

CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT

FADE IN:

EXT. PAIGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Front door opens as JASON SHROUDS (34) dressed in khaki's and a dress shirt drags a large suitcase towards his Old 1966 Buick Wildcat.

He whips open the trunk and hoists the case in and slams the trunk shut.

He opens the passenger door and places a little igloo cooler on the seat.

Jason checks back at the front door, KIM PAIGE (32) short, heavy set but easy on the eye, stands proud with the middle finger salute.

Jason returns with a two handed salute. He raises them up and down in a weird but effective choreography.

He then stops and snaps his fingers. Kim steps aside as an enormous CAT (GILDA) straddles the pathway. Even her shadow weighs ten pounds. Kim rolls her eyes as Gilda collapses under her weight.

Jason opens the rear door, sets a small ramp against the back seat and lifts out a skateboard. He walks over and shoves it under Gilda.

He pushes her from the butt up the ramp into the car. Picks up the ramp and closes the door gently. He turns to Kim who now gives him the wanker sign before she slams the door.

Jason glares up at the sun, takes sunglasses out of his top pocket and places them on like Tom Cruise with a pair of Ray Bans in "Risky Business".

He struts towards his car and opens the driver door. Takes one more glance at the house, gives a 'see you later' wave, then jumps in.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jason opens his cooler and lifts out a bottle of water and a chicken sandwich.

He takes a swig of water and a bite of sandwich, holds the same water bottle up to Gilda which she licks from. He takes another swig. They share a few bites of the same sandwich before he gives her the rest.

He cranks on the AC, tips his head back and takes in the cold air as he scans through his IPOD.

Jason fixes his mirror and tilts it to check on Gilda one more time as she rips through the chicken sandwich. "What's new Pussycat?" By Tom Jones blares from the speakers as he sets off.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Buick cruises past fields, billboards and farms. Jason points to a passing sign; "BEACH -- 5 Miles". He looks at the dashboard... Outside temp 96 degrees.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Jason pulls into a parking space just as "Honky Cat" By Elton John finishes.

He reaches over to the glove compartment to get his beach pass. A flip book drops out. He glances through the photos.

INSERT PHOTO 1

Jason (30) with his arm around his girl Kim (28) all smiles as he holds Gilda as a kitten at the beach.

INSERT PHOTO 2

Jason (31) with his arm around Kim (29) at the same location. He kisses Gilda between them.

INSERT PHOTO 3

Another year same location, Jason (32) holds fat Gilda between himself and Kim (30). Jason smiles, Kim doesn't. Gilda bares her teeth at Kim.

INSERT PHOTO 4

Same location Jason (33) holds Gilda in a bear hug, oblivious as Kim (31) stands a few feet away holding her hand firmly on another man's crotch.

BACK TO SCENE

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jason pulls out the fourth photo, tears off Kim and the other guy and places the torn photo off him and Gilda on the dashboard along with the beach pass.

He exchanges more water with Gilda, places it in the cupholder and steps out of the car.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

He spies a portable toilet as he crosses his legs. He opens the door for Gilda. She doesn't move. He drags her by the front paws, she slides like a carpet rug on a bed of nails.

He glances at the bathroom where a line has started. He looks at Gilda and back at the bathroom. He gives up, places the key in the ignition and turns on the AC. "The lion sleeps tonight" plays as Gilda lays spread eagle in the back seat.

Jason joins the line. It moves very slowly and he begins to dance frantically as some kind of pee distraction. His jaw bulges as his teeth began to clench and his face grows increasingly red.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Gilda slowly picks her head up, shifts her body so she faces the front, and places one paw in front of the next as she pulls herself onto the front seat. Her head deep into the cooler sniffing another sandwich.

She loses her balance as she falls backwards and inadvertently hits the heat button. The cooler is on top of her head. The sound of loud chewing can be heard.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Jason is next in line. A heavysset BIKER GUY(60's) exits and belches in Jason's face as they cross paths. Jason opens the door; the gates of hell await. His face turns an extra shade of green at the stench.

He stares blankly. People start to grumble behind him. He gets shoved in the back and stumbles into the toilet.

He puts his hands out just before he falls head first into the hole. The door closes behind him.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

He stands up, locks the door, unzips his pants then hears a rumble from outside. It's getting closer.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

An OLD LADY(80's), her eyes barely visible over the steering wheel of a Fiat Punto, swerves back and forth as crowds of people jump out of the way.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jason puts his hand on the lock to open it. Suddenly he finds himself knocked on his back along with the rest of the bathroom. The toilet bowl contents cover him.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

The bottom of the car rests on the door of the bathroom. All four tires in the air. The car is going nowhere fast.

Jason kicks the door to no avail.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

POLICE arrive at the scene as a tow truck pulls the car off the bathroom. The door bursts open, Jason pulls himself out feet first and falls to the ground. TWO OFFICERS look at each other.

They play a game of Rock, Paper, Scissors. One Officer loses, shakes his head and marches over to help Jason up. He puts gloves and a face mask on first. The other Officer hoses him down.

A YOUNG LADY (mid twenties)screams as she bangs on the Buick. She points inside as the Officer drops the hose and runs over to see. A crowd gathers.

Jason wipes the shit off his eyes as he staggers over to his car. The Officer points to Jason then to what appears to be the exploded carcass of Gilda. He then points to the dashboard photo.

Jason opens the door. "Cool for Cats" by Squeeze blares from the radio. The smell is worse than the bathroom. Jason turns away. He starts hyperventilating -- choking down emotion. He doesn't want to lose control.

The Officer decides to leave him alone to mourn his lost love and the crowd disperses.

INSERT PHOTO

A soaking wet shit covered Jason holds the carcass of a blown out Gilda. He kisses the skull.

FADE OUT:

