

Forben - Episode 4

by
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INT. CEMETERY - DAY

The sky is cloudy and gray. Tombstones litter the grass-less desert.

FORBEN walks through the iron gate with some flowers. He walks over to a tombstone.

FORBEN
Hello there, Meredith.

He breathes heavily.

The tombstone falls apart. Forben frowns.

FORBEN
You've grown quiet. It must be evening time. I shall leave you be so you may get some rest and we can visit later.

Forben's breathing gets louder and quicker. He groans.

FORBEN
Oh my. I've just had my daily dose of *orgasm!*

The word ORGASM stretches out in front of his eyes. He throws a flower on Meredith's grave.

FORBEN
Oh dear. Don't tell your father I've deflowered his sweet, young daughter now, you hear?

He giggles.

Forben walks over to another gravestone and sits in front of it. The word BREM is printed on it.

FORBEN
Good day, Brem. I've brought you a flower.

He sets a flower on the grave.

FORBEN
I've been thinking about you...

Forben begins to caress another flower in his hand. He chuckles.

FORBEN

...I've been thinking of the long,
lonely nights you spend in here.
I'm always so cold without you
whenever I'm in bed that...That I
cannot sleep and spend the night
awake...

Forben picks off a flower petal.

FORBEN

Do you remember this game? You love
me...

He picks another petal off.

FORBEN

...You love me not...

He picks yet another petal off.

FORBEN

...You love me...

He picks a petal off.

FORBEN

...You love me not...

Forben's "You love me, you love me not" dialogues echo
through his mind as he pulls off more petals.

FLASH

His eyes turn bright red.

FLASH

A caterpillar crawls on a tree branch.

FLASH

Forben is mesmerized by the petals as he picks them off.

FLASH

The caterpillar circles one of Forben's nipples. Forben
giggles as it tickles him.

FLASH

Forben now pulls the caterpillar apart one by one, repeating
the lines, "You love me, you love me not."

FLASH

The petals fall to the ground.

More flashes continue, along with Forben staring at the falling petals. "You love me, You love me not" continues to echo through his mind.

Forben pulls the last petal off.

FORBEN

You love me...

He covers his mouth as he giggles. He blushes.

For a moment he's still and quiet.

Suddenly, he bursts out screaming, showing off his long, blunt teeth.

Forben digs furiously into Brem's grave. Dirt flies in all directions.

FLASH

Forben bashes his head on a tombstone.

FLASH

Forben reaches Brem's old, decaying, and mostly naked body (the only thing he wears is underwear).

Forben's tongue slithers out and wraps around Brem's body. He pulls Brem out of the grave and onto the ground.

Brem stares at the tombstone with empty eye sockets. Behind the tombstone rises Forben, smiling and breathing heavily.

Forben sits next to Brem and stares deep into his eye sockets.

FORBEN

I knew you loved me. I always did.

Brem's head tilts back a bit.

FORBEN

You taste of salt, like the milk I produce when I become excited.

Brem's head tilts back more.

FORBEN
 Would you like to come home for
 dinner?

Brem's head snaps back up. He's come back to life, but still remains an old, rotting corpse.

FORBEN
 You look smashing. Have you been
 working out?

Brem's eye sockets move as he talks through them.

BREM
 I'm afraid I cannot see you
 anymore, Forben.

Forben continues to smile. He doesn't seem to be phased.

FORBEN
 Oh my.

BREM
 I think it's time we should see
 other people.

FORBEN
 But, we've been
 together...forever...

BREM
 It's time for a change.

FORBEN
 What am I to do?

BREM
 That's for you to decide. You must
 defeat the problem. Obstacles must
 be overcome.

Forben's eyes bug out. His pupil's grow wide. His eye blood vessels expand.

PERCY COLLINS slips behind the dead, rotting tree that stands a few meters behind Brem.

George the cockroach crawls out of Forben's dilated pupil.

Brem reaches behind his head and pulls a zipper. He unzips his corpse costume off and reveals to actually be a giant cockroach. A giant GEORGE.

FORBEN
George, is that you?

GEORGE
Yes, Forben.

FORBEN
You were inside Brem the entire
time?

GEORGE
Yes, Forben.

FORBEN
What are you doing in there, little
fellow?

GEORGE
I'm here to tell you that your
obstacles must be overcome.

FORBEN
Well, I already know that. You
already told me, which was really
Brem which was really you because
you were in Brem the whole time.

GEORGE
Calm down now, Forben. You know
what you need to do, don't you?

FORBEN
Please, humor me.

GEORGE
You need to catch Mr. Percy
Collins, and you need to cut off
his penis and set it on a hotdog
bun to enjoy for your evening meal.

FORBEN
How should I dispose of the rest of
Mr. Percy Collins?

GEORGE
Once he becomes nipply, you can use
his nipples as a lemon juicer, and
you will make delicious lemonade.

Forben licks his lips.

FORBEN
(Trance-like)
I like lemonade.

George caresses Forben's face. He pokes at Forben's left eye. His eye sinks in, but immediately pops back into place.

FORBEN

May I be a bother and ask you a question?

GEORGE

Yes, my son.

FORBEN

If you're George, and this cockroach beside me is George, who might either one of you be?

George reaches behind his head and pulls yet another zipper, taking off the cockroach costume. This reveals another Forben.

The first Forben reaches behind his head and pulls a zipper, which reveals George again.

The second Forben then pulls another zipper, revealing Brem's corpse.

Brem and George look down at the smaller George cockroach. His head pops off and Forben's head takes its place.

FORBEN

Oh, hello.

Forben shrinks quickly and disappears.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Forben lays in bed in just underwear. He stares up at the dark abyss of a ceiling.

Brem's head pops up next to his.

BREM

I think it's time we should see other people.

Brem's head disappears. George's head pops up next to Forben's head.

GEORGE

I'm here to tell you that your obstacles must be overcome.

Forben smiles.

FORBEN

You're here, aren't you?

He looks up at the ceiling. Out of the dark abyss arrives a LARGE, OVERWEIGHT WOMAN. She's lowered by tiny flies tied to her by string.

Her body is huge and naked, not even her boobs are visible, with fat hanging down like sheets of skin. Her face is wrinkly, and she has orange, bushy hair. Drool drips from her mouth.

Forben opens his arms as she is lowered on top of him. He begins to groan.

FORBEN

I'm glad you're here.

The woman scratches her head. Clumps of orange, curly hair fall out where she scratches, along with dandruff and other mysterious objects.

FORBEN

You have dazzling blue eyes.

The woman coughs. Yellow phlegm sprays on Forben's face. Drool spills out of her mouth like a waterfall.

She grunts as she tries to move. Her fat seems to move with a mind of its own. It wraps around Forben's body and squeezes him close to her.

FORBEN

I am most comfortable. Do you have an appetite?

The woman doesn't even look at him. She scratches her head, and more clumps of hair fall out.

FORBEN

I know I do.

He giggles.

He pulls out a piece of bread and a butter knife. Forben lifts up one of her fat rolls and scrapes off some yellow crusty...stuff...onto his bread.

He takes a bite and lets out a moan of satisfaction.

FORBEN

That's delicious. You're are a great host when it comes to having fun.

He stares at the wrinkly face of the woman.

FORBEN
But I like Brem better.

The woman's eyes open.

LARGE, OVERWEIGHT WOMAN
(The little girl's voice)
Tastes like happy.

Forben frowns.

FORBEN
I'm sorry?

The woman suddenly groans. Her face becomes distorted as the skin on her face stretches outward. The fat spills out onto the floor.

A human being is inside the woman and begins to push their way out.

A hand pops out of the skin.

Then an arm.

Then another arm and the two legs.

The face of the person appears beneath the skin.

Forben's eyes shake and bulge out.

Percy Collins pops out of the woman's skin. The woman deflates quickly as the air sprays out of her body.

Percy Collins looks over at Forben.

PERCY COLLINS
Obstacles must be overcome...
Forben...

Percy Collins jumps into the television set across the room. The woman begins to moan as her skin crawls across the floor towards the television set.

Her moans grow louder and become inhuman. Her face stretches long-ways, and her face becomes skeletal. She sinks into the television screen.

Forben runs to the television screen, but it's too late. He can't get through. He watches Percy Collins fly away on the magic overweight lady.

FORBEN
I'll get you, Mr. Percy Collins!
I'll get...you...

He trails off as he looks over at a trail of mysterious yellow stuff left from the old woman when she crawled to the television set.

He begins to rub his face all over the mysterious yellow stuff.

Forben moans.

FORBEN
Oh, it feels so...DELIGHTFUL.

Forben sits up.

Suddenly, tiny bumps form on his face. They grow faces.

It turns out they're tiny Forben's who have budded off of Forben's face. They all begin to moan loudly and simultaneously.

THE END