

WHISTLE

Written by

Me

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

What a nice piece of real estate. Couple big nice maple trees surrounded by a jungle gym, swing set, and sand box.

Playing in the sandbox is 5 year old DILLAN.

We watch from behind as Dillan finishes his master piece. All.. most...done!

Close on Dillan we see he wears spectacles that would rival the Hubble Telescope. His big goofy ass smile and darting eyes confirms all the cookies ain't in the jar.

A look in the sandbox, his sand castle reaffirms it. His towers are shaped like throbbing boners.

Dillan pulls a whistle out and blows it like he's playing a horn instrument in the 9th Symphony at Carnegie. He "waves his hands in the air just like you don't care."

Out of nowhere someone jerks the whistle out of little Dillan's mouth. We look up to see ALAWISHUS RYANHOE. A 12 year morbidly obese red haired freckle faced mouth breather.

He checks out Dillan's sandcastle.

ALAWISHUS

Sweet Peckers Dillan. Mine will be that big one day. You know how I know? I saw my Dad's. He was parking his meat car in your mom.

Dillan doesn't get it.

ALAWISHUS (CONT'D)

Anyways... what did I tell you about blowing your whistle while I play my sweet ass Sega Genesis in my tree house.

Dillan looks up and over towards a neighboring yard.

Dillan POV- a little focal, its the shitiest tree one has ever seen. It's literally 2 foot off the ground. Hungry Man boxes serve as the shingles. Tampax for siding.

ALAWISHUS (CONT'D)

You wish your dad had my dad's skills. We built that in only eight months.

Dillan reaches his hand out.

ALAWISHUS (CONT'D)
You're not getting it back dick
licker!

Alawishus pushes Dillan over and knocks down his towers of peckers. He waddles over to the fence and rolls over it. Disappearing into his house.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Dillan walks up and knocks on the sliding glass door.

Small hints of a dog bark. They grow until we see THOR. A quadruple amputate German Shepard on carbon fiber prosthetics slips and slides trying to get to the door.

Thor finally makes it. Dillan opens the door. Thor looks around suspiciously.

THOR
What did I tell you about false
alarms!?

Dillan shakes his head no. Thor reaches OS and pull out a board with specific words and numbers. One word is larger than all the rest. Thor takes the board in his mouth and lays it down.

Dillan points to the largest word...ALAWISHUS.

THOR (CONT'D)
Phuck you! I don't give two holy
dog turds what he took from you.

Dillan tries to whistle. Just can't pull it off. Thor looks puzzled.

THOR (CONT'D)
He didn't make you play kiss the
tip did he?

On the board Dillan points real fast to letters and Thor has is it down surprisingly well.

THOR (CONT'D)
You want me to risk my life again
to retrieve your stupid whistle?

Dillan points to YES on the board.

THOR

I get it. You're slow and stupid.
Your parents adopted me to watch
over you. To be your guard dog.

Dillan agrees with a nod.

THOR

I can't guard you if I'm dead kid.
As you can see I don't have to many
more parts I can afford to lose.

(Beat)

Your choice. You want your dog or
the whistle?

Dillan tries to whistle. Poor kid still can't pull it off.

THOR

Big fucking surprise.

INT. DILLANS ROOM - DAY

Typical kid's room. Posters and toys are the decor of the day
.

Thor watches Dillan draw rapidly. Hard to keep up.

THOR

Can you turn that shit on and off.
It's seems to me you're playing the
system.

Dillan's face is stone. You'll never get it out of him.

THOR

There's a special place in Hell or
people like you.

(Then)

So let me just make sure I got this
straight? We're going to take the
sewer from our house under the
ground thru fecal water over to
fat fucks. All for a .99 cent
whistle?

Dillan nods no. Dillan grabs his word board and points to
YOU.

THOR

Fuck you pal. Haven't you heard of
battle buddies.

Dillan hold up a piece of paper that says Contract.

THOR

I know your faking it now. What did I ever do to you? One time I pissed on you? I was a puppy and you smelled funny.

(Then)

I know that Contract word for word. What part have I wavered from?

Dillan points on his board. Forgiven

THOR

Don't seem like it. Let's get this over with.

INT. SEWER - DAY

Thor walks thru the green fowl smelling muck. As he walks he looks up and sees an arsehole opening wide. He stops dead in his tracks just in time.

THOR

Why can't humans just shit in the grass like normal creatures.

EXT. ALAWISHUS BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Thor comes up thru a man hole. Military style he searches for the enemy. Coast clear he exits.

As he non gracefully clunks over stuff in the yard he stops dead in his tracks when he sees Alawishus in his tree house.

THOR

This sucks.

Thor throws his bark and Alawishus takes the bait. He comes out of tree house and away from the fear stricken Thor.

ALAWISHUS

If that dog is shitting in my yard I'm gonna kick his nuts off!

Alawishus disappears. Thor relaxes.

Over at Alawishus's window seal. Thor scans his room looking for the whistle.

Got it! It's on the bed.

INT. ALAWISHUS ROOM - DAY

Thor creeps over and picks up the whistle. Expects trouble but it don't come until.

THOR

Time to get the fuck outta here.

Alarms go off. The window shuts on its own. Thor runs over. It won't budge. Fuck! He runs to the door and opens to see Alawishus standing in full riot gear.

THOR

Take the whistle bro. Don't mean
shit to me. I'm just trying to be a
good dog!?

Alawishus pulls out a nightstick. Thor runs back over to the window. He barks in terror until he sees

Thor POV- Dillan stands on his jungle gym looking with binoculars. He puts a whistle in his mouth and waves bye.

Thor slumbers down the wall. He lights a cigarette.

THOR

(to Alawishus)

Do your best work fatty. Twenty
bucks says you're out of breath in
two swings.

EXT. ALAWISHUS ROOM WINDOW - MOMENTS LATER

The sound of something solid hitting something soft echos over and over.

BLOOD spatters and runs down the window.

