

Forben - Episode 5:
The Super Ultra-Extreme, Awesomely-Awesome, Disturbingly-Delicious
Halloween Special!!!

by
Sean Elwood

EXT. FORBEN'S HOME - DAY

The sky is gray and the ground is a vast dry piece of land. Only bits of grass are able to poke out of the ground.

Forben's home is a large, red box with a black window and wooden doorway.

Next to Forben's house is a bare tree, with no leaves in sight, not even on the ground.

Forben stands at the tree with a large sack next to him. On the other side of him is a boy, CAINE. Caine's limbs don't seem to be attached, and yet, he can still move them.

FORBEN
You best be right about it being
ripe, Mr. Caine.

Caine's eyes shake, his body trembles.

Forben takes off his shirt and walks over to the tree. He rubs his back on the bark.

Forben groans in pleasure as his back scratches on the tree, pieces of bark fall off, along with bits of his skin. He scratches harder and faster. More bark falls off, more skin falls off.

Forben stops and a big grin stretches across his face. He turns around.

His back is torn apart. His spine is visible, along with back muscles and blood. Puss squirts from some areas.

Drops of puss and blood spray on Caine's face. They drip down his cheeks, and he licks some off.

Forben begins to scratch his chest on the tree. More bark falls off.

FORBEN
Oh.

He smiles and steps back from the tree. Splinters stick in his skin. Two long splinters of wood protrude from his nipples. Puss leaks out of them.

FORBEN
Oh my, Caine. What a fantastic
discovery.

Forben wipes off some of the puss and looks at it on his finger.

FORBEN
I'm a woman.

Caine chuckles.

CAINE
Oh my.

FORBEN
Caine?

CAINE
Yes...
(Giggles)
...Mother?

The blood vessels in Forben's eyes slither towards his pupils. He licks his lips.

FORBEN
Can...Can you open up that bag for
me?

Caine looks behind him, his neck pops. The bag sits on the ground. Suddenly, it moves, and muted horrific sounds, like dying animals, emit from the bag.

Caine's head turns all the way around as he looks back at Forben.

FORBEN
Go on.

One of Caine's legs slowly slides across the ground towards the bag.

Forben's eyes twitch.

Caine's other leg slowly slides over to the bag next to the other leg.

Forben pulls out splinters from his chest. Blood drips off the pieces of wood and out of the holes that they've made.

George the cockroach squeezes out of one of the holes. He's covered in puss and mucus. George crawls up Forben's chest and into his ear.

George slips inside.

The rest of Caine's body quickly convulses as it slides over to the bag.

FORBEN
Hello, George.

FORBEN
(As George)
Hello, Forben.

FORBEN
Beautiful day we have, isn't it?

FORBEN
(As George)
I'll say. Who's that?

FORBEN
That's Caine, my kind sir.

FORBEN
(As George)
Oh my, I don't like the looks of
this.

FORBEN
What's wrong?

FORBEN
(As George)
He's a spy.

FORBEN
I'm sorry?

FORBEN
(As George)
A spy. Of Mr. Percy Collins.

Forben gasps.

Forben's gasp startles Caine. He spins around and screams
like a little girl.

FORBEN
(As George)
You musn't make a sound! If Mr.
Percy Collins finds out you know
his secret spy, he'll get you for
sure!

FORBEN
But who am I going to use to help
me decorate my tree?

Forben turns towards the tree.

FORBEN

Look at it! It's so cold and
bare...

The tree opens its mouth and moans. Dead squirrels and birds
fall out of its mouth.

Beetles crawl out of the ground and grab the squirrels and
birds. Some beetles fight over them, and rip the animals
apart. Soon, there's nothing left but some fur and feathers.

FORBEN

...Just like me.

Forben looks down. He's naked except for his underwear.

FORBEN

(As George)

Kill him. Before it's too late!

FORBEN

Not yet.

Forben breaks a stick from the tree and shoves it in his ear.
Blood slowly leaks out of his nose as he moves the stick
around.

The stick sticks out of his eye.

FORBEN

Strike one...

He moves the stick around a bit more. It comes out of his
nose. Bits of brain are stuck on it.

FORBEN

Strike two...

He pulls it back into his nose and moves it around a little
bit more. Forben pulls the stick out of his ear. Pieces of
brain and earwax are stuck on it.

George twitches; he's stuck on the stick as well.

FORBEN

(Giggles)

Three's a charm.

Caine bends over to open the bag up. Forben looks over at
Caine, then at his butt. Forben moves his eyes to the stick.
He looks back at Caine's butt.

Then the stick. Then Caine's butt.

The stick. Caine's butt.

The stick. Caine's butt.

Forben's whole body shakes.

FORBEN
I'll never...!

He turns and throws the stick in the opposite direction.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A woman walks her tiny dog. The stick flies into her head and impales her through her eye.

She falls to the ground and lands on her dog. The dog yipes and blood puddles up beneath the woman.

The dog struggles to pull itself out from under the woman. It's body rips in half and the dog is free. It crawls onto the street, drags its intestines behind.

A tractor races down the street and runs over the dog. Blood sprays on the street and the tractor leaves a trail of blood.

EXT. FORBEN'S HOME - DAY

Caine opens the bag. It seems as though there's nothing in there.

Suddenly, an avalanche of dead bodies piles out on top of Caine.

CUE DRAMATIC ORCHESTRA MUSIC

IN SLOW MOTION:

Forben grabs a body and throws it towards the tree. The body hooks around a branch.

He grabs another body and throws it at the tree. A tree branch impales it in the stomach.

Forben throws another body, then another, and another.

A body lands on a branch, its back snaps in half. Another body gets impaled through the eye and hangs there.

Caine stares in awe, his eyes watery, his mouth agape.

END DRAMATIC ORCHESTRA MUSIC

NORMAL SPEED

From the top of the tree to the bottom, it's covered in dead bodies and organs.

One of the bodies releases its bowels. The brown matter drips onto other bodies, onto branches, onto birds that rest in the tree.

Forben looks at the tree, impressed with his work.

FORBEN

Why, it's fantastic! Marvelous!

He suddenly frowns. His eyes bulge out of their sockets.

Behind him, Percy Collins stands awkwardly. He twitches and makes odd noises every time he twitches.

He suddenly stampedes towards Forben. Forben spins around and gasps.

PERCY COLLINS

(In slow motion)

Obstacles must be over come!

Forben jumps up and spreads his legs apart. Patches of hair puff out between the cracks of his underwear. He grabs the two splinters of wood in his nipples and pulls them out.

Puss sprays at Percy Collins' eyes. Percy screeches in pain and flies to the side. He smashes into Caine.

Both Caine and Percy Collins fly into the tree. Percy Collins' body cushions the blow when Caine hits the tree.

Percy Collins' body slides down the tree onto a branch. Blood stains the bark.

Caine falls to the ground, his mouth open as if he were screaming, but he's silent.

Forben gasps and ties part of his underwear around the tree. He stumbles backwards until his underwear is spread apart like a giant sheet.

Caine falls onto the underwear. The underwear snaps off the tree and Caine becomes trapped inside his underwear.

Forben smiles.

He opens up his underwear and looks inside.

FORBEN
It's going to be a delightful
Christmas, isn't it?

INSIDE FORBEN'S UNDERWEAR

Caine looks up at Forben, surrounded by hair.

CAINE
But it's Halloween, Master.

EXT. FORBEN'S HOME - DAY

Forben's eyes grow wide.

Everything begins to stretch horizontally.

Forben's head begins to tilt. He begins to twitch.

Caine looks up at him in horror.

Forben's head shakes side to side in a blur.

Bright colors of blue, red, green, yellow, orange, etcetera,
flash before Forben. He gasps and his head twists around to
face the tree.

Forben runs into the tree and begins to smash his head into
it.

The bodies hanging on the tree fall to the ground. The ground
beetles come up and grab the bodies.

The beetles rip the bodies apart and blood and organs fly
through the air.

Forben screams as he grabs a large branch and rips it off the
tree. He slowly slides it into his mouth. His teeth clench
down on it and the branch pries his mouth open.

Forben wraps his tongue around the branch. Splinters dig deep
into the tongue muscle.

He uses his tongue to shove the branch into his underwear. He
pounds it into Caine's face.

FORBEN
Eat my wood!

EXT. FORBEN'S HOME - NIGHT

People slowly shuffle around with bags in their hands. The bags are full of what seems to be candy.

A sign hangs on Forben's door that reads: PUMPKIN CARVING TUTORIALS, written as if a child wrote it; some letters are backwards, others are capitalized and others are not.

INT. FORBEN'S HOME - ROOM - NIGHT

Children sit in a row of chairs with rotting pumpkins in their laps. Forben stands before them, still in his underwear.

FORBEN

And that, my children, is how you carve a pumpkin.

A GIRL wears her pumpkin on her head. The knife sticks into the pumpkin, and in her face. Blood dribbles down her neck and clothes.

GIRL

I can assure you that this is the least bit amusing.

FORBEN

Oh, little child, you must get into the Halloween spirit. Isn't that right, Caine?

He looks at Caine, whose face has been carved into a jack-o-lantern.

Forben taps Caine. His head drops to the side.

He licks his lips.

FORBEN

Oh, and one more thing children.

Forben sets Caine's head straight.

FORBEN

It's not rape if they're dead.

THE END