

Endemism**GRAMS: EPIC NATURE SHOW TYPE MUSIC**

NARRATOR: (V.O) In our beautiful animal kingdom, there are many curiosities to be found if you look close enough. Take for example, endemism. A species is considered endemic when they are unique to a small and specific area, such as lakes or islands. This can cause fascinating phenomena, such as paedomorphism, wherein fully grown adults of said species retain juvenile characteristics, appearing to be an infant, despite having reached full sexual maturity. A species of Mexican salamander known as the axolotl is a prime example of this. But it does make one wonder, what would a world look like if us humans lived on a distant island, with no natural predators, and remained as children physically while having the mind of an adult.

GRAMS: MUSIC FADES DOWN, INTO A LIGHT RAIN FROM THE OUTSIDE.**FX: FRONT DOOR OPENS. SOMEONE STEPS INSIDE.**

HUSBAND: (Speaking with a baby voice) Hey baby, that's me home.

WIFE: (Speaking with a baby voice) Hi there, you're home late today.
Goodness is everything alright? You look dreadful.

*(THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE SCENE, THE WIFE AND HUSBAND
TALK AS THOUGH THEY WERE BABIES)*

HUSBAND: Yeah, yeah. Just working late at the office, gotta save up for when we get to meet the little one. The extra little one.

WIFE: Aww you. Come here.

*(THEY HUG. AS THEY DO SO WIFE INHALES THROUGH HER
NOSE AND SMELLS SOMETHING ON THE HUSBAND'S CLOTHES)*

WIFE: Is that? Why do you smell of booze?

HUSBAND: What? No I don't. Stop acting so weird.

WIFE: You do. Is that why you were late? Were you at the pub again?

HUSBAND: No. What's that supposed to mean?

WIFE: You were, weren't you?

HUSBAND: Fine, I was. But it was only like one drink.

WIFE: Bullshit.

HUSBAND: It was!

WIFE: It was never only one, you're absolutely hammered.

HUSBAND: Of course I'm drunk after one drink, I've got the body of a two year old!
I'd get tipsy eating a beer-battered fish.

WIFE: This is. Ugh, this is just so typical of you. I'm so angry, I can't even look
at you right now.

HUSBAND: Well fuck me I guess. So sorry for trying to get one single moments
peace. You're so hard to be around these days, it used to fun, but now
it's all nag nag nag, oh you have to take care of me I'm so useless and
pregnant.

WIFE: You have no idea the physical toll of carrying around something half the
size of you for nine months.

HUSBAND: You have no idea the mental toll of being around someone as bitchy as
you for nine months.

WIFE: You take that back. If I die during child birth, which is very likely seeing
as its head is actually bigger than mine, you'll regret that.

HUSBAND: I'm already regretting meeting you enough as it is.

WIFE: You motherfucker.

*(THEY ARGUE OVER THE TOP OF ONE ANOTHER AS THEY
SLOWY GET FADED OUT)*

GRAMS: ORIGINAL MUSIC SWELLS BACK IN

NARRATOR: (V.O) Ahem. Well then... I think it's best for all of us, if we never visit that world, ever again.

END