

THE GRAVE LITTLE TOASTER

by

Walt Disney

FADE IN:

INT. UPPER MIDDLE CLASS HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

HANNA, mid-twenties akin to a young Tara Reid, stands screaming at the top of her lungs and pulling at her straight, blonde hair.

WILLIAM, 20s and perfectly manscaped ala Chris Pine, stands transfixed, looking down at the body of:

JOSEPH, 20s and fairly well manscaped himself, ala some other bearded actor. (You decide)

WILLIAM

What the hell Hanna? I don't understand. All he did was make a bagel.

Hanna clutches wildly at his broad shoulders.

HANNA

Don't you understand, William? It's the curse! The cursed...

She points crazily at the

4 SLICE TOASTER ON THE HIGH QUALITY MARBLE COUNTER TOP

Half a bagel lay on the counter amongst a scattering of crumbs and the other half still protrudes from one of the slots.

HANNA (O.S.)

...toaster!

William grabs Hanna by the shoulders and stares crazily into her eyes.

WILLIAM

The cursed toaster! Not the cursed toaster?

HANNA

(nods grimly, near tears)
That's right. Every Halloween the curse picks the toaster in one local house to possess and do it's evil deeds.

(breast heaving)
This year...it's in OUR house!

WILLIAM

That means...

William sets his jaw and stares at the

4 SLICE TOASTER ON THE HIGH QUALITY MARBLE COUNTER TOP

WILLIAM(O.S.)

We have until midnight to stop this
demonic toaster or we're all dead!
(yells)
Barbara!

BARBARA, early twenties and looks like Daphne from Scooby-Doo, rushes into the kitchen.

BARBARA

(very worried)
What is it? What's wrong?

HANNA

The toaster curse picked us this
year! It's already killed Joseph!

She points at the body of

JOSEPH

WILLIAM(O.S.)

And if we don't stop it by
midnight...we're ALL dead! What'll
we do?

HANNA(O.S.)

How do we stop it?

Barbara stares at William and Hanna with undisguised malice.

BARBARA

What're you guys, like six?

She goes to the counter and pulls the toaster's cord out of the wall.

BARBARA

The damn thing has a short. I keep
getting shocked all the time.

She leans over Joseph, shakes his shoulders and slaps his face.

BARBARA

Joseph. It's Barbara. Stop being
so dramatic and get the hell up.
We're gonna be late for the party.

Joseph moans, grabs his shoulder and sits up.

JOSEPH

What happened? I reached for my
bagel and everything went black.
My arm really aches.

Barbara sighs the sigh of the exasperated. She looks back
and forth between the three of them and shakes her head.

BARBARA

I'm the only cursed thing around
here having you three for friends.
Come on, we wanna get there before
the keg is empty.

FADE OUT

THE END