

The Baby is 2: Electric Boogaloo

(not actually the title)

Audio files:

Musical tracks:

[megaman_thing.mp3](#) by TheRadGuy, not sure what it will be used for (0:42)

[drugs_song.mp3](#) by TheRadGuy ([lyrics](#)), for the drugs bit (1:01)

[the_dirk_rap.wav](#) by NeRd ([lyrics](#)), will be used for a transition between dirk giving birth and eating his baby (2:19, quotes [lucaslee.mp3](#) by Toby Fox)

[food.mp3](#) by what (revolver ocelot), for the bit where Dirk eats himself (0:57, possibly needs to be longer? but the song is good.)

things that could be used but undecided:

Song that could be used for the beginning narration:

[cannon in d bad edition v2](#)

[cannon in d bad edition](#)

[Megamanclonething](#) (all by NeRd).

NOTE: If we get really desperate / run out of time we could re-use canmt tracks for things we don't have music for.

Voice lines:

In order of usage in the script, sorted by character:

Dirk lines:

[All Dirk main lines by what \(revolver ocelot\)](#)

Older takes of some lines: [take one](#), [take 2](#)

Songs recorded

Jake lines:

Main lines recorded. I think.

Misc voice lines:

[jake_the_baby.mp3](#), [jake_english_squabbling.mp3](#), [jake_english_squabbling_2.mp3](#) Improvised lines by Fiskool (0:10, 0:39, 2:41)

Splinters monologue lines + Jake doesn't want Dirk to eat his baby lines - [jakevalines.mp3](#) (5:21)

Songs not recorded.

Jane lines: recorded by ost

Roxy lines: none recorded (*bee is doing them*)

Calliope lines: recorded by tipsy

John lines: recorded by indubitably.

Sound effects:

[hours_noise.wav](#) for use in Back At The Stable, Dirk's noises need to be added. Various horse noises taken from <https://www.zapsplat.com/sound-effect-category/horses/> (0:35) and edited

<https://recordcrash.com/sburbsim/sugarbear.mp3/>
https://cdn.discordapp.com/attachments/206882387303333888/464930232726454292/best_motherfucking_trumpet_ever_bitch.mp3 for when dirk says "the baby is me"

The Baby is 2: An overview

General Idea notes:

- Jane runs into a pregnant Dirk. Jane's disappointed that she is not the baby.
- Jane calls over Jake and Roxy to tell them the news, and sing a song. Dirk can't really handle this.
- They try to go to the hospital, but Dirk says they need to go to a horse stable. Callie is suddenly there, compelled to be the all important midwife.
- Dirk asks Callie for drugs.
- Dirk gives birth to himself in the horse stable. An Evangelion esque congratulations scene takes place.
- Dirk has an uncharacteristically serious and intense speech about self loathing and how he's never really been able to move past himself.
- Until now.
- "Jake...I'm going to eat my baby."
- The rest of it is Dirk eating himself. Everyone is flipping out and losing their minds. Callie thinks it's kinda hot. Dirk makes a bunch of silly quips about eating himself, but there is no musicality to this segment. It's got a bleak humor to it.
- Eventually he finishes.
- "Honestly, that was delicious."
- John comes in and says "wow you guys are depressing."
- End.

((The original TBIY had a lot of echo(?) added to character's voices, as well as editing such that there was little to no space between one character saying something. This is probably good to keep in mind for this one as well.))

((I don't know how to write Jane or Jake anachronisms, so feel free to add them where you see fit.))

The scripp

Beginning Narration

((Should we have beginning narration like the original, about babies and them coming into the world through love?)) (Makin: yeah, we're starting with "A Baby Legend", so that's 1:40 out of the way)

todo

The Pregnancy Is Discovered

Jane: Hello everyone, my name is Jane Crocker and John just showed me this rock opera that he said was "totally like" -

Jane: OH MY GOD DIRK WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE FLOOR WRITHING IN PAIN!?

Dirk: I'm pregnant.

Jane: W-what!?! How is that possible- who's the father?

Dirk: Jane, shouldn't that be pretty fucking obvious-

Jane: WAIT A MINUTE! This is just like what John showed me!

Jane: Let me guess - there's a tiny baby Jane Crocker swirling around in your nonexistent womb right now!

Dirk: No, Jane.

Dirk: The baby... is me.

[Silence goes on for about 5 full seconds.]

Jane: I'm disappointed.

Dirk: I know.

Jake: Oh my god dirk you're pregnant!?! That's amazing!

Jane: *(in the background interrupting Jake)* WOAHH JEEZ WHEN DID YOU GET HERE

Dirk: Yes, Jake. I don't know how you did it, but apparently the babymaking skills of an English aren't hindered by the laws of human biology.

Roxy: aw yeah dirk we gotta celebrate this with a fuckin SONG!

Jane: *(still in the background)* Where are all these people coming from???

Dirk: Roxy, no, come on, don't start this singing stuff while I'm literally kicking my own insides.

Roxy: okay fiiiiiiiine i wont start this singin shit

Dirk: Thank you, Roxy.

Roxy: *(pause)* janey will start us off then

Dirk: Wait, god damn it, no-

JANE GOES DIRECTLY INTO SINGING ABOUT DIRK BEING PREGNANT. MAKE IT SILLY AND FUN LIKE THE EQUIVALENT PART IN TBIY. ROXY AND JAKE JOIN IN BUT THE MOST DIRK SHOULD DO IS COMMENT WITHOUT SINGING.

((Maybe sneak in a line or two about Jane being disappointed that she's not being born again. Hell, maybe have her tell Jake "next time you put a baby in him make sure it's me" or something absurd like that.))

((These are all just suggestions. Feel free to go way more off the rails.))

The Genesis of Dirk Strider

((Insert song vaguely described above here.))

todo

Horsing Around

Dirk:Are you done?

Roxy: for now i guess yeah

Dirk: Good, because my water just broke a few minutes ago and it's EXTREMELY painful, fuck, fuck, shit.

Roxy: wait what!?

Jane: DIRK!

Jake: DIRK WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US EARLIER WHILE WE WERE CONGRATULATING YOU WITH A SONG AND DANCE NUMBER!?

Dirk: You guys looked like you were having so much fun.

Jane: Jesus christ...unbelievable, just unbelievable.

Roxy: well fuck we gotta get you over to a hospital fuckin pronto

Dirk: No.

Dirk: I'm going to deliver in a horse stable, and that is non-negotiable.

Dirk: And we need to get there RIGHT NOW because holy shit I swear baby me is trying to torture me right now with this unholy childbirth pain.

Roxy: dirk u realize how stupid you sound right now dont you

Roxy: i mean come on do you think youre HORSE JESUS or somethin!?

Calliope: hold on roxy,

dirk.....is right!

Jake: Calliope!

Jane: Calliope!

Roxy: omg callie! wtf are you doing here ive missed you!

Calliope: i coUldn't possibly miss sUch a momentoUs occasion!

Calliope: and i've been sitting here far too long to not take an active role in the birth of yoUr child dirk!

Dirk: Uh.

Dirk: That's awesome, I guess-

Calliope: that's why i mUst become what i was always going to become...the midwife-

Dirk: AUGH FUCK!

Callie: what's wrong!?

Dirk: Callie, I'm trying to kill myself from the inside right now! You gotta help me!

Calliope: dont worry dirk i have the perfect solUtion!

Dirk: Are you going to teleport me to the nearest horse stable so I can unload myself, surrounded by glorious, musclebound hooved animals?

Calliope: ...no.

Calliope: i'm going to give yoU drUgs.

Dirk: ...Fuck it. I don't even care anymore, I just need something to stop this horrible pain.

Dirk: Anything you can give me, Callie.

Dirk: *(goes right into song)*

DRUGS SONG

Lyrics, music. Just needs to be VA'd.

[Scaro suggestion: as it comes out of the song, have dirk mutter something like "...or like, maybe a jellyfish? Is there a jellyfish that gets you high?]

Roxy: jeeeeeeeeez dirk you have an alarming amount of knowledge concernin drugs

Callie: honestly i'm starting to think it may be a bad idea to give you any-

Dirk: JUST GIVE ME THE FUCKING DRUGS, CALLIE-

Dirk: *[screams of anguish and pain]*

Jane: There's no time, Dirk!

Jane: Look, we're already at the stables!

Dirk: Oh thank god.

Dirk: Now the horses can comfort me with their whispered neighs and muscular stature and AUGHHHHHH

Back At The Ranch

Here, there should be about [30-40 seconds of neighing](#) and Dirk's pained moans of anguish. We have the neighing, all we need now is the Dirk noises. It fades away into silence.

Jane: Oh god, is it over?

Dirk: Yeah.

Dirk: It's a...it's a...baby.

Dirk2: *(monotone baby cries)* Wah. Wah. Wah.

(Quick little piano jingle starts to give it that Evangelion ending feel.)

Jake: Oh wow, congratulations Dirk!

Jane: Congratulations!

Roxy: Congratulations!

Calliope: Congratulations!

Horses: NEIGH.

(Jingle starts to fade out.)

Dirk: Thanks, everyone.

Dirk: You know, looking into my little baby eyes just after having given birth to myself has really opened my own eyes.

Dirk: I feel like I know so much more about myself now.

Jane: Dirk, what the hell are you talking about?

Dirk: It's just...

Dirk: I've always had a problem with splinters of myself.

Jake: *(quickly, in the background, while dirk continues)* Oh boy this story again.

Dirk: Splinters. Alternate versions of myself always popping up, showcasing my deepest, darkest flaws and causing trouble for everyone I love.

Dirk: I used to think that it was some sort of...bizarre manifestation of my own self hatred.

Dirk: And it still is - it's no secret that there's a lot about myself that I can't stand.

Dirk: I can't stand how I have so much trouble being upfront with any of you guys, always hiding myself behind splinters or unfathomable layers of irony.

Dirk: I can't stand how I've completely fucked up my relationships with just about everyone here at least once because of my pure, boneheaded stubbornness and my complete inability to handle what should be a normal social dynamic.

Dirk: Hell, I can't even really stand the color of my eyes.

Dirk: Have any of you seen them? Look - look at baby me real quick. They're stupid looking and slanted and orange for god's sakes.

Dirk: I don't know about you, but I'm about 99% certain orange is just about the least cool color an eye could be.

Jane: Dirk, we've been over this.

Jane: Your eyes look fine, and self-loathing night is Saturday, and we can all air our grievances about ourselves then.

Dirk: Right, sorry.

Dirk: The point is, I look into baby me's eyes and I don't hate them. They're innocent eyes - eyes that haven't been hidden by callous dark triangles, eyes that haven't searched one's soul and found a rotting core a million times over.

Dirk: Eyes that haven't looked straight into the eyes of a friend and asked for thirty different drugs.

Dirk: And I realized.

Dirk: I have to stop hating myself.

Dirk: I have to accept myself.

Dirk: And what better way is there to accept myself than physical integration, augmented by my abilities as a Prince of Heart?

Jane: Hold on, you lost me with that last thing.

Jane: What in the actual fuck are you talking about?

Dirk: Jane...

Dirk: I'm going to eat my baby.

Jane: ...Wait...wha-

Dirk: **crunch**

Jane: OH GOD DIRK *WHAT THE HELL!?*

([Music for The Dirk Rap starts](#))

Jake: Dirk, why in the blazers are you eating your baby?!

Dirk: Jake, I know this seems a little bizarre.

Dirk: In fact, it probably is downright esoteric.

Dirk: But I think I can explain.

Jake: Dirk-

Dirk: Through an ancient artform almost as old as time it'self.

Jake: Dirk-

Dirk: Rap.

Dirk and Jake proceed to do the Dirk Rap ([lyrics](#), [music](#)).

Dirk: So...

Dirk: Yeah.

Dirk: I'm just going to eat my baby then.

((An excruciatingly long sequence of crunching noises, horrified reactions, and monotone baby cries ensues, as Dirk eats his baby over the next two or three minutes. Here, there should be a lot of ad libbing. Some suggestions are listed below. So far for this section [food.mp3](#) has been made.))

Roxy: NOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Jane: DIRK STOP EATING YOUR LEG RIGHT THIS INSTANT.

Callie: i don't really see anything oUt of the ordinary with that, actUally...

Jake: Dirk, as your husband and co-parent of this baby, I support your decision, but I am still disappointed in you.

Dirk: Mmm.

Dirk: Of all the things I hate **chew** about myself, taste is not one of them.

Dirk: I taste damn good.

Callie: dirk this is a little lewd if i'm being quite honest!

Roxy: that's it i'm gonna have to start fucking drinking again just to get that image out of my mind

Dirk: God, do all babies **chew** taste this good?

Dirk: Because I'll be honest - this makes me want to eat every single baby in the human race.

((Add in more ad libs, maybe random audio clip usage, and even a darkly comedic song if you want to.))

Dirk: ...Mmm.

Dirk: That was delicious.

The End

A door creaks open.

John: hey guys, what the hell just happened?

Jane: John? What are you doing here?

John: when i heard that some crazy baby stuff was going down i came as fast as i could!

John: where's dirk and his baby?

Jane: Dirk ate the baby and the baby was him and now we're all a little dead inside.

John:

John: you guys are kinda depressing, aren't you?