

(A Scene from Employees Must Wash Hands Before Murder. This is an instructional video shown to employees featuring Squirmy, a gigantic tapeworm, and a little girl. You could just as easily have it be a little boy.)

(Enter SQUIRMY, the Musical Tapeworm.)

SQUIRMY (*singing*)

I'm Squirmy the mu-si-cal tapeworm
And I've got a story to tell
When I go in your intestine
Yes I live in your intestine
Things will turn out swell!

Well, not so much swell for you as swell for me. See I'm a parasite. Do you know what a parasite is kids?

(DEBBIE raises her hand excitedly.)

A parasite is just like you and me
Except they live par-a-sit-i-cal-lee
Something you eat for you
Is now something for two
Of you...

(SQUIRMY stops singing.)

SQUIRMY

You know what gets me all a a-wrigglin' and a gigglin'?

(A GIRL skips in.)

GIRL

What Squirmy?

SQUIRMY

History!

GIRL

Wow! Me too!

SQUIRMY

Really? Maybe I should jump into your mouth and live in your stomach!

GIRL

Tee hee!

SQUIRMY

But seriously kids. Did you know that tapeworm eggs were once used for diet pills?

GIRL

Yes I did!

SQUIRMY

Because in the past, without the benefit of modern medicine, people were pretty stupid.

GIRL

They sure were!

SQUIRMY

And tapeworms would grow in people's stomach, and grow, and grow, and grow, until people wouldn't get any more food and the tapeworm would get it all.

GIRL

How large would they grow?

SQUIRMY

Well, I'm about five feet tall, right?

GIRL

If you say so.

SQUIRMY

I do! Imagine me twice as tall, and then twice as tall as that, and then twice as tall again! Forty feet tall!

GIRL

That's pretty tall!

SQUIRMY

And then imagine me as a gigantic snake coiled around in your intestine!

GIRL

Wow! That's cute.

SQUIRMY

And I'm wriggling in there, and giggling in there, and siphoning off all of the nutrients that were supposed to be going into you.

GIRL

You're like my little friend on the inside.

SQUIRMY

Except not that little! And I look like an eel! But you know what, I feel a song coming on!

GIRL

Can I sing too?

SQUIRMY

No, you have a horrible voice!

GIRL

My Mommy says it makes angels cry.

SQUIRMY

She's right. So I'll sing by myself a little song about food safety. Okay?

GIRL

Okay. Can I be the rhythm section?

SQUIRMY

No.

(singing)

Here's a little story about food safety

I think it might save your life

Always wash your hands!

(it stops)

I hope you learned something little girl.

GIRL

Maybe. Is there going to be any standardized testing on it?

SQUIRMY

Nope.

GIRL

Then no.

SQUIRMY

Well, then you'll probably contract a terrible disease and die young. See you later kids!

(SQUIRMY wiggles off.)