

Forben - Episode 3

by
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INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A dark room lit by one candle that sits in the middle of a large, empty table.

The police DOG sits on one side of the table with a clean plate in front of him. His uniform is off, and reveals patches of missing fur and his rib cage is visible.

Forben is nowhere to be seen.

A spider slowly descends down towards the table from the ceiling on a strand of silk. It nears the candle.

Suddenly the spider catches on fire from the flame. It screams as it burns alive. The silk snaps in half and the spider falls to the table.

Still on fire, the spider crawls across the table and falls over the edge.

It continues to scream as it crawls along the floor. The spider's legs fall off one by one. It's eyes pop and it's body sizzles.

Slowly, pieces of the spider melt off, until the spider is a puddle of goo.

The dog gets off the chair and walks over to the spider carcass. He begins to slowly roll on the dead spider. Guts and spider parts get stuck in his fur.

The dog stands back up and stares at the dead spider...or what's left of it.

He opens his mouth to bark, but the sound of something like a door slowly creaking emits from its mouth instead.

The dog sniffs where the spider parts lay. It "barks" again.

FORBEN (O.S.)
Are you feeling restless?

FORBEN walks into the kitchen with a chef's hat and apron on. He carries a tray in his hands with a lid on top.

His hat falls off when he walks through the doorway.

FORBEN
I cooked us up quite a feast.

Forben sets the tray down on the table.

FORBEN

I hope you worked up quite an appetite.

The dog jumps back into the chair.

Forben pulls the lid off the tray. There's no meal beneath the lid.

Forben gasps. He smiles, giggles, and covers his mouth.

FORBEN

I...I must've grown hungry as I was making my way to the dining table.

Fleas jump around the dog's body. The dog scratches itself. Puss and dandruff land on its plate. The dog begins to lick it up.

Forben hits him.

FORBEN

Ah, ah, ah, now, now, I don't want you to spoil your appetite.

The dog scratches himself some more. His scratching leg snaps off and falls to the floor.

The dog continues to try and scratch itself with his nub.

Forben sits on the other side of the table. He smiles and rests his head on his hands and stares at the dog.

FORBEN

I am quite happy.

The dog stares back with bloodshot eyes.

FORBEN

I've never had a guest over for dinner before. I wasn't sure what to cook up for our nightly meal.

The dog licks his nutsack.

FORBEN

Must you do that at the table?
Where are your manners?

CUT TO:

Forben doubles over. Cockroaches and spiders spill out of his mouth with his throw up.

The dog stands up and walks over to Forben's throw up. It begins to eat it.

A fork nears Forben's eye. Forben doesn't even flinch.

His eyelashes come to life and grab the fork. They shove the fork up his nose and pull out George, the cockroach. His pupils dilate, and they grow mouths.

One of his pupils eats George.

FORBEN

I never realized how delicious a
George could really taste.

His pupil finishes eating George. It falls off his eye and onto his dinner plate. Another pupil takes its place.

More of his pupils begin to fall onto his plate. They pile up, and yet, more pupils take their place.

FORBEN

Oh, I love Caviar.

Forben grabs his fork and pokes at the pupils, which have now turned into fish eggs.

One of the fork points pops one of the fish eggs. A tiny FISH squirts out. Forben gasps, his eyes grow watery. He takes a closer look at the fish.

The fish wiggles. Forben smiles.

FORBEN

For a second, I thought I had ended
your life.

The fish opens to speak, but it's mumbled, incomprehensible dialogue.

FISH

(Subtitled)

The way you poke us is quite
stimulating to our private area.

FORBEN

Well, I must admit, I'd enjoy a
nice poking myself.

FISH

(Subtitled)

Have you built an appointment?

FORBEN

On the 97th day of the year's
fourth January during the season of
the hounds.

FISH

(Subtitled)

I'm sorry, you're date has expired.

Forben frowns.

FORBEN

Don't you talk to me like that in
front of my guest.

Forben looks at the dog.

The dog scratches its back in the throw up. Skin and muscle
rip from the dog's back, but he doesn't care.

FORBEN

I must make it to my appointment
before the time ends.

FISH

(Subtitled)

There's no more room. You must
resign and make a new appointment.

FORBEN

No, but I am quite famished.

FISH

(Subtitled)

There is an eatery down the road
from here. If you desire the
stimulations you have given us, I
recommend you move yourself there,
for you will enjoy the full effect
of what you have given us.

Everything around Forben and the dog and fish eggs grows
black. Forben and the dog grow smaller and the fish eggs grow
larger.

One of the fish eggs engulfs Forben. Another one engulfs the
dog. Music begins to play.

FORBEN

*The world is fun, wherever you are.
Even if you live in caviar.
It's even better if you have a dog
'Cause you're not the only one
Who excretes a log.*

Forben looks over at the caviar egg the dog is in. The dog craps out a huge poop, and then begins to roll on it.

Forben begins to dance and twirl.

FORBEN

*You never know where you're going
to go
In a world like this*

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A man walks over to his wife and punches her to the ground.

FORBEN (V.O.)

*You might end up making a wank on
your wife
Or open her mouth so in it you'll
piss.*

The woman and man are now in bed having sex. The woman straddles the man.

The man pulls out a knife and slices her belly open. She bleeds onto the man.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

The house is surrounded by desert and a large, dead tree sits next to it. The sky is always gray and cloudy, and no grass decorates the lawn.

Except a man still mows his front yard.

FORBEN (V.O.)

*I've never been so happy in all of
my life to live in a world like
here.*

A boy and his dog stand on the lawn. The man faces forward and heads for the dog, his face expressionless.

The man runs over the dog. Blood sprays out the side of the mower.

FORBEN (V.O.)

*Especially when you're walking and
someone decides to shove their
stick up your rear.*

The boy stands motionless, his eyes wide, his face covered in blood, his face full of fear.

The man walks over to him and smiles. He drops his pants to the ground and walks over to the boy, who doesn't even move.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Forben skips across the parking lot.

An overweight, hairy COP stands in the middle of the parking lot. He shoots at random citizens.

Their heads explode as the bullets enter their brain. People fall to the ground.

FORBEN

Oh the world is a wonderful place!

The cop shoots at a woman and her children (O.S.).

FORBEN

Yes the world's just a wonderful place!

The cop kicks a dog in the air and shoots it. Blood sprays on an old woman. He walks over and snaps her neck.

FORBEN

Living is fun and it's sad to no one, oh the world is a wonderful place!

Forben stops in front of the cop.

FORBEN

What's that I hear?

COP

(Puny voice)

I like to cut off their nipples.

FORBEN

*I love what you all have to say.
Wherever you go, whoever you touch,
you're always bound to get AIDS.*

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Oddly shaped people and other...creature...things...sit at booths and slowly eat their dinner.

A man eats out of a green soup. The soup transforms into Forben's face. He smiles at the man.

FORBEN

*I advise all who live somewhere
else to come live in this place
with me.*

Forben rises out of the soup bowl.

A very old woman holds a baby in her hand. The woman begins to unbutton her blouse. She opens it up, exposing warts and bits of chest hair, and Forben's face is one of her boobs.

He looks at the woman's baby. She uncovers the baby's face and it turns out to be Forben himself. He stares at the woman's breasts with wide, happy eyes.

FORBEN

*It's delightful, it satisfies, and
there are wonderful things to see!*

He licks his lips as she moves him towards her breasts.

The dog humps another man's shoulder as he eats his meal, but he doesn't even care. Spiders crawl in and out of his mouth, nose, ears, etc.

CLOSE UP: his meal which consists of God knows what. White stuff sprays on his meal. It's the unthinkable...

Except it's actually mayonnaise squirting onto his plate. And a lot of it. He begins to chow down on it.

All the lights shut off and one spotlight shines in the middle of the restaurant. The dog, dressed in a tuxedo, top hat, and cane, stands in the light.

Forben moves in, in just a speedo, exposing his hairy places and very skinny, wiry legs.

The two begin to ballroom dance.

FORBEN

*(Softer, slower singing)
Oh the world is a wonderful place.
It's so freeing and full of grace.
People won't care what you do,
they'll do it with you to, and they
will probably also do you...*

The lights turn back on and Forben flies through the air.

INT. RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - DAY

Forben is suddenly in a chef's outfit. The dog sits on the table.

FORBEN
*Oh yes the world's a wonderful
 place...*

He pulls out a steak knife and slits the dog's throat open. He crosses his arms.

FORBEN
Yeah.

The dog is on its side, dead. Blood stains the table on which he cuts the dog on.

Forben bites down on the dog's neck right where he cut it open. He rips away at the muscle and skin with his teeth.

Forben pulls the dog's head off. He holds it up at eye level.

DOG (V.O.)
 Keep it steady.

FORBEN
 I beg your pardon?

DOG (V.O.)
 Cut away from yourself and from
 others.

FORBEN
 I beg your pardon!

DOG (V.O.)
 You mustn't get so angry, master.
 You must be tired. Are you plagued
 with fatigue?

FORBEN
 No, sir, but talking to you is
 making me quite famished.

DOG (V.O.)
 I consist of the much needed
 vitamins you need to keep your
 strength, dear master. Does your
 body lack the necessary vitamins
 and minerals that it needs to stay
 fully functional?

FORBEN
Why, yes. Yes it does.

The dog sticks its tongue out and licks Forben's face. A BULGE grows in Forben's pants.

FORBEN
The caviar was right. I have received the stimulation that they have presented me with.

The bulge moves up and down.

BULGE
(Satanic whisper)
Feed me!

FORBEN
I must satisfy the stimulation to receive more of the happy feeling.

DOG (V.O.)
Obstacles must be overcome.

Forben drops the dog's head. It grows a snake body and slithers off.

Forben uses the stake knife to cut the dog's stomach open. A giant ant crawls out and lets out a squeaky hiss. Its face turns into a skull.

The body dissipates into a dozen ants and they crawl away. Forben's tongue shoots out from his mouth and licks up one of the ants.

FORBEN
(The little girl's voice)
Tastes like happy.

Forben turns on the radio next to him. Opera music begins to play.

SLOW MOTION

Forben slices at the dog's body. Blood sprays on his face and drips down his cheeks like sweat.

More blood sprays on the walls and floor.

Blood sprays on a small waitress boy. The blood acts like acid and his face melts away.

A lung flies through the air and hits a wall, followed by a heart, liver, bladder, and the two kidneys. They all slide down the wall and onto a counter.

The six organs stand up and begin to dance to the opera music.

Forben smiles, his eyes closed, and claps at them.

Forben cuts off the dog's nutsack.

The knife cuts into the dog's abdomen.

NORMAL MOTION

The opera music still plays.

Forben pulls out baby puppies from the dog's abdomen. Umbilical cords stretch as he pulls at the puppies.

FORBEN

My, my, you beautiful thing. You must have been a...

CLOSE UP: Forben's face

FORBEN

Hermaphrodite.

The word HERMAPHRODITE stretches out below his face.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Forben sits at a booth with small boy sitting across from him. Spaghetti sits in the middle of the table.

FORBEN

I cooked up something special. I think you will enjoy it greatly.

Forben holds his hand out over the spaghetti. He opens his hand up and the dog's testicles drop onto the spaghetti.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The dog slithers up to a woman with no mouth, nose, or ears.

DOG (V.O.)

A snake such as myself needs a nice, dark, and damp hole to hide in. May I crawl into yours?