

Forben - Episode 2

by
Sean Elwood

elwood_sean@yahoo.com

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

A small, empty room with a tin tub as a bathtub and a hole in the ground for the toilet.

FORBEN walks over to the toilet and squats. He doesn't even pull his pants down.

He closes his eyes and begins to grunt. His pants begin to rip as something comes through.

Forben's eyes bulge out, blood vessels pulsing, his teeth gritting to the point where they begin to crack.

CENTIPEDE (O.S.)

Relax.

Forben stops and looks behind him.

A large and slimy CENTIPEDE slides out of his butt and rests on his shoulder.

CENTIPEDE

Don't force it out.

FORBEN

But if I do not use my muscles to excrete my body's waste, then how will I excrete it in the first place?

The centipede claps its mandibles and slides behind Forben's back. He pops up on the other side of Forben and rests on his other shoulder.

CENTIPEDE

You must learn to keep the muscles still and release your tension. Let it slide out, and it will be satisfactory.

The centipede twirls around Forben's body.

CENTIPEDE

Must you be so complicated?

FORBEN

It'd be most delightful if I could understand what you are going at.

The centipede slides back down to Forben's feet and opens its mouth. It begins to hiss and convulse.

Suddenly, a naked MINI-FORBEN slides out of the centipedes mouth and opens its eyes. He looks at the normal Forben.

MINI-FORBEN
Obstacles must be overcome.

FORBEN
That's what I've been trying to
tell him.

MINI-FORBEN
You can only get to a better future
if your obstacles are overcome.

Forben begins to cry.

FORBEN
Wh...What if the obstacles are too
hard?

MINI-FORBEN
To defeat the obstacle, you must
understand the obstacle.

Forben shuts his eyes and opens them back up. The mini-Forben is really throw up consisting of rotten meat, eyeballs, spider legs, etc.

The centipede slithers up and rests on Forben's shoulder again.

FORBEN
Obstacles must be overcome.

CENTIPEDE
Who told you that, might I ask?

FORBEN
Mr. Percy Collins, yes he did.

The centipede gasps and whirls out in front of Forben. He hisses in his face, but Forben doesn't even flinch.

CENTIPEDE
Percy...

The centipede's mouth opens up and another centipede crawls out and takes the other centipede's place.

CENTIPEDE
...Collins?

FORBEN

Do you not fancy the name of the man who satisfies me?

CENTIPEDE

There lies an evil in the name of Percy Collins.

FORBEN

Whatever are you talking about?

CENTIPEDE

The cops are coming. Remember? You called them.

Forben's eyes grow wide. Flashes cause him to gasp and twist in all directions.

CENTIPEDE

You mustn't worry. I'm here to help.

FORBEN

That tiny girl...The one with the golden hair...The beautiful golden hair...Is she still resting in the living room?

CENTIPEDE

I believe she is, my good sir.

FORBEN

Then we must wake her up. I'm sure the police will cause quite a ruckus. I don't want her to be disturbed.

CENTIPEDE

But she is evidence, remember that?

Forben's eyes bulge out. They grow red.

FORBEN

I've completely forgotten!

CENTIPEDE

You must hurry!

The centipede slithers into the hole in the ground. Forben looks at the hole when a face slowly emerges out into the light.

It's a bald boy with beady eyes, a small nose, and no mouth.

FORBEN

Not now, Henry! I must clean up
before my guests arrive!

Henry's mouth forms and stretches open. Skin stretches and
rips apart, and he lets out a loud rattling hiss.

Henry's head pops off and begins to rotate around Forben's
head. Henry's tongue slowly sides out and slides across
Forben's face, slicing it apart like a can opener.

Spiders crawl out of the cracks and he slurps one up before
the surroundings around him melt into blackness.

Forben's head sews itself back together and he giggles as he
floats through the blackness.

Before him appears the little girl, her hair missing, her
skull cracked open, her brain missing.

The centipede crawls out from behind her body, normal size
again.

FORBEN

What type of extermination do you
fancy the most?

CENTIPEDE

Oh, oh I know. Cut off her two big
toes, and put them on her nipples.
Then, when people see her...

(Quietly laughs
maniacally)

...they'll say, "People are unable
to grow toes on their nipples!"

The centipede laughs loudly. Forben frowns.

FORBEN

That doesn't satisfy the
extermination process, though.

CENTIPEDE

Oh, right, right.

(Looks at watch)

Oh! It's four-o'-clock! Tea time!

Cheerio!

The centipede curls up into a ball. It's exoskeleton crunches
and crackles apart, and the centipede screams in pain. The
bug disappears into nothingness.

Forben picks up the girl's body and the blackness turns back into the bathroom. Forben faces the girl towards the mirror and looks at her through the reflection.

FORBEN

Wake up, my pretty...

He wiggles her.

FORBEN

Wake up. Breakfast time.

Her head lurches to the side and blood drips from her head.

FORBEN

I said wake up!

Forben slaps her to the ground. He quickly picks her up.

FORBEN

I'm sorry I struck you. But you angered me. You must know that it's not very kind to anger me. Play time is over now. Are you ready to go home?

He moves her mouth with his finger.

GIRL

Yes, thank you for having me over.

Forben smiles but he gasps loudly when he looks at the water faucet. Water slowly drips out. His bottom lip quivers.

FORBEN

Look what you've done!

He faces the girl's face towards the sink.

FORBEN

I told you to turn off the water faucet after washing your hands! Good thing the police are coming because it is a federal crime to leave the water running, whore!

He throws her body at the sink. It breaks and water begins to spray out and rain on Forben.

FORBEN

It looks like we have a leak in the roof. I'll patch it up immediately. Except...

His eyes water up, his bottom lip quivers.

FORBEN

...I don't have a ladder or the proper tools to patch it up.

A tear rolls down his cheek.

PERCY COLLINS (O.S.)

(Hispanic accent)

Obstacles must be overcome!

Forben looks at the mirror. PERCY COLLINS' image appears in the mirror.

Forben picks up the girl's body and faces her towards the mirror.

FORBEN

Look! It's Mr. Percy Collins! He'll know what to do!

PERCY COLLINS

Obstacles must be overcome!

FORBEN

Yes, I know. I'm greatly delighted. Now, how must I overcome my obstacles?

PERCY COLLINS

(Strictly)

Obstacles must be overcome!

Suddenly shapes appear behind him. They begin to fly out of the mirror.

A cylinder impales the girl in the head. Blood sprays against the wall and her body falls to the floor. Forben looks in horror and then back at Percy. More shapes fly out of the mirror.

A triangle heads towards Forben.

SLOW MOTION: Forben jumps and spreads his legs apart. The triangle fits perfectly between his legs and it sinks into the wall.

A sphere pops out of the mirror and heads for Forben's face. He opens his mouth and swallows the sphere in one bite. He giggles.

FORBEN

Yummy.

More shapes fly out of the mirror, but Forben dodges them all. Percy frowns and runs away into the vortex in the mirror.

FORBEN

Stop!

Forben runs to the mirror and jumps through.

INT. CANDY LAND - DAY

Forben flies out of the vortex and lands on a cotton candy cloud. He sits up and tastes part of the cloud.

FORBEN

The taste of the ground reminds me
of happy times with...her...

INT. ROOM - FLASHBACK - NIGHT

Forben sits on top of the girl. He sniffs her, caresses her face, licks her cheek. When she's already dead.

INT. CANDY LAND - DAY

Forben stands up.

FORBEN

The thought of my memories and the
thought of this reality is severely
orgasmic.

He skips down the gumdrop path, his arms and legs stretching longer and longer. They soon become wiry and curl up around him. He sings a random tune.

He walks through some bushes and stops. His eyes tear up.

A vast land of candy and chocolate. And in the middle, a castle with a large, golden wig on top, much like the girl's hair.

FORBEN

No words can describe...the funny
feeling...in my pants...

Forben looks over at Percy Collins, who laughs. He runs into the castle. The gate shuts. Forben begins to walk towards the castle.

FORBEN

I must retrieve him! I must...Are those Turkish Delights?

He stops and begins to feed on Turkish Delights. He looks over at a chocolate river and begins to drink from it. He stops.

FORBEN

Hello? What's this?

Forben pulls out a small boy. He sits him on the ground and sits next to him. He begins to sweat.

FORBEN

Hello there. Where...Where's your mother, little boy?

The boy still doesn't say anything.

FORBEN

You've gone quiet. Are you lost?

Forben taps his fingertips together and slowly stretches an arm around the boy.

The boy doesn't say anything. His left eyeball pops out, but another eyeball quickly replaces it.

The boy pulls Forben's hand off and begins to suck on Forben's index finger.

FORBEN

If you want, you can come back home with me...Until...Until your mother comes to pick you up.

The boy continues to suck on his finger.

FORBEN

And we can have dinner. I've made an absolutely delightful meal that you might find satisfactory.

The boy still sucks on his finger. His eyes water.

FORBEN

What do you say, little boy?

The boy suddenly stops. He falls backward. His esophagus, stomach, and intestines are pulled out of his mouth, attached to Forben's index finger.

FORBEN

How rude for him to leave like that. I'll be sure not to talk to him next time I see him.

Suddenly, a scoop of ice cream replaces the boy's head. Forben cocks his head.

Two more scoops of ice cream replace the boy's hands. Forben cocks his head more. His neck pops.

The boy's body turns into one giant ice cream scoop with chocolate syrup, whipped cream, a cherry, and sprinkles.

FORBEN

This one has sprinkles on it.

He begins to lick the ice cream. A bulge forms in his pants. He licks some more, moans and closes his eyes. The centipede crawls out from behind the ice cream scoop.

CENTIPEDE

It's good, isn't it?

FORBEN

It's a delectable scoop of frozen yogurt, I must say.

CENTIPEDE

The sprinkles complete it.

FORBEN

You are correct. I believe I haven't had this good of a scoop of ice cream since I was a little girl.

He bites into the ice cream. Syrup stains his mouth. It leaks off his chin and drips to the ground.

FORBEN

I am very happy.

The bulge in his pants gets bigger.

CENTIPEDE

Yes, continue eating. Your small body is very malnourished. Satisfy the hunger, build up your strength. You're going to need it.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Forben bends over the girl's body and eats her organs. Blood stains his face and drips from his chin onto the floor.

Intestines stain the wall, and other organs are thrown about the floor.

He looks up at the centipede, who nods in approval.

FORBEN

How was that tea party of yours?

CENTIPEDE

Just as delightful as the ice cream
you're eating, my friend.

Forben licks his lips, his head shakes, and he digs his face into the girl's body.

CENTIPEDE

The clean-up is almost finished.

The bug looks over at the entrance of the bathroom. A dog sits at the doorway dressed in a police officer's uniform. It whines.

CENTIPEDE

Hello officer.

The dog walks over to Forben. The dog begins to hump him, and Forben continues to eat the girl's body, and the centipede continues to watch.