

Love, Life and Bowlers...

By

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FADE-IN:

INT. BEDROOM -- MORNING

MONSIEUR LAPETEE lies in his bed, sleeping calmly as a draft of wind blows into the window.

NARRATOR

This is MONSIEUR LAPATEE. Two events will happen today that will change MONSIEUR LAPATEES life forever: One, he will find his soul mate and it will be love at first sight.

Monsieur Lapatee smiles while dreaming. His eyes remain closed.

NARRATOR

The second event: He will die.

Monsieur Lapatee, shocked, opens his worrisome eyes as he stares into the abyss that is his ceiling.

BLACK TITLE

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INT. BEDROOM -- CONTINUED

Monsieur Lapatee sits on the edge of the bed with his head down. Sunlight gleams through the window down towards him.

NARRATOR

What was that?! He thought. Was it a dream or just your everyday telepathy? No one really knew for sure.

INT. BATHROOM -- CONTINUED

Monsieur Lapatee is now shaving, flossing, and brushing his teeth.

NARRATOR

The only thing MONSIEUR LAPATEE knew for sure was that looking decent on your last day on earth was not a complete waste of time.

Monsieur thinks he hears something again. He turns toward the camera and looks around for the voice. Nothing.

INT. DINING ROOM -- CONTINUED

Monsieur Lapatee is enjoying his morning cold cereal as he reads the local news paper.

NARRATOR

Yes, while MONSIEUR LAPATEE ate his morning cereal very loudly he couldn't help but notice his dog, STEWIE, looking at him with much preperation. For STEWIE knew what events ly ahead for his master. The only thing on STEWIES mind was if his new owner was the type that gave table scraps.

Monsieur Lapatee stops eating as he glances down at Stewie looking at him with much indifference.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF HOUSE/FRONT DOOR -- CONTINUED

Monsieur Lapatee exits the house, fully dressed for the day to come. He wears an expensive looking BOWLER.

NARRATOR

And just like in every story, all fate is brought upon by a large gust of wind...

A large gust of wind blows Monsieur Lapatee's hat to the ground. The hat continues rolling down the street. Monsieur Lapatee follows the BOWLER wherever it may lead.

The BOWLER goes through fields, down dirt roads, and down an old street until it strikes the back of the legs of a woman.

Monsieur Lapatee picks up his BOWLER with much hesitation. The woman, who looks pretty from the back slowly turns around.

NARRATOR

Love at first site.

Monsieur Lapatee becomes very excited to see the woman of his dreams. The WOMAN turns around to reveal a very hideous cross dresser. The WOMAN smiles deviously at Monsieur Lapatee as he backs away from the horror that is this WOMAN.

Suddenly, the WOMAN looks offscreen and mouths 'Monseiur!'

(CONTINUED)

Monsieur Lapatee turns to find a car headed straight for him.

SLAM!

The DRIVER gets out of his car and shrugs his shoulders towards the WOMAN. The WOMAN turns her head as you see tears drop from her eyes.

The camera shows Monsieur Lapatee dead on the ground.

NARRATOR

That's life. You find your one true
love and it hits you like a car.

The Bowler continues rolling down the street until it hits Monsieur Lapatees shoes. He picks it up and walks down the road as he fades away.

NARRATOR

And for the BOWLER... this is just
the beginning.

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