

Dating on the Web

written by

Mr Deludo

Address  
Phone  
E-mail

EXT. TREE - RAINFOREST - DAY

A ray of sunlight shoots through the thick canopy down on to a BRANCH, bustling with leaves and vines.

Two ANTS march up the wooded limb in formation. Both carrying leaves 3 times their size.

A little below them lays a WEB. An uneven messy entanglement of a web.

Sitting in the middle of that a web -- A BROWN WIDOW SPIDER.

We hang on him -- Doing nothing.

To the left, hangs a different web. A beautifully constructed ORB WEB.

In the middle of it -- A BLACK WIDOW SPIDER.

We watch them both -- Doing nothing.

BLACK WIDOW  
Psst... Psst...

Brown widow doesn't react.

NB. Black widow speaks with a comically Mexican accent.

BLACK WIDOW (CONT'D)  
Hey... Hey... Brownie?

NB. Brown widow speaks like Eric Cartman.

BROWN WIDOW  
...What?

BLACK WIDOW  
Whatcha been up to, Chico?

BROWN WIDOW  
Besides sitting in my web?

BLACK WIDOW  
Si.

BROWN WIDOW  
Not a lot.

BLACK WIDOW  
Guess what.

BROWN WIDOW  
What?

BLACK WIDOW

Me scored. Me got date with Sheila.  
Me leaving for branch 7 tonight for  
fun time. Me gonna be a real  
spider. Bring up spiderlings. Leave  
this boring dump. Get my palps wet.  
La boom ala! La boom ala! La boom  
ala!

BROWN WIDOW

Congratulations...

BLACK WIDOW

Ah you jealous amigo, ha?

BROWN WIDOW

Nope.

BLACK WIDOW

You jealous of my success with  
ladies. You jealous of my web. Look  
at your digs, Chico. You can't  
expect to score with that hovel. No  
class. Embarrassing to look at.

BROWN WIDOW

My web is a widow spider web. Your  
web is an orb web, which you stole  
off Marvin the orb weaver. And in  
regards to being jealous about your  
date -- I would think very  
carefully about your journey to  
branch 7 -- If I were you.

BLACK WIDOW

I have amigo! Horny thoughts! La  
boom ala! La boom ala! La boom ala!

Beat, as both arachnids sit very statically in their webs.

BROWN WIDOW

Remember Speckles?

BLACK WIDOW

I remember him.

BROWN WIDOW

He never returned from a date with  
Sheila on Branch 7.

BLACK WIDOW

So?

BROWN WIDOW

So, Speckles was as equally douche as you. He would've definitely come down here to gloat about his sexual conquest. But he didn't.

BLACK WIDOW

You're the douche, bro. Sitting there doin nothing in your cheap-jack web.

BROWN WIDOW

I would recommend that you don't go. And it's gonna rain tonight.

BLACK WIDOW

In the Amazon rain forest? Really? You sure, amigo?

BROWN WIDOW

Sarcasm is the lowest form of wit.

BLACK WIDOW

Celibacy is the lowest form of wit.

BROWN WIDOW

Right, that's it. Silence please. I've tried.

BLACK WIDOW

Gladly -- Boring chico.

The two spiders adhere and sit silently in their webs...

FADE TO:

EXT. TREE - RAINFOREST - EVENING

SUPER: 7 Hours later.

Our Jungle has darkened. Rain now falls.

Somehow a thin beam of sunlight still breaks through the foliage.

Casts a wondrous glow on the droplets of rain that have settled on our hosts webs.

Whom are both still just sitting there -- Doing nothing.

BLACK WIDOW

Psst... Psst...

BROWN WIDOW

Why do you Psst, there's nobody else here?

BLACK WIDOW

I go now to make love. Enjoy your futile life, idiota.

BROWN WIDOW

Rather be futile than dead.

BLACK WIDOW

Que?

BROWN WIDOW

I told you, females are dangerous.

BLACK WIDOW

How'd you know, Chico, you've never been near one.

BROWN WIDOW

For that very reason. Females were put on this earth to suck the lives out of males. It's a fact.

BLACK WIDOW

Not fact amigo. You jealous cos all the ladies hate you. And your web stinks. And you're brown and look like a monkey poo.

BROWN WIDOW

Ok. Bye then.

BLACK WIDOW

Adios Brownie.

Black widow actually starts to MOVE. Meticulously makes his way up his super symmetrical orb web. The rain has eased up.

BLACK WIDOW (CONT'D)

This amigo gonna get his palps on that fine hourglass chassis! Woohoo!

BROWN WIDOW

On that note, rumour has it, that after every date, Sheila and her chassis, appear to increase in size.

BLACK WIDOW

So?

BROWN WIDOW

Does look like she has had a very good meal. Just thought I'd mention it.

Black widow has reached the outer edge of the web and on to the surface of branch 2, scurries on to it.

BLACK WIDOW

I just thought I'd mention you're a boring loser! I'll be back to spill the beans, Chico.

BROWN WIDOW

We'll see. Think your ticket is one way, pal.

BLACK WIDOW

Gigolo...

Black widow then scampers up the branch, out of shot.

Brown widow just sits in his entangled web. Motionless.

FADE TO:

EXT. TREE - RAINFOREST - DAY

SUPER: 3 days later.

We're back to tropical sunshine. Drips of water fall from the leaves, the vines moist. Rain was not long ago.

And low and behold, Brown widow sits in exactly the same position in his web. Seemingly all alone.

BROWN WIDOW

(Mimics Black widow)  
Hey Brownie, how ya doin'?

BROWN WIDOW (CONT'D)

Splendid, Black widow. So how did your date go?

BROWN WIDOW (CONT'D)

(Mimics Black widow)  
Not too well Chico, got devoured for being an ignorant stupid douche. Should've listened to you, bro. Your wisdom is all seeing. I bow down to you even in death.

BROWN WIDOW (CONT'D)

Yes. Tough break kid. You see us brownies are survivors. We know. We got what it takes to live a long fruitful life. I ain't risking that for no broad. Hell No.

FADE TO:

EXT. TREE - RAINFOREST - DAY

SUPER: 1 week later.

Same tree, same web, roughly same weather. Same spider in exactly the same spot.

BROWN WIDOW

Hmmm. What to do today?

(Beat, as he thinks)

I know, let's move position. That could be fun.

Brown widow moves 2 inches to the left of his web.

We hang on him sitting in this brand new position...

FADE TO:

EXT. TREE - RAINFOREST - DAY

SUPER: 3 months later.

Everything looks exactly the same as it did two months ago.

Brown widow sits motionless, 2 inches to the left.

BROWN WIDOW

Dammit. The douche did have a point. This is a little boring.

Beat.

BROWN WIDOW (CONT'D)

Fuck it. Branch 7 it is.

Brown widow rapidly scales his web and on to branch 2.

He then scampers at pace up the branch (far quicker than black widow)... And disappear out of shot.

The End.