who sails off like a shooting star toward his fiery demise.

Chester lands and looks up.

The fire in Chester's pupils goes out. The sun now sits in their reflection... a brief flash goes up from the sun's surface before fading away as quickly as it came... A sunglass lens lands in front of the eye.

Chester Cheetah, now returned to normal size, puts his paw back at his side.

He turns to the camera.

CHESTER

Remember kids, staring into the sun without proper protection can cause lasting eye damage.

He walks off; crescent earth in the night sky.

Credits.