

Fur and no Whiskers

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**EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING**

A Volkswagen Beetle, rusty, purple paintwork, trundles down the mammoth stretch of road.

**INT. CAR - MORNING**

Black case resting on copper orange leather seats.

The driver, barely able to see above the dashboard, taps the wheel to the soothing tune of Frank Sinatra's Somethin' Stupid.

Pearl white gloves, piercing blue eyes, charcoal black jacket decorated in white question marks, coiffed hair with a single purple strand dangling before a puffy face.

MARV THE MARVELOUS.

He's transfixed to a photo on the dashboard.

A fresh-faced stunner with a golden perm.

CINDY SERENITY.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Oh Cindy, things could have been  
very different.

**EXT. GALLON 'O' GREASE - MORNING**

A pickup truck rattles towards the roadside dinner and comes to a halt.

A heavy-set lump clambers out with a phlegmy grunt. Red raw skin, bushy grey brow, ill-fitting vest a canvas for breakfast stains.

This greasy gargoye is HAL.

HAL  
Hope I ain't too late for  
breakfast.

He waddles into the diner, scratching his rear.

**EXT. TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER**

A man-sized rabbit emerges from beneath and clears his throat.

He throws out a bulky brown suitcase accessorised with a number of transfers: microphone, vomit, carrot with red cross through it.

Mouldy green fur, uneven ears, bulging yellow eyes and no whiskers.

FREDERICK FUZZ.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Yeesh, what a ride.

He stands up, wrings the sweat out from his ears and brushes himself down.

Stomach wails.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ah man, there's gotta be food  
around here somewhere.

He claps eyes on the diner.

Ears prick up.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Yes! Gallon 'O' Grease? Now  
that's my kind of establishment!

He takes one step forward, an intense pain shoots throughout his body.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Gah!

His right leg missing a large portion of skin, bone exposed.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya just had to do it didn't ya?!

A customer exits the diner.

He makes a hasty retreat behind a cactus.

Rolls his eyes at the escaping scent of sugar and syrup.

Makes out Hal behind a mountain of napkins in one of the booths.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Alright pal. How we gonna do  
this?

**INT. GALLON 'O' GREASE - MORNING**

Hal sinks his five teeth, one gold, into a heart-halting burger. Beside him a basket of glistening fries and 'birthday boy' milkshake. He chomps away as though tearing through a buffalo.

HAL  
(To waitress)  
Hey darlin? How bout some more  
ketchup ova here?

He furiously adds excessive amounts of salt to his fries when...

TSSSSHHHHH!

A suitcase smashes through the window.

HAL  
What the hell?!

Hal glances up, locks eyes with the repulsive rabbit.

HAL  
Euuarrhh!

Frederick Fuzz drives his luggage into the trucker's flabby face.

He sinks down into his seat, spits out his gold tooth.

Frederick Fuzz slurps the shake, devours the fries and nabs the burger and gold tooth.

His eyes light up at the sight of Hal's Rolex.

WAITRESS (O.S.)  
Aaaaaahhhh!

He tears the watch off Hal's wrist, leaps out of the diner with his goods and makes a painful dash to the highway.

**INT. CAR - MORNING**

Marv the Marvelous winds his window down.

Deep breaths.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Not long now.

**EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING**

Frederick Fuzz reaches the road and catches his foot on a jagged rock.

He hops manically.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Yeeaow!

**INT. CAR - MORNING**

A gust of wind plucks the photo off the dashboard and out the window.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

No!

He goes to grab it, too late.

Turns back to the road and...

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Woah!

Clocks the rabbit and slams on the brakes.

Teeth clenched, eyes closed.

DUMPF!

He switches off Sinatra, gets out of the car and rushes to his casualty.

**EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING**

Frederick Fuzz splayed out, leg going into spasm, but conscious.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

No no no!

He frantically switches his gaze between the rabbit and the road behind.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

I don't need this!

He stomps on the road.

Gets back in his car, makes a u-turn and searches for the photo.

Frederick Fuzz whimpers, burger out of reach.

**INT. CAR - MORNING**

He finds the photo and breaks hard.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Oh thank god!

**EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING**

Frederick Fuzz bakes beneath the scorching sun. His ear pricks up at the sound of Marv the Marvelous approaching.

Marv the Marvelous stops, gets out of the car.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Hey, rabbit? Come on get up I  
 don't have time for this.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 W...?

He kicks Frederick Fuzz.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Owwww!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 I said get up! Come on work with  
 me here!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Ya wastin ya time.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 What?!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Just leave me here. The vultures  
 can dine on my carcass. Sure I  
 ain't got much meat but--Oww!

He takes a firm grip of the rabbit's ears with one hand,  
 suitcase with the other.

Drags him towards the car.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Whaddya think ya doin?!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Don't fight it...

He reads the label on the suitcase.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 ...Frederick Fuzz.

Frederick Fuzz watches his burger appear further and further  
 away.

He's thrown into the back seat along with his luggage.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Hey watch it!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Put your seatbelt on.

Slams the door.

**INT. CAR - MORNING**

He glides his furry palms over the cool seats.

A welcome ease on his aching body.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Ooooooh. Actually this ain't bad  
at all.

**EXT. CAR - MORNING**

Marv the Marvelous waves off a crow perched on the roof.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Hey, shoo! Go on get out of here!  
Already carrying one vile  
creature don't need another one.

**INT. CAR - MORNING**

He climbs in, glances into the rear-view mirror.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Ya got a nice setup here man,  
very luxurious. I mean the  
exterior's pretty crummy what  
with the purple coatin and--

MARV THE MARVELOUS

No talking. Just buckle up. And  
don't try anything funny.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Well, as a matter of fact--

MARV THE MARVELOUS

What did I just say?

FREDERICK FUZZ

Ya know I really don't need  
treatment, just me drop me off  
anywhere there's food and I--

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Treatment?

FREDERICK FUZZ

That's where we're goin right? To  
the hospital? I mean that's where  
ya takin me?

No response from Marv the Marvelous.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Right?

**EXT. GALLON 'O' GREASE - MORNING**

Hal stumbles to his truck, head swollen, lips stinging with blood and barbecue sauce.

Shudders at his reflection, fishes for his gold tooth, finds his watch missing.

Makes out footprints and a trail of green fluff leading to the road.

He picks up a piece, sniffs it and growls.

**INT. CAR - MORNING**

Frederick Fuzz now sits beside Marv the Marvelous.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
This is a joke?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
No.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya serious?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
(Sigh)  
Yes, I'm serious.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ah finally!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Yeah well what's a magician  
without a rabbit?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Oh this is great!

He pats his saviour's shoulder.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Don't touch me, you're probably  
riddled with god knows what.

Bounces up and down, elated.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
And keep still! You're going to  
wear out the material!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
What'd ya say ya name was?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Marvelous. Marv the Marvelous.



FREDERICK FUZZ

Hey!

He points to the fluffy dice hanging from the rear-view mirror.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

They're not for sale.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Nah, that's my lucky number right there.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Course it is.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Wanna know why?

MARV THE MARVELOUS

No.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Five times now I've managed to take food without gettin killed.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

What do you want a bigger hutch?

FREDERICK FUZZ

Although there was that kid...

MARV THE MARVELOUS

I don't want to hear it.

FREDERICK FUZZ

So there I was, strollin around the forest mindin my own business.

Marv the Marvelous glares at his passenger.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Anyways, I come across this family picnic. Mum and dad fast asleep and this snotty-nosed kid starin at a butterfly. But ya know what I was starin at?

MARV THE MARVELOUS

I'm itching to find out.

FREDERICK FUZZ

This huge bowl of trifle. Oh ya shoulda seen it Marv.

Marv the Marvelous shakes his head.

"Unbelievable".

FREDERICK FUZZ

I got hold of that puddin and sprinted. Next thing I know, I'm flat on my face.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

I'm on tenterhooks here.

FREDERICK FUZZ

The kid knocked me out! With a frisbee!

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Noooooo.

FREDERICK FUZZ

I land face first in the trifle! And I can't get this damn bowl off my head I'm suffocatin!

MARV THE MARVELOUS

The horror.

FREDERICK FUZZ

So I'm runnin blind, and then, beeeeeeep! This sound comes outta nowhere, dumpf! I get knocked down, the bowl shatters.

Marv the Marvelous picking at his teeth.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Then this guy gets outta his car, get a load of this Marv, he was only a magician.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Really.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Yeah. Took me in, offered me a job working alongside him on the circuit.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Pfft. Sounds like he's not playing with a full deck.

FREDERICK FUZZ

We were a great double act. But, long story short, we lost contact. So I packed a suitcase and hit the road...

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Riveting. Truly riveting.

FREDERICK FUZZ

He used to say to me "Fuzz,  
you're lucky all over, not just  
the foot" hehehe.

Marv the Marvelous rolls his eyes.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Good guy ya know. Almost like a  
father.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Yeah well it's in the past. I  
need your mind focused on what's  
going on right now.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Oh I tell ya Marv I'm buzzin,  
can't wait to get back on that  
stage.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Yeah yeah.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Hey, ya gots to lemme do some  
jokes, warm up the crowd.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Are you kidding me?

FREDERICK FUZZ

Ah c'mon, it's my forte.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Absolutely not, remember who's  
leading this act.

FREDERICK FUZZ

At least lemme do my bunny boiler  
routine.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Your what? Forget it I don't want  
to know. No you're role is  
Magician's Assistant, got it? You  
are not a comedian.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Oh yeah? Well I gots a suitcase  
back here that says otherwise.

He grabs it from the back seat, rests it on his lap.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

(Under breath)

What have I picked up?

Takes out a bag of pistachios and offers them to him.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I don't want your nuts, rabbit.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
C'mon, knock yaself out.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
No.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Just one, they ain't gonna kill ya.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Pfft, oh yeah? You could have put droppings in those shells.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Why ya gots to be so difficult? Just take one.

No response.

Frederick Fuzz rattles the bag.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Alright fine. If it'll shut you up.

He fishes out a generous portion.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Wait, what is...these are just shells where's the actual...

Frederick Fuzz bursts out laughing.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Pfffhahaha! I got ya good Marvin!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
That is not funny in the slightest.

He shoves the shells back in the bag.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
It's a classic.

Frederick Fuzz wipes away tears.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
See that would be my openin act, I'd get somebody on stage and--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
What part of 'magic show' do you not understand?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I know I know, I'm talkin about  
my show.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Your show?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I'm gonna be a hit baby, my  
name's gonna be up in lights.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Pfft. Give a me a break.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Alright, I gots another one for  
ya. Ask me how am doin.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I really don't want to.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
It's a simple question. You'll  
kick yaself if you don't ask.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
The only thing I'll kick--

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I'm waiting for the question  
Marv.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Oh f...! How are you doing?

He gives no response.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I said how are you doing?

Stares out the window, world of his own.

Marv the Marvelous knocks his shoulder.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Hey!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Oh sorry, were ya talkin to me?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
(Gritted teeth)  
Yeeees.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya know what it is? My ears are  
so packed up with gunk. Think I  
gots a solution though.

He pulls out a giant cotton bud from his case.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 (Sniggering)  
 Ya think this'll do the job?

Marv the Marvelous rubs his face.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Paaaaahahaha!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Will you put that thing away?! I  
 can't see the damn road!

He stops laughing, bewildered by his driver's lack of fun.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Jeez, you are one tough customer.  
 What the hell's the matter with  
 ya?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 I don't do funny.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 But it's my winning gag.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 It's childish and cheap.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Okay, okay, this one'll make ya  
 bust a gut I guarantee it.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Please, no more.

The third prop is a chattering teeth toy with buck teeth and  
 rabbit ears.

Frederick Fuzz winds it up and lets it run riot across the  
 dashboard.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Hah? Hah?

Marv the Marvelous on the verge of bursting a vessel.

Hands trembling at the wheel.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 This is just the prototype. When  
 people come and see my show  
 there's gonna be one of these bad  
 boys on every seat, whaddya  
 think?

He watches as the teeth nibble the edges of the photo.

He snaps.

Slams his fist on the 'prototype'.

Destroying the toy. Halting the comedy.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
(Eerily calm)  
I think you need to go back to  
the drawing board.

Frederick Fuzz clutches his ears.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Gah! Ya know how long that took  
to make?! Why d'ya do that?!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Because unlike you, my head is  
screwed on tight. Unlike you, I  
have realistic goals. Unlike you,  
I have dignity!

Frederick Fuzz drills at his skull.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Hey I gots a lot of knowledge up  
here. Don't underestimate me.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Yeah and you're about as  
intimidating as a mouse on  
stilts! Now get this crap off my  
dashboard.

He pours the toy pieces into his case.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I know exactly how they're gonna  
introduce me on stage.

Marv the Marvelous scoffs.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Oh yeah? How?

Frederick Fuzz clears his throat.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ladies and gentlemen, he came  
from the wrong side of the  
meadow, don't feed him carrots,  
keep him away from your kids, no  
hutch can  
contain...Frederiiiiiiick  
Fuuuuuuuz!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Deluded.

FREDERICK FUZZ

I'm tellin ya, you are lookin at  
the next Jerry Lewis. But with  
fur and no whiskers.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

(Sarcastic tone)

Hey that could be the title of  
your show, fur and no whiskers.

FREDERICK FUZZ

I like ya thinkin Marv.

He takes out a black notebook from his case and jots down fur  
and no whiskers under 'Comedy Titles'.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Where the hell are your whiskers  
anyway?

FREDERICK FUZZ

Eh, tore em out, jst didn't suit  
my image.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

You're a rabbit for christ sake.  
Popular in the forest were you?

FREDERICK FUZZ

Ya ever been heckled by a  
squirrel? Nah, I ain't goin back  
there, none of em appreciated  
what I did.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

With a stage name like Frederick  
Fuzz I don't blame them.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Oh yeah and what about you Mr.  
Marv the Marvelous?!

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Suits me just fine. Lets leave it  
at that.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Ya got a catchphrase?

MARV THE MARVELOUS

I don't need one.

FREDERICK FUZZ

So how do people recognise ya?

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Look, I'm Marv the Marvelous I do  
marvellous things! That's it!



FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Alright alright, take it easy.

He returns to his notebook.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 What are you writing now?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Catchphrases.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Well you're wasting your time.  
 'What's up doc' is taken.

Marv the Marvelous puts in a tape to drown out the muttering and scribbling.

Jean-Michel Jarre's Oxygene, pt. 4.

**INT. TRUCK - MORNING**

Hal spots a half-eaten burger in the road ahead and stops.

HAL  
 What have we here?

**EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING**

He bends down to inspect the tufts of green fur attached to the bun.

Squeezes the burger to a pulp.

HAL  
 (Raspy)  
 I'm right behind ya, rabbit.

**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

Frederick Fuzz rubs his growling gut.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Can we stop and get a bite to eat?

No response from Marv the Marvelous.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Wastin away here.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 There's no time for food, I'm on a tight schedule as it is.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Couple hours ago I had this  
 delicious burger. Cool mayo,  
 thick cheese, crispy bacon.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 If you salivate in my car...

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 I could go for dessert right  
 about now. Hell I'd sell my left  
 nut for a stack of steamin  
 waffles.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Don't tempt me.

Frederick Fuzz flaps his ears in front of his face.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Sweatin too. I dunno how ya cope  
 with the jacket and the gloves.

Marv the Marvelous winds down his passenger's window an inch.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 That's all you're getting.

Frederick Fuzz starts to gather up phlegm.

Marv the Marvelous shields himself with his jacket to avoid  
 splash back.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Lord have mercy.

He shivers at the sound of the spit.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Ah man, that's better.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 On second thoughts...

He winds the window all the way down.

Suddenly, an insect flies into Frederick Fuzz's ear.

He freezes.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Er, Marv?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Sssh.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Somethin just flew into my ear.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Well get it out.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I-i-i can't move Marv.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Well then.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya-ya must have somethin in here  
I can use to get it out?

He reaches for the glove compartment and gets a slap.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Get your filthy paws away from  
there!

Tugs at his sleeve.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Oh please, ya gotta help me here!  
W-what if it takes a bite outta  
my brain?!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
It'll have a job finding it.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I think I'm gonna hurl.

He puffs out his cheeks.

Greener than ever.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Don't you dare!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Wait a minute.

He rummages around his case.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
What are you doing?

Takes out his cotton bud.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Oh please tell me you're not  
going to...

Digs deep into his head.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
...you are! Oh god I thought it  
was a prop!

Frederick Fuzz goes cross-eyed as he tries to seek out the buzzing invader.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Now I'm getting nauseous!

He pulls out the cotton bud.

No bug.

Unsightly amount of wax.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Arrrr god!

He flips the bud around for a second attempt.

The coated end smudges across the car door.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Fuzz you're contaminating the place!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Almost there, just...got ya!

The bug is prized out.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
(Retching)  
If y-eugh-you don't get rid of that cotton bud in less than fi-euggh-five seconds you'll be spending the rest of the journey in the boot!

Frederick Fuzz shakes it violently.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
C'mon ya lil shit.

The bug is catapulted into Marv the Marvelous's face.

Screeching halt.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

Frederick Fuzz is on cleaning duty, cloth in hand.

Marv the Marvelous's jacket folded neatly next to him.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
It's alright Fuzz, this is just a minor blip. Not long now, everybody's gonna know ya name.

MARV THE MARVELOUS (O.S.)  
That car better be spotless!

Frederick Fuzz rolls his eyes.

**EXT. HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON**

Marv the Marvelous sits on a rock, white shirt, black braces.

Takes out a bottle from his shirt pocket.

Pills.

Takes a few and glances at his watch.

**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

He slides in and puts on his jacket.

Frederick Fuzz points to the photo on the dashboard.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Who's pretty eyes ova here?

Marv the Marvelous quickly stores it away in his jacket.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
None of your business.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
She your girlfriend? Wife? Hook--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Stop right there.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Hey listen we all got urges. Just  
curious is all.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Well don't be. Put your case in  
the back, i'm sick of looking at  
it.

He chucks it behind him.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Watch the leather!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
So er, what are we doin in this  
show? Ya gonna pull me out of a  
hat or somethin?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Or saw you in half.  
(MORE)

MARV THE MARVELOUS (CONT'D)  
First of all you've got to fix  
that leg up, it's disgusting.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Nah I'll survive, I mean sure it  
hurts but--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Well if you hadn't had got in my  
way then--

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Oh no this wasn't cause of you.  
No no, I got this from an ex.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Sure you did.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Miss Flo P. Ears.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
And I thought your name was  
ridiculous. What did you do? Tell  
one too many jokes?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Eh, i was foolin around with her  
sister.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Pfft. Got what you deserved then.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Hey I couldn't help myself, she  
could do this trick with her tail  
where--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
No details please!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Nah, I ain't got time for all  
that, not now I gots a career to  
focus on.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Yeah you just keep telling  
yourself that.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
And nobody no matter how fluffy,  
shapely or slutty--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I get it!

**INT. TRUCK - AFTERNOON**

Hal remains vigilant.

Follows a never ending trail of Fuzz's fluff.

HAL

Think ya can just hop away huh?

**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

Frederick Fuzz leans out the window scratching his head.

The fluff falls off him.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Will you get in here and stop  
with the scratching!

FREDERICK FUZZ

Sorry.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Listen, you've got to be mentally  
prepared for this okay? Nothing,  
and I mean nothing can go wrong.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Relaaaax, they'll be eatin outta  
the palm of my...

Marv the Marvelous shoots a stern look.

FREDERICK FUZZ

...er, our hands.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Just do exactly as I say.

FREDERICK FUZZ

There er, gonna be many showgirls  
at this joint?

MARV THE MARVELOUS

It's not a joint, it's The Luna  
Light Theatre, show some respect.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Okay okay, The Luna Light  
Theatre.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

I imagine so. And anyway you're  
not leaving my sight for one  
second so don't even think  
about...sticking your carrot  
where it's not wanted.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Hey, professional, Marv,  
 professional. I'll be on my best  
 behaviour trust me.

He turns his attention to Marv the Marvelous's case on the  
 back seat.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 So er, what kinda equipment ya  
 working with?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Standard magician's equipment. So  
 keep your prying eyes out.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Oh. I get it.

Taps his nose.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 What?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Part of ya secret circle right?  
 Ya don't let just anybody look  
 inside hah?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Something like that.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Yeah I hear ya.

Short silence.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Hey Marv? Look at this.

He demonstrates the thumb removal gag.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Hah? Hah? Work this one out  
 Marvelous.

Marv the Marvelous bites his lip.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Don't do that.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Can't feel a thing Marv, spooky  
 ain't it?

Trembling hands return.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 No I mean it.



FREDERICK FUZZ  
I'm tellin ya, do this on stage  
and they'll be--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Enooougggghhh!

He slams on the brakes.

Frederick Fuzz gags on his seatbelt as he's thrust forward.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
What the hell's gotten into you?!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
You don't ever do that again do  
you understand?!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
What have I offended ya or  
somethin?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I don't like that trick, right?!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Boy ya really can't take a joke  
can ya? Guess I'll avoid the  
nickle behind the ear.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Please! Just...! Go to sleep.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Unless ya dangle a watch in front  
of me I ain't sleepin.

Marv the Marvelous grabs the scruff of his neck.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Fine. Boot it is.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
N-n-n-n-n-no. I-i'll go to  
sleep, I'll go to sleep.

Let's go of him.

Massages his chest, breathes in and out slowly.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

Frederick Fuzz is fast asleep, mouth open, ears twitching.

Marv the Marvelous carefully removes a family-sized chocolate  
bar from the glove compartment.

The rustling of the foil causes a slight stir in Frederick Fuzz. But he's far too engrossed in a dream.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Please, please, no autographs.

Marv the Marvelous takes a look at his case in the rear-view mirror.

Stops the car and leaves the chocolate on the seat.

**EXT. HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON**

He stores the case in the boot.

**INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER**

Returns to find Frederick Fuzz edging forward towards the treat.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Don't even think about.

Frederick Fuzz disobeys his master and pounces on it.

A vigorous tussle attracts the attention of an approaching POLICE OFFICER.

Marv the Marvelous notices him.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Oh great!

Frederick Fuzz in a headlock.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
(Croaky)  
What?

**EXT. HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON**

The police officer strolls towards them.

Slim-build, shades, beige uniform, bleach blond moustache, toothpick.

Peers into the car.

POLICE OFFICER  
Afternoon sir.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Good afternoon officer, scorcher  
of a day isn't it? hehehe.

POLICE OFFICER  
It certainly is. There a problem  
here sir?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Problem? No, no problem.

POLICE OFFICER  
Appears you were having quite a  
violent dispute with your er...

He looks past Marv the Marvelous, lowers his shades, raises a  
brow.

Frederick Fuzz remains completely still.

Eyes glossed over.

POLICE OFFICER  
...passenger.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Oh haha, i can explain officer.  
I'm a ventriloquist you see, and  
this here is my puppet.

He props his puppet up on his knee.

POLICE OFFICER  
I see. And do you have frequent  
altercations with your puppet?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Part of the routine, just  
practising, hehehe.

The police officer points to Frederick Fuzz's case on the  
back seat.

POLICE OFFICER  
I'd like to inspect your case  
sir.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Oh by all means.

Marv the Marvelous hands it over.

The police officer studies the unusual contents.

Suddenly, a wasp flies in to the car and sits comfortably on  
Frederick Fuzz's nose.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Psst. Marv.

The police officer glances up at the pair.

Marv the Marvelous smiles nervously.

The police officer takes out the cotton bud and is taken aback by the whiff of the wax.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Yeah I was very happy with the work I did with that.

POLICE OFFICER  
Indeed.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
You could build a fort with that stuff hehehe.

The police officer coughs.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
His names is Fuzz by the way, Frederick Fuzz.

Marv the Marvelous turns to his puppet.

Smile starts to crack as he notices the wasp.

Gulp.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Say er, w-why don't you shake the nice officer's hand hey Fuzz?

The police officer looks up.

POLICE OFFICER  
Your puppet seems to be sweating sir.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Pretty realistic isn't it. New breakthrough in puppetry.

POLICE OFFICER  
Puppets who sweat?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Hehe. C-come on Fuzz, don't be shy.

Frederick Fuzz takes swings at the wasp.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
N-no Fuzz, don't do that.  
(To police officer)  
Wasp on the nose, that's the final act hehehe.

The police officer rubs his chin.

Skeptical.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Working on your people skills  
aren't we Fuzz? Hehehe.

POLICE OFFICER  
Wait a minute.

The wasp injects it's venom and flies away.

Game over.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Yeeeaarrghhhh!

Frederick Fuzz clutches onto his seatbelt and kicks the  
dashboard.

Agony.

POLICE OFFICER  
Daaghhh!

The police officer drops the case, clutches his chest and...

DOOMPF!

Collapses.

Frederick Fuzz let's out a foghorn of flatulence, jumps out  
the car and paces back and forth.

Marv the Marvelous dry heaves.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Oh good god!

**EXT. HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON**

Frederick Fuzz spots a tub of ice cream in the cop car.

He grabs his case beside the police officer and smashes the  
window.

Sinks his swollen schnoz into the tub.

**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

He climbs back in with his case and tub.

Marv the Marvelous grabs the case, searches it frantically.

Finds a can of deodorant.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Bingo!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Oh I wouldn't...

He sprays.

Red paint covers the windscreen.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
...do that.

Drops the can and slams his head into the steering wheel.

BEEEEEEEEPPPPPP!

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

Marv the Marvelous has pistachio shells lodged up his nose.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Quite a trip huh?

Silence.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
The main thing is we got away,  
right?

Silence.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Marv?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Nice was it? The chocolate?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Huh?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
And what about that ice cream?  
Let me see the tub, wow you've  
certainly polished that off  
haven't you?!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya not mad are ya?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Pfft. That bowl of trifle glued  
to your head has caused  
significant brain damage!

Marv the Marvelous takes more medication.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
What are those for?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
They help me relax.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I gots news for ya, they ain't  
workin.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I swear to god, i am this close  
to sticking that can of paint  
right up your--

HOOONNK! HOOOOOOOONNNK!

Marv the Marvelous checks the rear-view mirror.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Oh what the hell is it now?!

Frederick Fuzz turns around and recognises the driver.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Oh no.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
This is something to do with you  
isn't it? I can feel it.

Frederick Fuzz tugs on his ears.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
He found me. He found me!

Marv the Marvelous smacks the wheel.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I knew it!

**INT. TRUCK - AFTERNOON**

Hal is hunched over the wheel.

Bloodshot eyes.

Beetroot red complexion.

Teeth clenched.

HAL  
I got ya rabbit!

**EXT. TRUCK - AFTERNOON**

He comes hurtling down the road.

BOOMF!

Comes into contact with the bumper.

**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

The impact causes Marv the Marvelous to smack his head on the wheel.

The shells lodge up his nose.

Blood is drawn.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Gah! What have you done?! And  
don't tell me he's your agent!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I-i-i--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Fuzz!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I stole from him alright?!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
You what?!

He smiles showing off the gold tooth.

The shine blinds Marv the Marvelous.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Ahh!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Took this as well.

Holds up the watch.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
It-it was too good to miss Marv!

**EXT. TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER**

The truck ploughs into the bumper causing more dents.

**INT. TRUCK - AFTERNOON**

HAL  
I'm gonna get me a lucky rabbit's  
foot hehehe!



**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

Frederick Fuzz hyperventilates into his bag of nuts.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
C-can't ya go any faster?!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I'm going as fast as I can!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
If he catches me that's it, i'm  
rabbit soup for sure!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Give me your cotton bud.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
What? Why?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Don't ask questions just do it.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Bu--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Noooooow!

He hands it over, lip quivering, teary-eyed.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
The clean end!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
S-sorry.

Flips it over.

Marv the Marvelous winds down his window.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
O-okay but Marv? Just think about  
what ya doin huh? Don't do  
anythin--

Throws it out.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Raaaasssshhh!

**EXT. TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER**

It lands on Hal's windscreen.

HAL  
What the...?!

He careers off the road and crashes into a billboard for The Luna Light Theatre.

**INT. TRUCK - AFTERNOON**

A ticket for the theatre falls out of his jeans pocket.

**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

Marv the Marvelous slings his head back.

Relieved.

Deathly white Frederick Fuzz vomits into his tub.

It bounces off the rim and spurts all over Marv the Marvelous.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

Frederick Fuzz holds the jacket out of the window to dry.

Marv the Marvelous pours the contents of the tub out the window.

Flings the tub into the distance.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Say er, did ya hear the one about  
the hare with one--

SCREEEEECCHHH!

He comes to yet another stop.

Turns calmly to Frederick Fuzz.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Pick a hand.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Wha?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Pick a hand.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ah finally. I was wonderin  
whether I'd get to see one of ya  
tricks. Okay errrrrr, I'm gonna  
say left.

BUMPF!

Marv the Marvelous delivers a left hook and knocks Frederick Fuzz out cold.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. THEATRE STAGE - NIGHT**

Frederick Fuzz mimes into a mic to I Want A New Drug by Huey Lewis and the News.

He's rocking black shades.

Case of gags on a stool behind him.

Music stops, audience go wild.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Oh thank you, thank you, ya too  
kind really. Now before I go, I'd  
like to take this opportunity to  
invite somebody up on stage.

He leaves the stage and seeks out someone.

Picks a boy in a tuxedo waving wildly.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Alright I think we got our man,  
come with me champ.

The spotlight follows them both onto the stage.

Audience clap.

FREDERICK FUZZ

I got a lil treat for ya kid.

He takes out a bag of pistachios from his case and hands them over.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Here, go nuts.

Comedy drum beat.

Audience chuckle.

CHILD

I-I'm allergic to nuts mister.

AWWWWWWW from the audience.

Frederick Fuzz bends down, eye level with the boy.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Don't ruin this for me kid.

He rattles the bag whilst smiling nervously at the audience.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Seems we got a lil joker of our  
own here, hehehe. Very funny.

The boy displays a cold expression.

BOY  
I don't do funny.

Frederick Fuzz appears uneasy.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Wh...what?

Question marks appear on the boy's suit.

He rips off his face to reveal Marv the Marvelous.

Sly smile.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I do scary. Ta-daaaaaa!

Audience roar with laughter.

Frederick Fuzz looks down at his microphone which is now a  
carrot.

He drops it and edges backwards.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Wh-what's going on?

The spotlight shines on a giant chocolate bar behind him.

His body suddenly gets thinner and thinner.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
What is this?!

Stomach rumbles.

He falls to the floor and crawls towards the sustenance.

The spotlight shifts up slightly to reveal a steel wall.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
This ain't part of the act.

A door locks shut behind him.

He's trapped in a giant hutch.

Rattles the bars on the door.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Hey! Heeeeyyy!

Marv the Marvelous peers in.

Frederick Fuzz jumps back.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Dah!

Marv the Marvelous's appearance has changed dramatically: suit and trousers fiery red, question marks now exclamation marks, face powdery white with playing card symbols painted on.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Marv? What the hell is this?!

MARV THE MARVELOUS

(Singing)

Run rabbit, run rabbit, run run  
run.

FREDERICK FUZZ

C'mon, this ain't funny man!

The audience gather on stage, singing, mocking.

The chocolate is now in the hands off Marv the Marvelous.

He takes ferocious bites, lets it drip down his face.

FREDERICK FUZZ

No. Stop! Stoopppppp!

**INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER**

Frederick Fuzz wakes up, saturated, hyperventilating, alone in the car.

He looks out the window to find a food store.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Oh thank god.

It takes him a second to realise he's bound by rope.

FREDERICK FUZZ

What...? Ya gotta be kidding me?!

He struggles with all his might.

**INT. FOOD STORE - AFTERNOON**

Marv the Marvelous stands by the chillers pressing a can to his forehead.

**EXT. FOOD STORE - AFTERNOON**

He exits with his drink and another bar of chocolate.

Takes a few bites and stores it in the boot.

Downs his drink and throws it away.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Pull yourself together Marv.  
You've got this. He can't win.

**INT. CAR - AFTERNOON**

He steps in.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Wh-wh-what's with the rope Marv?  
Huh?

Silence.

Marv the Marvelous starts the car.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
This is part of our act right? S-  
some kind of rehearsal?

Drives off.

Frederick Fuzz continues to wriggle and twist.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
What ya tied me up for fun is  
that it? Answer me damn it!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
You forced me to take drastic  
action.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya what?!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I cannot afford anymore delays.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Can't ya loosen it a lil? It's  
really aggravatin my crotch.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
It comes off when we get there.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Great. Great! Some way to treat  
an artist!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
You are not an artist! You are a  
rabbit! A filthy, stinking,  
insignificant specimen!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
For your information I'm goin  
places! I gots it all worked out!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Ha! You just don't get it do you?

Frederick Fuzz huffs.

Checks his appearance in the side mirror.

Nose twice the size.

Eye purple.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Thanks a lot for bustin my face!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
We'll cover it with make-up.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya know I bet if that gal of  
yours saw how ya were treatin  
me--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
That doesn't concern you I've  
told you before!

He raises an arm as though about to strike.

Frederick Fuzz cowers.

Marv the Marvelous takes another deep breath and dose of  
medication.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. CAR - EVENING**

Frederick Fuzz bites his lip and can't keep his feet still.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Stop moving.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I-i gots to take a leak.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Tough. Hold it.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I don't think I can, I'm gonna  
explode. Ya should've kept that  
ice cream tub.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
We're not going back for it.

His eyes widen.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Oh.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
What?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
We got leakage.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
We're going back for it.

**EXT. HIGHWAY - EVENING**

Marv the Marvelous makes a sharp turn in the road.

MARV THE MARVELOUS (O.S.)  
And this time watch your aim. I  
don't want anymore fluids in my  
car.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. CAR - EVENING**

Frederick Fuzz is fast asleep.

Ears drooped.

Marv the Marvelous notices a phone booth in the distance and  
comes to a stop.

Gets out the car.

**EXT. HIGHWAY - EVENING**

He jogs to the booth.

Fishes in his pocket for change and starts dialing.

**INT. THEATRE DRESSING ROOM - EVENING**

A phone vibrates on the desk but there's nobody to answer it.



**EXT. HIGHWAY - EVENING**

He waits a few moments and slams the phone down.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Damn it.

Storms back to the car.

**INT. CAR - EVENING**

He smacks the wheel and takes out the photo of Cindy Serenity.

BEGIN FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

**INT. LOUNGE - EVENING**

Marv the Marvelous and Cindy Serenity sip wine on the sofa.

She places her glass on the coffee table.

CINDY SERENITY

Here Marv. Look at this.

She displays the thumb removal trick.

Marv the Marvelous laughs and shakes his head.

**INT. BEDROOM - EVENING**

Wedding photo and a phone on the chest of drawers.

The two slow dance to Frank Sinatra's Somethin' Stupid.

**INT. BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY**

Marv the Marvelous wakes to an empty bed.

Wedding ring on the pillow.

END FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

**INT. CAR - EVENING**

He puts the photo back in his pocket.

Look of determination.

Starts the car.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. CAR - EVENING**

Frederick Fuzz's face is illuminated in red.  
He's still fast asleep, dreaming of success.

HOST (V.O.)

No hutch can  
contain...Frederiiccckkk  
Fuuuuuuz!

He smiles and...

CSSHH!

Marv the Marvelous slaps him awake.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Dah!

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Wake up rabbit, it's showtime.

Frederick Fuzz looks out of the window at the Luna Light Theatre.

The venue livens up the fume-filled street.

Golden lettering.

Bulbs in the shape of half moons.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Ah nice.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Right, just keep your mouth shut  
a second.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Okay whatever ya say, but can ya  
please get this rope off of me  
first?

Marv the Marvelous glances from his watch to the theatre  
numerous times.

FREDERICK FUZZ

What are ya nervous or somethin?  
Why ya keep lookin at ya watch?

A crowd of people bustle out.

FREDERICK FUZZ

Er, why are people leavin?

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Quiet.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
They came to see us right?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
I said quiet!

They both sit in silence until the crowds disappear.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Alright I'm a lil confused here  
Marv.

Frederick Fuzz spots a poster next to the theatre doors. On it is another magician MONTY MAVERICK.

Roman nose, smoky eyes, ponytail, thick leather jacket and a goatee bearing a white stripe.

Frederick Fuzz is stunned.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
I don't believe it.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Right Fuzz, this is what we're  
going to do.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
It can't be.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Hey?! Listen to me!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
He-he's here Marv, he's actually  
here! I never thought I'd see--  
ahh!

Marv the Marvelous grabs Frederick Fuzz's ears.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Shut up! Do you know how long  
I've waited for this? Hmm?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Whaddya talkin about?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Monty Maverick!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Y-ya know him?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Shocking isn't it?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
What, did he steal ya act?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Oh no, he has something far more  
 valuable, something I can't live  
 without.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 A wand?!

He tightens his grip.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Agghhh!

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 (Laughing)  
 Boy you have got some nerve  
 Frederick Fuzz! My wife you  
 idiot! You know? The gal in the  
 photo?!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 O-o-okay, so what does this have  
 to do with me?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 You're a bargaining chip.

Frederick Fuzz sweats profusely.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 W-w-what if he ain't prepared to  
 give her back to ya?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 I say the magic word. Make you  
 both disappear.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Nah, th-this aint happenin, it's  
 some kind of sick joke and i-i  
 don't wanna be a part of it.

He wriggles and strains.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 It really is no use Fuzz, you can  
 struggle all you like, you're not  
 going anywhere.

Marv the Marvelous notices another phone booth across the  
 street.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Now if you don't mind, I have a  
 call to make.

He releases his grip and gets out of the car.

Frederick Fuzz flaps his ears.

Panting.

Eyes darting.

**EXT. STREET - EVENING**

The weather turns.

Rumbles.

Flashes of light.

Marv the Marvelous runs to the booth.

**INT. CAR - EVENING**

Frederick Fuzz fights for his life.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
C'mooooon!

**EXT. STREET - EVENING**

Marv the Marvelous fixes his gaze on the poster of Monty Maverick ahead.

BEGIN FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

**INT. LOUNGE - EVENING**

Marv the Marvelous and Cindy Serenity sip wine on the sofa.

She places her glass on the coffee table.

CINDY SERENITY  
Here Marv. Look at this.

She displays the thumb removal trick.

Marv the Marvelous laughs and shakes his head.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
What are you doing?

CINDY SERENITY  
I-it's just a joke honey. I  
thought it might cheer you up,  
you've been working so har--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Don't you think you should be  
practising for our performance?

CINDY SERENITY  
Baby, we're drinking wine, we're  
relaxing, why do you--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
(Stern)  
It's five days away, Cindy.

CINDY SERENITY  
I-i know bu--

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
You are not just my wife, you are  
my assistant remember?

CINDY SERENITY  
I suppose so.

She goes to reach for the wine bottle.

He scoops it up and places it on the kitchen counter.

Takes out a pack of playing cards from his pocket and hands  
them to her.

Looks her dead in the eyes.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Show me.

Cindy Serenity clings onto a cushion.

Fear in her eyes.

Shakes her head.

CINDY SERENITY  
I can't, I can't remember.

He sighs.

Pours the bottle of wine down the sink.

**INT. BEDROOM - EVENING**

Wedding photo and a phone on the chest of drawers.

The two slow dance to Frank Sinatra's Somethin' Stupid.

She glances to the phone, eyes brimming with tears.

CINDY SERENITY  
I just need to use the bathroom.

She shuts the door.

Her phone vibrates.

He answers it.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

He--

CALLER

Cindy? It's me Monty. Listen, i know it's late, but why don't you come round? We can order a pizza or something.

Freezes.

CALLER

Hello? Are you still there?

Drops the phone.

Cindy Serenity emerges.

CINDY SERENITY

Something wrong sweetheart?

He rubs his eyes.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Oh Cindy, Cindy, Cindy.

She looks down at the phone, hears the voice on the other end, edges towards the door.

Marv the Marvelous clenches his fists.

**INT. BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY**

Marv the Marvelous wakes to an empty bed.

Wedding ring on the pillow.

He runs his fingers through his hair.

Distraught.

**INT. LOUNGE - EVENING**

He sits in the dark and watches T.V.

Rocking back and forth, vest and pants, dishevelled.

Checks his phone and takes a swig from a beer bottle.

He changes the channel and discovers Cindy Serenity on a talk show with another magician.

She wears a sparkly red dress and dove white gloves.

He perches forward and increases the volume.

HOST (O.S.)

Now you've been together for how long?

MONTY MAVERICK

Six months now.

HOST (O.S.)

And do you enjoy the role of Magician's Assistant Cindy?

CINDY SERENITY

Yes when things go to plan hehe. But sometimes things can er, go wrong.

She starts to take her white glove off.

MONTY MAVERICK

Are you sure you're alright doing this love?

CINDY SERENITY

Yeah yeah it's fine.

Reveals a stump where her thumb should be.

OOOOOOOOH from the audience.

Marv the Marvelous shakes his head.

"You bitch".

HOST (O.S.)

Oh my goodness, you poor thing.

CINDY SERENITY

But, thankfully, I've got my knight in shining armour here to protect me.

AWWWWWWWW from the audience.

Marv the Marvelous huffs.

HOST (O.S.)

That's wonderful. Now Monty, you had another assistant didn't you?

MONTY MAVERICK

That's right.

HOST (O.S.)

I think we've got a picture here.



Frederick Fuzz flashes on screen.

Audience chuckle.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
What the hell is that?

HOST (O.S.)  
You were very fond of him weren't  
you?

MONTY MAVERICK  
Yes so...

Monty Maverick tears up.

MONTY MAVERICK  
...oh wow, didn't think I'd get  
this emotional um...yeah I miss  
him, I really do.

Another aaawwww from the audience.

Marv the Marvelous curls his lip and rolls his eyes.

HOST (O.S.)  
I'm sure he's just fine, now  
listen before you go, when and  
where can we see your next  
performance?

MONTY MAVERICK  
It will be this Friday at the  
Luna Light Theatre nine o'clock.

Marv the Marvelous leaps off the sofa.

HOST (O.S.)  
How about that let's give our  
guests a big hand.

Audience applaud.

Marv the Marvelous jots the information down on his calendar.

**INT. BEDROOM - LATER**

He suits up.

Packs some playing cards and a rope into his case.

END FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

**EXT. PHONE BOOTH - EVENING**

He snaps out of his trance and dials.

**INT. THEATRE DRESSING ROOM - EVENING**

Monty Maverick and Cindy Serenity burst in, laughing and hugging.

She sees her phone vibrating and answers it.

CINDY SERENITY

Hello?

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Cindy?

CINDY SERENITY

Speaking.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Oh Cindy, you have no idea how good it is to hear your voice.

The colour fades from her cheeks.

She rubs her neck.

Fidgeting.

MONTY MAVERICK

Something the matter love?

CINDY SERENITY

He-he's on the phone.

MONTY MAVERICK

What? O-okay don't panic, just sit down, I'll deal with it.

He takes the phone off her.

**INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION**

MARV THE MARVELOUS

You still there hon?

MONTY MAVERICK

Sorry, but you're going to have to make do with me.

Marv the Marvelous's face drops.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Put me back on with her, now.

MONTY MAVERICK

That's not a good idea. You've whittled away at her for far too long, your voice is the last thing she wants to hear.

He shuts his eyes and takes a deep breath.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

No prison can hold me; no hand or leg irons or steel locks can shackle me.

Monty Maverick covers the phone and turns to Cindy Serenity.

MONTY MAVERICK

I don't believe it, he's quoting Houdini.

CINDY SERENITY

Yeah, he-he did that when he didn't get his own way.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

No ropes or chains can keep me from my freedom!

MONTY MAVERICK

You really are pathetic you know?

MARV THE MARVELOUS

I've got Fuzz.

MONTY MAVERICK

What did you say?

MARV THE MARVELOUS

Yeah. Had ourselves a little road trip.

Monty Maverick drops to his chair.

MONTY MAVERICK

If you've hurt him--

MARV THE MARVELOUS

He's alive, only just. Frankly I don't know how you put up with the furry freak.

MONTY MAVERICK

Put him on, I need to know he's okay.

MARV THE MARVELOUS

What's the magic word?

MONTY MAVERICK

Please. Marv.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 I tell you what. How about we  
 make a deal, hmm? I'll give you  
 Fuzz, you give me Cindy. It's  
 deserted out here, we can get  
 this over and done with.

Silence.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Do we have a deal?

TSSSSHHHHH!

Glass shatters.

Marv the Marvelous drops the phone.

Looks ahead at his car.

Frederick Fuzz has escaped.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 No! No! No!

He kicks the booth.

Sprints to his car and looks to the end of the street.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 Oh no you don't.

He runs in the hope of catching his prisoner when...

BOOOFF!

He's knocked across the head and falls to the ground.

Frederick Fuzz emerges from the smoke.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. BACK ALLEY - EVENING**

Marv the Marvelous wakes up slouched against a skip and tied  
 up.

Frederick Fuzz spray paints on the wall directly above him.

He's now wearing Marv the Marvelous's jacket.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
 Oh good, yer awake.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
 (Woozy)  
 C-c-cindy. W-where's Cindy?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
No Cindy here, just you and me.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
H-h-how did, how did you get out?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ah that's not important right  
now, see what's important is  
this.

He turns Marv the Marvelous's head facing the wall.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya see? I think the message is  
pretty clear don't you?

Marv the Marvelous tries to grab him, falls flat on face.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Daaaah! F-fuzz, please, my pills,  
i-i need my pills.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Sure, sure, I'll just go down the  
drain and get them.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Wh-what?

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya too late Marvin.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
You little shi--aaarghh!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
This material sure is high  
quality. Gotta get rid of these  
question marks though. After all,  
I got all my answers.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
You c-can't do this to me!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Oh by the way, I took the liberty  
of lookin through ya suitcase.  
See what happens when ya forget  
to lock the boot of ya car?

He picks up the case from the top of a trash can.

Takes out the pack of playing cards and waves them.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya really are a monster.

Throws them next to Marv the Marvelous.

There are flashes of light followed by a heavy downpour.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Right, I better get goin. Thanks  
for everythin Marv.

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
Y-you...!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
What's that?

MARV THE MARVELOUS  
(Laughing)  
You won't get away with this.  
You're nothing. Nothing!

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Pfft, yeah yeah.

Frederick Fuzz limps away.

Turns to Marv the Marvelous.

FREDERICK FUZZ  
Ya know I'd invite ya to my show  
but, well...

Leaves him writhing in agony.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. THEATRE STAGE - EVENING**

The spotlight shines on Frederick Fuzz.

Fur and no Whiskers written in big green letters behind him.

He sits on a stool with a puppet fashioned to resemble the  
late 'Marvelous'.

Cindy Serenity and Monty Maverick are in the front row  
laughing along with the audience.

**EXT. BACK ALLEY - EVENING**

Marv the Marvelous is now in a fetal position.

The message on the wall behind him reads...

A MAGICIAN NEVER REVEALS HIS SECRETS.

The pack of playing cards are open and there's a severed  
thumb in Marv the Marvelous's palm.

THE END