

Happy Birthday

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

A little boy is sitting at a table with a birthday hat on his head.

People around him who are his family members sing Happy birthday to him.

The mother walks in the room with a birthday cake which is covered with a blue drape.

The little boy doesn't seem the most excited.

MOTHER

Happy birthday Anthony!

We now the know the boy's name.

ANTHONY

Thanks mama.

MOTHER

Yes! Yes!

She sets the cake in front of Anthony. She removes the blue drape.

The family members all gasp.

You can hear some of there whispers.

Dear Lord, Oh my god, Holy mother of pearl... very exaggerated phrases.

Anthony looks surprised too.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Why are ya'll all looking crazy?

FAMILY MEMBER #1

Cause--

He points to the "cake". We can't see it. It's mysterious to us.

FAMILY MEMBER #2

It is what is is. Just let him have a good birthday instead of worrying about the appearance of the cake.

FAMILY MEMBER #1

Wait. You don't think that's a little too much. Too strange.

MOTHER

Aunt Tim!

FAMILY MEMBER #3

Where'd you get that from anyway?

MOTHER

Does it matter?

FAMILY MEMBER #3

Yes to me it does.

MOTHER

(mad)

All of you motherfuckers need to shut fuck up!

Anthony stares at her mother with his jaw open.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

This is Anthony's freaking birthday! Let him be happy. The boy has a god appetite. Don't you, Anthony?

ANTHONY

Yes mama.

MOTHER

That's right. Eat up. Eat the cake.

Anthony stares at it.

Now we see what all the hoopla is about.

We see why the family members and everybody went crazy when the blue drape went off the cake.

The cake is a head.

The head of someone.

In it's eyes is candles. Hair looks pretty sweaty.

Anthony raises a butcher knife on the table.

The teeth make a cut into the head.

The teeth cuts deep into the forehead revealing the scalp opening and the brain.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Oh! Blow the candles! Blow the
candles! Sweetie.

Anthony turns the head to him, smiling. He blows the candles
in the head's eyes.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

What did you wish for?

ANTHONY

That all my family except you
Mama die!

MOTHER

Oh that's so nice--wait what
the??

Anthony raises a chainsaw and saws into the head. Blood going
everywhere getting on everyone's clothes.

ANTHONY

Just saying!

He laughs.

THE END OF THE SCRIPT

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