

Snow Pink

by

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INT. - ZACH'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

A wide shot of a basement room. The BITCH OF THE WEST enters. He is wearing a grey hoodie, a camouflage jacket and a berry-encrusted wreath around his neck. A large protruding fupa can be seen in place of his stomach. He walks in from the a door in the background. He is walking towards the CAMERA determinately. Once he gets into the center of frame, he looks at something off camera and cracks up, falling over in laughter.

A MAN from behind the left side of the camera appears at this moment and swings his hand down toward the Bitch.

"TEN MINUTES
LATER..."

INT - ZACH'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

The Bitch returns from the same doorway. He walks toward the CAMERA, this time slower and more brooding. He comes to the center of the frame. He points accusingly at the same thing off camera, then walks to the right towards two nutcrackers. One nutcracker is in the shape of DARTH VADER, complete with black helmet, cape, and lightsaber. Vader has a deep voice. The second nutcracker cannot be seen yet. The Bitch approaches Vader.

BITCH
Hello... my pretties.

The bitch fiddles with Vader's lightsaber. He removes it.

BITCH (CONT'D)
I'm... was just wondering... who's
the fairest fairy of all?

"TEN MINUTES
LATER..."

BITCH (CONT'D)
Have you anything to say yet?

VADER
No... I... have... nothing... TO
SAY!

BITCH
Why the fuck not?

VADER

Be... cause... you... are... NOT...
the... fairest spirit... OF THEM
ALL!

BITCH

Who the FUCK is fairer than I? Me?
Beauteous fairy of the night...
that I am.

The Bitch begins reciting a poem.

BITCH (CONT'D)

My Gaubbing rolls
Do entice
Those who would not
Run from mice.
A broom handle stick
And a dirty dick...

VADER

Your... youngest pet... the... PINK
ONE. Heeeeeeeeeee is much, much
fairer... than... YOUUUUUUUUUUU!

BITCH

It CANNOT BE!

VADER

It... is... SOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

BITCH

FUCK YOU! I shall ask the Large
One.

VADER

Look... in to the ssssssssss-

BITCH

SHUT YOUR BLACK MOUTH I SAID!

VADER

-pirit.

The Bitch leans close into Vader's face.

BITCH

I shall ask... the LARGE... ONE!

A flashlight CLICKS on and off from behind the camera.

BITCH (CONT'D)

Do not bite my nose. You have tempted them. 'Scuse me. Fuck off. I'll ask the large one.

The Bitch grasps Vader from the top of his head and awkwardly turns him around 180 degrees. The CAMERA pans up towards THE LARGE ONE.

The Large One is a large traditional-looking nutcracker, complete with a white beard, red uniform, and old-fashioned hat. He towers over the Bitch and Vader in confident majesty. His voice is similar to Vader's but much deeper and more penetrating.

BITCH (CONT'D)

Large One. Speak!

LARGE ONE

WHAT DO YOU COMMAND?

BITCH

Tell me who... is the fairest...
Gauby fupa, Fairy of the Night.

LARGE ONE

IT... IS... THE PINK ONE.

BITCH

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! You lie!

LARGE ONE

I... NEVER... LIIIIIIIIIIIIIE!

BITCH

I trust no wooden fiend. I'll interrogate the Dangerous Faggot.

LARGE ONE

VERY WELL. YOU MUST HAVE YOUR
HENCHMEN... KILL IT... IN ORDER...
FOR YOU... TO BECOME THE FAIREST
SPIRIT OF THEM ALL!

The Bitch grimaces and contorts his face in utter, visceral pain. He throws his hands up in frustration.

BITCH

Why? Why Lord why?

INT. - STAIRWAY - NATHAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Bitch awkwardly walks down a curving staircase. The walls are narrow and a blinding off-white color. The Bitch swings each leg haphazardly down each step, his fupa swaying to the movement.

INT. STAIRWAY - NATHAN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

The Bitch continues his awkward walk down the stairs and heads to the left towards THE DANGEROUS FAGGOT. The Faggot is calmly sitting on a red couch, wearing a subdued Hawaiian print shirt and smoking a pipe. He speaks in a faux British accent. The Bitch approaches him.

FAGGOT

Why hello.

BITCH

Are you the one they call the Dangerous Faggot?

The Faggot pops the pipe out of his mouth, makes an audible SMACKING sound, and places the pipe back in its respective position.

FAGGOT

Why yes I am.

The Bitch steps backward and assumes an offensive and accusing posture.

BITCH

WHY... ARE... YOU...

The Bitch pulls up a large REVOLVER from the table. He points it at the Faggot.

BITCH (CONT'D)

...GAY?

FAGGOT

Well you see, the first naked woman I saw was... The Pink One. (shudders) Naked fupa!

BITCH

The Pink One, eh?

FAGGOT

Yea.

BITCH

Kill her!

FAGGOT

I'd be happy to.

BITCH

Good.

The CAMERA pans off the two and zooms in on the wall. It gets blurrier and fuzzier the closer it gets.

INT. - NATHAN'S BASEMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

THE PINK ONE frolics through the hallway, oblivious to her surroundings. She is sporting a lovely pink dress, large breasts, a red lay, bright red hair in the shape of an '80s-style mullet, large aviator sunglasses and a thick, brown beard. Her arms protrude from her side and she gingerly walks towards the camera.

The Dangerous Faggot approaches her from behind. He is holding a large ASSAULT RIFLE, pointing it at the back of the Pink One's head.

The Faggot looks at the gun and, thinking twice about it, pulls out a large CURVED BLADE from his belt.

He lurks up behind the Pink One and, in one swift movement, slams the blade against her breasts and slides it across. A line of blood can be seen across her chest.

FAGGOT

NO! I can't do it! I'm gay!

The Faggot runs away.

The Pink One slowly becomes aware of her surroundings, and looks down to find the thick line of blood across her large breasts. She looks at it with shock and surprise.

PINK ONE

Oh my-oh my! Oh-oh-oh my! Oh-oh-oh-oh my heaven! Oh-oh my! Oh-oh my good-oh my! Oh my!

The Pink one begins to wave her arm in front of the affected area. She is swinging her hand in and out, cautiously waving it at the injury. She becomes louder and more desperate.

PINK ONE (CONT'D)

Oh my! OH MY! OH MY! OH MY!

The Pink One picks out a piece of BOLOGNA from the injury.
He grasps it softly, debating what to do.

PINK ONE (CONT'D)
OH MY! OH MY!

She gobbles the meat down hungrily.