

Pencil
by
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INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

A man lies in bed, the sheets pushed all the way to the end and one leg hanging over the edge. This is BISHOP KELLER, in his late twenties, with five o' clock shadow connecting to his brown, shaggy hair.

He opens his eyes and smiles, stretching and letting out a few grunts and groans. He rolls over on his side when his wife, HALEY KELLER, walks in. Also in her late twenties, Haley is slim fit with her black hair covering one of her eyes as she puts on a necklace.

She blows the strands of hair out of her eyes and struggles with the necklace, trying to get it around her neck quickly. Bishop smiles at her.

BISHOP
You need any help?

She turns around, but quickly turns away to face the mirror again.

HALEY
No...
(Connects necklace)
I got it.

She looks at herself in the mirror and straightens her dress, letting out a relieved sigh at how she looks.

BISHOP
Where are you going?

HALEY
Remember? I told you I switched shifts with Macey so I'm working today.

She grabs her purse and walks over to him, kneeling down at the bed.

BISHOP
Can't you just stay for a little longer?

HALEY
No, I'm running late. Now, the grocery list is in the kitchen and I'd like you to try and clean the apartment today?

BISHOP
Only if you give me a kiss.

She gives him a quick kiss and walks to the door.

HALEY

Oh, and don't forget to feed
Pencil.

She walks out. Bishop groans as she crawls out of bed. He scratches his five o' clock shadow as he walks out of the bedroom.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN

Bishop grabs a coffee cup and pours some heated coffee into the glass. As he adds milk and sugar, PENCIL, their multicolored cat, jumps onto the counter, purring. He meows.

Bishop turns around and stares at the animal. It meows at him.

BISHOP

Hey there, you stupid cat.

He sets his coffee down next to the counter top where Pencil's litter box sits. Bishop picks Pencil up and begins scratching and petting him, and Pencil purrs louder.

Out of nowhere, Pencil hisses and jumps off of Bishop, scratching his arm. He jumps onto the counter and begins cleaning himself. Bishop grabs his arm, looking at the minor scratch.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Damn cat.

He pours Pencil's bowl up with cat food and carelessly drops him next to his bowl. Pencil begins eating immediately.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM

Bishop gets undressed and grabs a towel.

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM

He turns the shower on and waits for it to get hot. While he waits, he goes to the bathroom. He flushes and steps into the shower.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN

Pencil continues to eat. He stops and licks his lips in satisfaction, running into the bedroom.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM

He stops in the middle of the bedroom and begins cleaning himself. Splashing can be heard in the bathroom, which catches Pencil's attention. He runs over to the closed door and rubs against it, meowing.

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM

Bishop finishes up washing his hair and stands under the water. He steps away from the water, looking over at the door, seeing that it's locked. Smiling, he turns away from the door and begins to masturbate.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM

Pencil walks back to the middle of the bedroom and looks around the room. A neon Budweiser sign hangs on the wall, with a long, black cord running down into a plug at the bottom of the wall, turned on.

He runs over to the cord and swipes at it. It wiggles and Pencil goes crazy, hitting it and jumping up at it. He grabs it and begins chewing on it. Pencil purrs in excitement, letting the cord go loose on purpose, and then trying to catch it again.

Startling Pencil a bit, his ears fold back as Bishop's orgasm yelp bounces around the room.

Pencil looks around the room, particularly in the direction of the bathroom, but quickly returns to the fun of playing with the cord...

...until Pencil pulls down on the cord, chewing on it, breaking the wire. The lights begin to flicker, but continue to stay on, emitting a buzzing sound from the glass tubes.

He lays down on the ground, his tail flipping like crazy, chewing on the cord. Suddenly, the nails from the sign loosen, and in the blink of an eye, the sign moves from the wall to the ground, crushing poor Pencil beneath it.

It's buzzes, a few sparks flying on the wooden floor, but Pencil's screeches and moans overcome the sound of the buzzing.

Smoke billows out from beneath the sign, and Pencil's used-to-be flying tail now only twitches, the hairs gray and frizzy.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - LATER

Bishop walks out, the towel wrapped around his waist decorated with a large smile ripping across his cheeks. He stops and sniffs the air, a look of disgust killing his smile and creating a frown.

He looks over at where a tiny bit of smoke is coming from, and his eyes turn wide, as he sees the tiny, multicolored hair painted gray, frizzled, and beneath the smashed sign.

BISHOP

Good God!

He runs over to the sign and slowly lifts it up.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Pencil...?

He picks the sign up and his eyes become wide.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

(Gasping)

Holy shit!

He accidentally drops the sign back on the dead animal. He freaks out and lifts the sign back up, a frown on his face.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Pencil...?

He drops the sign back on the cat and walks out of the bedroom.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN

He grabs his cell phone and is about to speed dial Haley's number when he stops.

BISHOP

Wait...

He looks over at the fridge, which is covered with pictures, half of them with him, Haley, and Pencil. Half of those are with just Haley and Pencil.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

I can't call Haley. She loves that cat. Shit what am I going to do?

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM

He picks the sign up, grimacing at the sight of Pencil's mutilated body. Bishop walks over to the window and opens it up, looking down.

BISHOP'S POV

A large dumpster filled with trash bags sits five stories below.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM

He drops the sign, watching it fall down into the green box, smashing apart. He looks back over at Pencil's body and cautiously walks towards it.

Grabbing a clothes hanger, he kneels down at the animal, poking it with the hanger. Bishop sighs and picks Pencil up by the tail, but drops him immediately.

BISHOP

Oh God...

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - LATER

Fully dressed, with an apron and gloves on, Bishop picks Pencil's body up and carries him to the window by the tail. He holds him outside and prepares to drop him, but doesn't have the guts to do so.

BISHOP

I can't do this...I just can't.
Haley loves this animal, but I don't know what I'm going to tell her. "Oh sorry about Pencil, I guess you were right about putting in more nails to hold that sign up"? Jesus Christ...

He sighs at the cat and overcomes his fears.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

I'm going to put you in that dumpster and I'll think of an excuse for while you're gone.
(Gives up)
Damn it! Why!? I don't know what to do!
(Looking up)
God, what should I do? Help me get through this!

Suddenly, a monstrous crow swoops down and snatches Pencil from Bishop's hands. He leans out the window, screaming, but is only able to watch Pencil be taken away behind the next apartment.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Oh God...What the hell am I going to do now?

EXT. FRONT DOOR

There's a knock and Bishop walks up to open the door. Standing in front of the apartment room is KAT BECKER, late thirties, outgoing, and a little overweight, with bright orange, curly hair decorating the top of her head.

KAT

(Thick Texas accent)
Howdy there, neighbor!

BISHOP

Hey Kat, thanks for coming quick.

KAT

No problemo, Bishop. I mean, I only live two doors down! Well, there's my exercise today!

She laughs extremely loud, slapping her knees, while Bishop stares at her, fake chuckles escaping his mouth.

BISHOP

Yeah, anyway, I need your help.

KAT

All right! What seems to be the problem?

BISHOP

It's about Pencil.

KAT

Oh isn't that just the most beautiful cat you've ever seen? His coat is amazing! Beautiful colors! You know, I wish I had a cat like him, but mine just has the case of the Monday's every day of his poor, fat life—.

BISHOP

He's dead.

KAT
Come again?

BISHOP
Pencil's...Pencil's not with us
anymore.

KAT
Oh my God...What...? Oh my...What
happened?

BISHOP
You know that Budweiser sign we
have—had in the bedroom?

KAT
Oh no, please don't tell me he got
electrocuted. You know, the average
house cat is most likely to get
killed in your house by electrical
appliances? You know, owners should
try and prevent their cats from
being so entertained by those
dangers cords—

BISHOP
He was crushed by the sign, Kat...
Katherine...

Kat shuts up. She covers her mouth and Bishop walks her to
the bedroom.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM

He opens the door and points at a large black ring made of
ashes. A slight shape of a cat is seen in the center of the
black ring.

BISHOP
That's where it happened.

KAT
Oh dear...Have you told Haley yet?

BISHOP
No. She loves that cat, and I don't
want to hurt her.

KAT
Well what's she going to think when
she comes home and finds that her
cat isn't even in the apartment?

BISHOP
That's where you come in.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN

The two sit at the table with a cup of coffee in their hands.
Kat sighs and fumbles with her cup.

KAT
Well, I don't know what you can do.
I mean, it's pretty hard to lose a
cat in an apartment.

BISHOP
Maybe he could have slipped between
my legs when I opened the front
door.

KAT
Well you could have easily caught
him since there's no other place to
go on this floor except for the
stairs and elevator. And even those
doors are closed most of the day.
Trust me, I've caught Freddy many
times when he's ran through my legs
before...I can't imagine how he got
so fat all of a sudden.

BISHOP
Freddy?

KAT
My smoochiekins..

Bishop lets out an irritated sigh.

KAT (CONT'D)
Look, I don't feel right lying to
Haley.

BISHOP
You're not going to be lying to
her. I am. You're just...An
accomplice.

KAT
Still, I'm helping you lie. That's
sort of against my religion.

BISHOP
Look, I know you're a hardcore
Christian, but just this once.

KAT

I know, but there are other things that I'm against. You know, like murder, sex before marriage, that kind of stuff.

BISHOP

Just help me think of this. I don't want to hurt Haley.

KAT

Okay, okay...

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - EVENING

Bishop makes dinner when Haley walks in.

HALEY

I'm home, babe.

She walks over to him and kisses him on the cheek. She sniffs the aroma of the food he's cooking.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Mmm, what are we eating tonight?

BISHOP

Some pasta with rolls and a salad.

HALEY

Sound delicious.

(Calling out)

Pencil! Pencil where are you?

Bishop drops the wooden spoon on the pan and turns to Haley. She faces him.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Where's Pencil?

BISHOP

Oh, um, yeah...He's with Katherine.

HALEY

Why is he there?

BISHOP

She felt her cat would like to see another cat living in this place...

Haley looks at Bishop weird, while he stares at her, trying to hide his fear.

HALEY

You know, that woman can be crazy sometimes. You think she's going to end up like an old woman with a million cats one day?

BISHOP

(Laughing nervously)
Yeah...I Bet.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM

Haley looks at the wall.

HALEY

Hey, honey?

BISHOP (O.S.)

Yeah?

HALEY

Where's the Budweiser sign I gave you for your birthday last year?

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN

Bishop drops the wooden spoon on the floor.

BISHOP

Uh...Um...You know...?

Haley walks back in.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Yeah about that. I don't know what happened. It just shut off and it won't turn back on. I put it in a repair shop. They said they'll take a look at it and see what's wrong with it.

Haley is about to say something, but he walks over to her and keeps her from talking.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Shhh...Can you finish dinner? And maybe after we're done, we can forget all about our problems and have the night to ourselves.

He smiles at her and she returns the smile back.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM

Bishop walks in and shuts the door behind him. He almost collapses on the door when there's a DING from his computer. He walks over to it and sees he's received a new e-mail.

Opening up the e-mail, it says: "I thought you'd find this funny." He opens up the attachment and finds himself face to face with a picture of a kitten running from two Domo-kun. At the bottom, a picture of kitten with text written next to it saying: "Every time you masturbate...God kills a kitten"

Below it, it says: "Please, think of the kittens."

BISHOP

What the fuck?

He closes the picture and clicks the reply button, typing in: "FUCK OFF". He sends the message.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

On the kitchen table are plates with barely any food left along with half drunken wine.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM

Bishop carries Haley, her legs wrapped around his waist, to the bed. They're kissing roughly, but Haley pulls back, unbuttoning Bishop's shirt. He lays her down on the bed and Bishop throws his shirt off and climbs on top of her.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - LATER

Bishop lies in bed, staring up at the ceiling. He look over at Haley, who is sound asleep, the blankets covering up her body. He gets out of bed and walks into the...

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM

He turns on the water and runs his fingers through his hair. He steps into the shower shuts the door. He leans against the wall and sighs. He reaches for the soap when he coughs, but clears his throat.

He coughs again, this time more violently. He continues to cough and he tries to stop, but something appears in his mouth. He sticks his fingers in his mouth and begins pulling out a long strand of what seems to be hair.

He coughs some more, choking and gagging, and, soon enough, a hairball rolls off his tongue and onto the floor of the shower. His coughs recede and he looks at the giant mound of hair soaking up water below him.

BISHOP
What the hell?

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - DAY

Haley stands in front of Bishop with his mouth open. She shines a flashlight down his throat.

HALEY
Well, no hair.

BISHOP
Jesus, that was so weird.

HALEY
Tell me again...What exactly was it?

BISHOP
I really don't know. It was a pile of hair, and just hair...

HALEY
Like a hairball

BISHOP
Sure, I guess. I don't know what happened.

Haley sets the flashlight down on the counter and opens the fridge. She pulls out a cup of yogurt and begins eating it.

HALEY
How long did Katherine say she was going to keep Pencil?

Bishop tries his best to lie.

BISHOP
Umm..I think she said about a week, maybe?

HALEY
That long?

BISHOP

Well, yeah, I guess it takes a while for two cats to get used to each other.

HALEY

They're both males...Male cats usually hate each other.

BISHOP

Well, Kat will work something out.

HALEY

I'm going to go check on him. I want to see how my baby's doing.

BISHOP

(Stepping in front of her)
No, I will...
(Thinking of an excuse)
Uh, I need to talk to Kat anyway.

HALEY

Oh, okay...Well, tell me what's going on, all right? And tell Katherine "Hi" for me.

She walks away.

BISHOP

(Relieved)
Will do.

INT. HALLWAY

Bishop walks down the hallway, listening to the screaming babies and arguing adults coming from behind the doors of other rooms. He walks up to Kat's apartment room and knocks, taking in a deep breath. Kat answers the door.

KAT

(Surprised)
Well, howdy there, Bishop!

BISHOP

I think she's coming on to me.

KAT

What makes you say that?

BISHOP

She wanted to come over to check up on Pencil.

Freddy, Kat's frightening obese gray cat walks up and rubs his face against her leg. Bishop's eyes become wider than ever.

KAT

Oh, here's my little Fred-Fred!

Freddy meows at Kat, and then looks over at Bishop. He sinks back, his back rising, and he begins to growl at him. Kat looks at Freddy strangely.

KAT (CONT'D)

Freddy? Freddy be nice to our neighbors!

Bishop steps back a bit.

KAT (CONT'D)

Don't worry, Bishop, he's just a cat.

Freddy hisses at Bishop. Bishop suddenly hisses back and he begins to walk away, as does Freddy.

KAT (CONT'D)

Bishop, are you okay?

BISHOP

(Snapping out of it)

Yeah, I'm just feeling a little weird...I'm going to go back to my room. Which is down this hallway... Far away from that cat...

He gets to his door and steps inside. Kat backs up into her room, shrugging it off.

INT. APARTMENT

A) Bishop sits on the couch watching TV. He sets a plate down next to him with only crumbs and other scraps on it. He wipes his mouth with the napkin, and soon realizes that he's licking his arms and hands, and rubbing them against his face. He quickly stops.

B) He walks into the bathroom and turns on the shower, but suddenly backs away as the water sprays out. He cowers by it, and quickly turns it off, but soon realizes what's just happened. He turns the shower back on and tests the water, snatching his hand back once it touches the liquid.

C) Bishop turns the ceiling fan on by pulling the string. He watches it swing back and forth and begins hitting it, smiling and laughing. Haley walks in and looks at him strangely. Once he notices her, he quickly stops and rubs the back of his head, embarrassed.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

D) Bishop sits at his computer, typing away. A fly lands on his computer screen, distracting him. He swipes at it, but the fly doesn't want to leave him alone; it begins buzzing around him. He jumps at it, swiping at it, almost entertaining to him. He laughs as he chases it around.

He falls out of his cubicle and lands on a beautiful employee, both knocked onto the floor. The woman slaps him and he stands up, apologizing. She brushes herself and walks away, while Bishop stares at his employees, as they are staring back.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Haley and bishop sit at a booth, dressed nicely for dinner, along with two of their friends, TED JONES and DEBBIE JONES, both a smiling couple.

HALEY

So how have you two been lately?

DEBBIE

Well, yesterday we went boating out on the lake. Ted tried skiing for the first time, and every try, he ended up landing flat on his face.

Everyone laughs.

TED

Well it takes time when you've never done it before.

DEBBIE

Let's just say his face wasn't read because of sunburns.

Haley and Bishop laugh. Bishop leans his head on Haley's and she leans her head on his shoulder. Bishop closes his eyes and begins rubbing his face against her's...Like a cat would.

Haley looks at Bishop strangely, along with Debbie and Ted, who stare at him like he's crazy. She pushes him off of her and whispers to him.

HALEY

What are you doing?

BISHOP

Sorry, I don't know what came over me.

HALEY

Bishop, we are in a public restaurant and you're acting strangely.

(To Debbie and Ted)

Sorry.

They try to smile, but they can't. They can only nod.

BISHOP

I'm sorry. Something's been wrong with me lately.

HALEY

Do you need to go to the doctor?

BISHOP

No, not like that. I don't know, I just don't feel like me.

HALEY

Can we talk about this later?

BISHOP

(Uncomfortably)

Sure.

The WAITER walks up to the table, holding a notebook in hand.

WAITER

Good evening, are you all ready to order?

BISHOP

Yes we are. Ted? Debbie?

TED

Can I have the 8 oz. steak cooked medium rare?

DEBBIE

I'll have the same as him, except cooked medium, please.

WAITER

No problem.

(To Haley)

What would you like madam?

HALEY

I'll have the large salad with a
small bowl of the soup of the day.

The waiter looks down at Bishop.

WAITER

For you sir?

BISHOP

You know what? I think I'll have
the Salmon with a shrimp cocktail
on the side.

TED

Bishop, I thought you said you
weren't a big fan of seafood.

BISHOP

I don't know. I all of a sudden had
a craving for it.

Debbie begins telling a story to the group when Bishop notices something moving on the other side of the restaurant. He looks over and sees it's a tiny mouse scurrying across the floor.

Bishop perks up and watches it run under a table. He leans to the side and tries to find it under the table, almost out of his seat. The mouse flies out from beneath the table, and Bishop takes off.

Everyone stares at him as she chases after the mouse, bumping into waiters and waitresses, making them knock their food onto the ground. He hits one waiter, and the customers' food spills all over them.

The mouse runs around a corner, dodging a cart of plates against a wall. Bishop turns the corner, but slips, his feet flying up and hitting the cart. A few plates spill over the edge and crash on the ground, shattering. He lunges forwards towards the mouse.

The mouse runs under a table of a couple, and comes out the other side. Bishop jumps up on the table, the glasses of water and other objects on the table land on the couple sitting there. They stare up at him as he follows the mouse with his eyes.

He jumps off and runs after the tiny critter until he corners it. The mouse tries climbing up the wall, but fails and falls backwards. Bishop pounces on it when Haley screams at him.

HALEY

Bishop!

Three waiters stand behind her, all four of their faces painted red with anger. Bishop turns around with the mouse's tail flinging around outside his mouth.

A woman and man near him see the mouse, their faces filled with horror. The woman holds a fork of spaghetti, but it falls off and splats on the plate. Everyone stares at him as he looks at Haley with the mouse still in his mouth.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN

The two walk into the apartment, Bishop looking down in shame, with Haley, still looking angry. She slams the door, startling Bishop.

HALEY

What's wrong with you?

Bishop turns around.

BISHOP

I don't know—

HALEY

Yeah, that's right, you don't know. What aren't you telling me, Bishop?

BISHOP

What do you mean by that?

HALEY

You seem distant from everyone else. It feels like you're trying to avoid me and everyone else around you. And I can't help but feel something's wrong, that there's something you don't want to tell me.

BISHOP

There's nothing wrong with me...

HALEY

What?! Bishop, you just attempted to eat a mouse at a restaurant.

(MORE)

HALEY (CONT'D)

You think someone will find that just a little strange?

BISHOP

Look, I think you're just a little upset because you haven't seen Pencil in a bit—

HALEY

Yeah, and what about him? Katherine's had him for a week in a half and you won't even let me go see him!

BISHOP

Just let me go talk to Kat and—

HALEY

That's what you've been doing whenever I feel like going over there to check up on Pencil! What's up with that?

Bishop sits down at the kitchen table and looks at a framed picture of him, Haley, and Pencil. Haley walks over to him.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Bishop, what's going on? Is there something wrong with out cat?

Bishop looks down, ashamed.

HALEY (CONT'D)

I don't want you to lie to me. What's going on?

He looks up and runs his fingers through his hair, resting his head on his hand.

BISHOP

It's not what happened to Pencil, but what's happened to me.

HALEY

What?

BISHOP

Things are going wrong with me. I'm coughing up bundles of hair, I'm eating mice, I've become easily entertained with things that dangle in the air...I've practically become a cat.

Haley tries not to chuckle.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Oh God, I can't take this anymore.

He stands up and turns his back to Haley. She gets up and walks towards him.

HALEY

What's wrong now?

BISHOP

Look, I can't lie to you anymore, Haley.

(Takes a deep breath)

Pencil's dead.

HALEY

What?

BISHOP

I was taking a shower and when I walked out, the Budweiser sign must've been too heavy for the nails. It fell off and unfortunately, Pencil was underneath it.

He sits her down.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

I knew you loved Pencil, and I couldn't imagine what you'd do if you lost him. I called Katherine to help me, and, well, I suppose you know the rest...

HALEY

So, Pencil wasn't at Katherine's the entire time, huh?

BISHOP

No, and I'm terribly sorry for everything. I didn't want to hurt you because I love you.

Haley's eyes get watery, but she refuses to cry. She picks up the photo of her, Bishop, and Pencil.

HALEY

I'm just going to miss him, that's all.

Bishop rubs her shoulders as she looks at the picture.

BISHOP

Yeah, me too...Look, tell you what,
tomorrow, we can go to the pound,
and find a new Pencil. We can call
him #2 Pencil.

Haley laughs and they kiss. They stare into each other's eyes and begin to kiss more passionately. They sink beneath the table.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

Bishop gets his shoes on as he sits at his computer desk. A message box pops up, followed by a DING. He opens it up, the message saying: "I got this from Tom. Thought you needed a laugh today."

He opens the picture up and once again, a picture of a kitten being chased by two Domo-kun. The same message as before is printed at the bottom of the picture.

Bishop ponders for a moment, looking into the bathroom, right at the shower, then where the sign used to be, and down where Pencil had been crushed.

FLASHBACK

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM

Bishop begins to masturbate.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM

The sign slips off the wall, landing on Pencil. Sparks fly. Pencil shrieks.

BACK TO SCENE

Bishop rubs his eyes.

BISHOP

(Very ashamed)
Oh, dear lord...

He types a reply, saying: "Thanks. I've already learned that lesson." And sends it.

HALEY (O.S.)

You coming, honey?

BISHOP
Yeah...! Yeah I'm coming!
(Walking off)
Hey, honey, are you sure you don't
want a dog or a rabbit or
something? You know, something not
related to the cat species?

He leaves the bedroom, while the picture glows on his
computer.

FADE OUT.

INT. KAT'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kat throws fruit into a blender and plugs it in. Freddy
watches her, licking his lips and watching every piece of
fruit she drops in there. She grabs the top and is about to
put it on when there's a beeping sound coming from another
room.

KAT
(Setting the lid down)
Oh, the laundry's ready, Freddy! Oh
I can't wait to see what you look
like with your new footsies on!

Freddy watches her exit. He looks back at the fruit and other
foods in the blender.

INT. MAN'S ROOM

A MAN walks to his computer, sitting down and stretching. He
opens up the Internet and types in a web address. He reaches
a site where pictures of naked women fill the screen.

INT. KAT'S APARTMENT

Freddy stands up and sticks his head into the blender, trying
to reach the food. Without success, he climbs in, half of his
body sticking out, his tail wagging wildly.

INT. MAN'S ROOM

The man unzips his pants and takes them off. He takes off his
briefs and throws them to the side. He clicks on links and
pictures or videos pop up.

INT. KAT'S APARTMENT

Freddy licks the fruit, but figures he can't take any bites, and begins to squeeze out, but something's wrong. He's stuck. Too fat to get out, he attempts to push himself out, but there's no such luck.

His bag legs push against the blender, but slip and come dangerously close to the buttons that control the speed of the blender.

INT. MAN'S ROOM

The man's arm moves with quick speed up and down, and his grunts and groans become louder.

INT. KAT'S APARTMENT

Kat folds the last of the laundry and puts it in a basket. She grabs four tiny socks and smiles, walking out of the laundry room.

KAT

Freddy, come look what I got!

INT. MAN'S ROOM

The man lets out a long, but satisfied groan and leans back in his chair when suddenly...

INT. KAT'S APARTMENT

Kat walks into her kitchen just as Freddy's flinging foot pushes the BLEND button on the blender. With a loud buzz, Freddy's turned to a red goop, his body being torn and twisted around in the container.

His butt flies around in circles and pieces of food, along with other debris that may as well be part of Freddy, spray on the walls and counter.

Kat drops her socks and screams as Freddy's body jams the blade and the Blender comes to a stop.

INT. MAN'S ROOM

The man puts his pants back on and zips them up. He lets out a satisfying sigh and walks away.