

WHO KILLED THE CAT?

Written by

I Don't Know

FADE IN:

INT. FARMHOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

MURIEL, 40s, stirs a pot of food, her back to the dining room where BERT, 40s, sets the table for dinner.

She glances out a nearby window. Outside: a small grave, fresh dirt and a handmade cross.

Muriel slips a tiny bottle from her apron pocket and, sheltering it from view, pours a couple of drops of liquid into the pot.

She hesitates, then, with another glance outside, she empties the whole bottle into the pot.

Grabbing two bowls, she scoops food from the pot and spins for the table.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Bert pours them each a glass of wine as Muriel sets the bowls on the table, takes her seat.

Wasting no time, he grabs a spoon, digs in.

BERT
God, am I hungry.

He devours the food as Muriel just watches and smiles.

BERT
Aren't you going to eat?

MURIEL
I'm not hungry.

Bert stops eating. He cocks his head: SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT.

Muriel pulls the bottle from her pocket. Sets it on the table.

For Bert, the realization is immediate.

BERT
Why?

MURIEL
You have to ask?

He nods.

MURIEL

The cat, you idiot. You killed my
cat.

Muriel sits back. She drinks a large swig of wine, soaks in
her revenge.

Bert clutches his throat with one hand as the symptoms get
worse. With the other hand, he reaches into his pocket.

He sets a small bottle on the table. Similar to hers.

She glances at the wine glass. Her turn for realization. She
looks at Bert.

He can barely get the words out...

BERT

I thought YOU killed MY cat.

Muriel clutches her throat.

MURIEL

If you -- then, who -- ?

Bert foams at the mouth. Still, it's not enough to hide his
look of pride.

BERT

He's growing up fast.

Bert drops dead.

MURIEL

Such a good boy.

She drops dead, smile forever plastered on her face.

LATER

Flies buzz around the dead couple.

A young BOY, 9, ambles into the room.

He pushes Muriel's body from the chair.

Using the chair as a step-stool, he grabs a snack from an
upper cabinet.

He hops back down and strides from the room.

FADE OUT.