

BRER

Written by

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Based on the tales of Brer Rabbit.

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EXT. ANIMAL VILLAGE- MIDDAY

BRER RABBIT; a grey male rabbit dressed in a loose shirt and pants, walks through a village where animals crowd cobbled streets and live in various rounded mounds.

MALE SQUIRREL

(O.S.)

Afternoon, Rabbit!

BRER RABBIT

Afternoon!

Brer continues to stroll down the street, happy and smiling. He reaches a door to a business named 'Brer Rabbit Mound Construction Co.'.

INT. BRER RABBIT MOUND CONSTRUCTION CO.- LOBBY- MIDDAY

Brer strolls in, rolls his sleeves up, brushing his ears over.

In the lobby is a Desk worker, SALLY; Female rabbit, a loose shirt and pants, feminine features. Sits behind a counter.

SALLY

Brer. Fontaine's in your office. He wants to talk. He seems aggravated. Perhaps you should deal with that first...

Brer sends a nod to Sally, he sighs, moving through the mound building structure.

INT. BRER'S OFFICE- MIDDAY

FONTAINE FOX; a slick fox, wearing a blazer and shirt with pants, sits before Brer's desk.

Brer enters through the front door. Fontaine clenches his fists, visibly angry yet silent.

BRER RABBIT

What's the problem, Fonz?

FONTAINE FOX

What's the problem? Screw you, Brer.

Brer shakes his head, he sits behind his desk.

BRER RABBIT

Get to the point, asshole. Time is money.

FONTAINE FOX

EVERYTHING is money to you, Brer.
What happened to your fucking
morals!

The two share a look. Fontaine visibly distressed yet Brer's face is as cold as ice.

FONTAINE FOX (CONT'D)

You went too far. My father's without a fucking mound, he's old, he needs somewhere to live, he's using whatever gold he has left to find somewhere cheap. Hm, Brer Rabbit Construction's new line of top quality mounds being built over his land. FUCK YOU!

Brer rubs his face quickly.

BRER RABBIT

You know how much gold his land's worth? His lease ran out. It was up for grabs. All in fairness. I didn't do anything wrong, did I?

FONTAINE FOX

You're really a sick piece of shit, Brer. You forget that I know everything you've ever done, ever thought of doin', every-fuckin'-thing associated with you...

Brer tries to muffle the anxiety with a smirk.

FONTAINE FOX (CONT'D)

What's so fucking funny? You and me haven't gotten along in a very long, long time and now you fuck my family over like this?

BRER RABBIT

You're just gonna' give up because I made a conscious business decision? Hmm?

FONTAINE FOX

I'm giving up because you're a fucking psycho, Brer. A fucking PSYCHO.

Brer launches himself up from his seat. He sends a cup flying across the room, it smashes against the wall.

Fontaine flinches. He shakes his head, staying in his seat.

Brer opens the door to exit.

BRER RABBIT

Get your things and get the fuck out.

Brer slams the door shut.

Fontaine looks around the room, his fists clenched.

EXT. ANIMAL VILLAGE- MIDDAY

Outside Brer Rabbit Mound Construction Co. Animals gather around watching Fontaine walk out with items. Most gossip among eachother.

Fontaine and Brer share a look. Brer has his arms crossed, a scowl on his face.

Fontaine walks out of the village. Away to his mound.

Brer sniffs up, shaking his head.

INT. BRER'S OFFICE- LATER ON

Brer sits and reads through folders. He looks at photographs of him and Fontaine fishing, reading the date written on the back of one.

'Wednesday 8th of June 1900'

Brer looks at his pocket watch. He places the photo into his lamp. It fizzles and burns.

Brer rubs his hand against his wooden desk. His sharp claws scratch.

Screech, screech, screech. He carves into the wood, going deeper with each scratch.

EXT. OUTER MEADOWS- NIGHT

Fontaine shuts the door of his mound, equipped with fishing gear, he's ready to go fishing. He locks the door and he's off, a late night fishing trip.

Further up a hill, overlooking Fontaine's mound sits Brer.

Brer watches Fontaine leave, he snorts up then moves forward. Casually.

EXT. OUTER MEADOWS- NIGHT

Brer maneuvers around the side of the mound. He places something outside of a window.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- NIGHT

PENNY; a petite female fox wearing a blue dress. Stands in the kitchen, cleaning pots and pans.

A knock sounds on the door.

Penny turns around. She looks at the door.

EXT. OUTER MEADOWS- NIGHT

The door open. Brer stands stern.

PENNY

Brer. What're you doing here?

BRER RABBIT

Ahm... I've come to apologize. For. For all of this. I-... I didn't mean to cause any harm on your-...

PENNY

Save it. I don't wanna hear it.

Brer hangs his head.

BRER RABBIT

Please, Penny. I don't want to end mine and Fonz's partnership like this.

PENNY

What d'ya want ME to do? Fontaine's gone out. Fishin'.

BRER RABBIT

Yeah, I'll wait for him. I just-.. I want to fix this, Penny.

Penny sighs. She steps aside.

Brer steps into the mound, Penny shutting the door behind him.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- NIGHT

PENNY

You want a hot grass tea?

BRER RABBIT

If you don't mind?

PENNY

(sigh)
Sure. I guess.

BRER RABBIT

Could I use your bathroom, Penny?

PENNY

(pointing down the
hallway)

Through there. Second on the left.

Brer smiles. He makes his way.

Brer walks down the hallway. He looks through a slightly opened door. Two young foxes are inside, in bed, reading under candle light.

He stops to stare for a second or so. He moves on shortly after.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- BATHROOM- NIGHT

Brer shuts the door behind him. He sighs.

He goes to the window. Opening it slowly to make sure it does not creak.

He puts his hand out, reaching for something outside.

Brer slowly retracts his hand, sliding through a sharpened hatchet.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- NIGHT

Penny starts to boil the kettle over the fire, it steams.

Whistling loudly.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- BATHROOM- NIGHT

Brer stares into the mirror in the bathroom, his hatchet in his hands.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- NIGHT

Penny looks around, waiting for the kettle to boil.

It whistles still, growing louder.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- BATHROOM- NIGHT

Brer listens, he still stares.

The kettle still whistles.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- NIGHT

Penny sighs. She taps the counter as the kettle's whistle reaches it's loudest.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- BATHROOM- NIGHT

Brer listens out.

EEEEEEEEKKK.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- NIGHT

The whistling reaches up and then settles down slowly. Penny grasps the kettle's handle.

She begins to walk towards the counter in the kitchen.

Walking slowly, grasping the kettle.

She sets it down. Her fed up face looking at it.

Behind her. Brer. Hatchet in the air.

SWING! The hatchet slashes into the side of her neck.

She tries to grasp it as blood squirms all over the kitchen and over Brer.

Brer pulls the hatchet out and now slams its multiple times into her head as she withers on the floor, back to the stove.

Brer grunts and groans as he continues to messily mash her face in.

No damage is shown, only the blood splattering around Brer's frame.

Brer finally stops. He turns, drenched in Penny's blood. He coughs for a second, he throws the hatchet down, breathing heavy.

EXT. OUTER MEADOWS- NIGHT

Fontaine sits by the pond, fishing. He checks the time on his pocket watch. He continues to fish.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- CHILDREN'S ROOM- NIGHT

The children sit quietly, reading. They are oblivious.

At the door. A dark figure.

The children don't notice at first.

They then look.

FOX CHILD #1
Wha-... Who is that?

The figure's hand slithers in. It flicks a switch, lighting the room up with an electric bulb.

The light reveals Brer's blood-drenched grin.

The children scream, they hop out of bed rushing for the window.

Brer shouts in anger.

BRER RABBIT
GRAAAH!

The two children open the window, making it halfway out.

Brer drags them back in, tossing them on the floor.

BRER RABBIT (CONT'D)
YAAAH!!

Brer groans as he stand over them. Dominant.

EXT. OUTER MEADOWS- NIGHT

Fontaine walks back. He looks at his mound in the distance.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- CHILDREN'S ROOM- NIGHT

A puddle of blood splattered on the floor.

The blood runs down. It reaches the feet of Brer.

EXT. OUTER MEADOWS- NIGHT

Fontaine opens his door, he looks inside.

His face. Horror.

FONTAINE FOX
Chr-.. Christ.

Fontaine collapses to his knees as he sees his wife butchered.

Her eyeballs hanging out, her face mashed into pieces.

Fontaine cries out, completely destroyed.

As he kneels down. A rope rings around his neck. It tightens quickly.

Fontaine struggles, gasping for air as the rope wraps around his neck.

Behind the rope. Brer Rabbit. He kicks Fontaine's head down and pulls the rope back. Strangling him to death.

Fontaine goes limp and Brer lets out a large sigh of relief.

INT. FONTAINE'S MOUND- NIGHT

Fontaine hangs from the roof. His wife's smashed up body still slumped on the stove.

Brer places a hatchet carefully on the floor, he smiles slightly.

He turns to leave. He looks at the set up scene. He shuts the door.

EXT. OUTER MEADOWS- NIGHT

Brer walks through the meadows, drenched in blood. He whistles.

BRER RABBIT
(Quietly, solemnly)
Zippedy-doo-dah-zippety-day.

He strolls through the meadows. Singing and whistling.

Cut to black.

The end.