

"Frank Ferto"

Written By:

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Final Draft

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A digital radio clock reads 3:00AM.

We see a man laying on his back in his bed with his eyes wide open staring at the ceiling.

He turns to look at the digital radio clock which now reads 3:01AM.

The man gets out of the bed groggily and stretches his arms.

The man's name is KEVIN. He is of middle age. Although slightly overweight, he still retains the good looks from his youth. Kevin use to be a party animal back in his youth, picking up the chicks with his smooth tongue and cool looks. He never married and remains a single bachelor.

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kevin is feeling peckish. He flicks the light switch on in the kitchen and then proceeds to the fridge where he opens the fridge door. The automatic light in the fridge turns on. He first takes out the jar of mustard, followed by the tomato ketchup and puts them on the kitchen bench.

He grabs an empty saucepan and fills it with water from the kitchen tap. He puts it on the stove top, turns the gas knob to maximum and ignites the stove. He returns to the fridge to grab the most important ingredient: The skinless hot dog.

There is only one remaining skinless hot dog left in the packet. As Kevin reaches for the packet, the hot dog comes to life in animated form and springs out of the packet to talk to Kevin in a voice similar to Joe Pesci's character Tommy DeVito in Goodfellas.

HOT DOG

Hey what the fuck do you think you're doing pal?

Kevin looks startled.

KEVIN
What the fuck?

HOT DOG
That's right pal you are talking to a
fucking hot dog.

Kevin shakes his head in disbelief.

KEVIN
(to himself)
I gotta stop smoking that shit I'm
getting from Anton!

HOT DOG
I'm real you fat fuck.

Kevin rubs his eyes and face.

KEVIN
(to himself)
Fuck this I must be dreaming. It has
to be a dream.

HOT DOG
It's no dream you fat fucker. Go on
slap yourself. See if it's a fucking
dream.

At that moment Kevin lightly slaps his face.

HOT DOG (CONT'D)
What the fuck was that you weak fuck.
Slap yourself harder.

Kevin in full force slaps his face harder. This time feeling
the pain from the hard slapping he gives himself.

KEVIN
Fuck!

The hot dog starts laughing.

HOT DOG
You dumb fuck. You deserve it. You
were about to grab me and put me down
your fat overhanging stomach weren't
you?

KEVIN
That's right baby I was.

HOT DOG

It's late as fuck and all you are thinking about is eating a fucking hot dog. You could of grabbed an apple instead. But no you fat fucker, you just had to have a hot dog didn't you?

KEVIN

I was feeling peckish baby.

HOT DOG

An apple. A banana. A fucking biscuit even to satisfy your fat overgrown belly. But no you fat prick you just wanted to eat me. What the fuck is the matter with you? If it ain't enough that you're a silly fat cunt, you had the need for a hot dog to expand that already fat flubber guts of yours you fucko.

KEVIN

Look pal..

The hot dog interrupts Kevin.

HOT DOG

No you look pal! The best thing you should do right now is grab a cereal bowl, put some cornflakes in it with some low fat milk and feed your fat fucking stomach instead of chowing down on me you weak fat fuck you.

KEVIN

I feel like a hot dog baby. Who the fuck are you to tell me what I can eat?

HOT DOG

And you wonder why you are alone in this house jerking off all the time. No wonder with that fat fucking belly of yours. You will squash the poor bitch as you try to dip your prawn in her.

KEVIN

I have a girlfriend baby.

HOT DOG

Yeah, where is she? I can't see her here?

KEVIN

She went out with some friends tonight.

HOT DOG

Oh yeah sure you fat fuck. How did you meet her?

KEVIN

I met her on the CB radio.

HOT DOG

CB radio?

KEVIN

I forgot you're just a dumb ass hot dog. it's a piece of equipment that you use to talk to other people and pick up chicks. But how would you know that? You've been sitting in a plastic packet all this time beating your own meat.

FRANK FERTO

Is that the only way you can meet chicks is on the CB radio?

KEVIN

Bars, clubs, parties and the CB radio baby. You would be surprised how many honey's I've met on the CB radio. Don't get me wrong, some are ugly as fuck but there's a few gems like my girl baby.

HOT DOG

All you have been doing is jerking off while talking to her on the CB radio. I'm surprised you can even see the CB radio with the amount of jizz you've knocked out all over it.

KEVIN

Hey pin dick, just because you are a lonely piece of skinless cock meat there's no need to get jealous baby.

HOT DOG

I bet you she's sucking some guys dick right now after lubricating on cocktails with her slutty friends all night while you are home alone jerking off you sad fucker you.

KEVIN

Listen baby, you're just jealous because I have my girl to fuck. You on the other hand are beating you're processed skinless dick meat inside plastic packaging.

HOT DOG

Face it pal she's got a mouth full of cock right now as we speak. And you're home alone wanting to feed your fat gut with me you fat fuck!

KEVIN

Maybe a few extra pounds baby but at least my dick is bigger than you.

HOT DOG

You upset? Are you looking for sympathy now? Is that it sweet stuff? You want sympathy?

KEVIN

No sympathy here you processed piece of fuck meat. And why the fuck am I even talking to you for? You're a fucking hot dog.

HOT DOG

The most intelligent hot dog you'll ever meet tubby.

KEVIN

Do you have a name? Or should I just call you pin dick?

HOT DOG

What the fuck is your name? Let me guess...Is it Lard Ass?

KEVIN

It's Kevin baby. What's yours?

HOT DOG

Look pal, I'm not here to be buddies with you ok?

KEVIN

I'll just call you dick face then. Hey Dick face, With a face like a dick. How's that? You like that baby?

HOT DOG

Look fucko. I'm the one and only Frank. Frank Ferto. And don't you fucking forget it you fat fuck.

We now learn that the hot dog's name is FRANK FERTO.

Kevin laughs hysterically.

KEVIN

Frank Ferto? What kind of a name is that?

FRANK FERTO

You find that amusing do you? Unless you want my foot up ya fucking ass I suggest you shut the fuck up fat boy.

KEVIN

Grow some longer legs first baby.

At that moment the fridge light automatically switches off.

FRANK FERTO

Hey! What the fuck happened to the light? Turn it back on fucko.

KEVIN

What's the matter? Are you afraid of the dark? Poor fuck meat is afraid of the dark. You skinless pin dick. It's just the fridge light that automatically turns off. But how would you know that? All you are is a fucking processed piece of fuck meat with a pea brain.

FRANK FERTO

Turn the fucker back on fat boy.

KEVIN

Hmmmm, naa. You stay there baby and I'll be back in a little while.

FRANK FERTO

DON'T-YOU-DARE-CLOSE TH..

Right at that moment Kevin slams the fridge door shut and cuts off anything Frank Ferto is saying. You can still hear Frank Ferto's mumblings as the fridge door is shut but cannot make out what he's saying.

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kevin sits on his bed. Next to his bed is his CB radio which sits on his bedside table. He switches the CB radio on. The CB radio is on channel 11 which is the main calling channel. He presses the microphone and calls out for his friend BILL.

KEVIN
Hey Bill you out there?

Nothing is heard but just static at this late hour of the night.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KEVIN
(through Bill's speaker)
Bill I know you are on. You are probably lighting up right now.

Bill has his radio on channel 11 and proceeds to light his bong as he hears Kevin calling out for him. After Bill finishes toking on his bong and still inhaling the cannabis he just consumed, he answers Kevin.

BILL
Yeah dude I'm here.

Bill suddenly coughs out the smoke he just inhaled.

BILL (CONT'D)
What's up?

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KEVIN
whatcha doing?

BILL
(through Kevin's speaker)
Chilling bro.

KEVIN
Listen, get your sweet ass over to my place now and check the fuck out what I just witnessed. It will blow your mind baby!

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

BILL

Let me guess. You witnessed your
first blow job?

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KEVIN

Been there done that. Seriously if I
told you on here you wouldn't fucking
believe me.

BILL

(through Kevin's speaker)
Just tell me. I'm listening.

KEVIN

Peep this. I went to go make a hot
dog a little while ago. I opened the
fridge door to grab the hot dog out
of the fridge. But I swear to god you
wouldn't fucking believe it baby but
this fucking hot dog sprang to life
and started talking to me. I shit you
not it was the freakiest fucking
thing I have ever seen. It was like
taking acid and watching a fucking
hot dog talk to me. A fucking real
life hot dog. I know it sounds fucked
up which is why you should get your
ass down here quick sticks and check
this shit out baby.

Bill keys up the microphone and starts laughing
hysterically.

BILL

(through Kevin's speaker)
You gotta stop smoking that shit you
are getting from Anton!

KEVIN

I knew you would say that.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

BILL

Come on bro. You want me to believe a friggin fucking hot dog spoke to you? You sure you didn't pop some dodgy acid you got from Anton?

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KEVIN

No dude. I know it's out of this world. I agree it's totally fucked up beyond belief. It's the sort of shit you'd see in a fucking Cheech and Chong movie after they both get high as fuck or some shit. I'm finding it hard to believe myself. I thought I was dreaming at first but it happened I shit you not. Come over and see for yourself baby.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

BILL

I'm concerned about you Kev. Anton is selling you bad weed. I'll get you the good shit. I told you that before but you insist on Anton's shit.

KEVIN

(through Bill's speaker)

I like Anton's weed. It's good shit. Besides I've known him for a long time. I knew you would find this all fucked up. You're my best friend I thought I could rely on you baby. Anyway I gotta go. I'm going clear.

BILL

Wait wait wait. Look, kev. I'll come around. But not right now. It's late as all fuck right now and I'm about to go crash out. I'll come around about midday bro, ok?

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KEVIN
Alright I'm outta here.

BILL
(through Kevin's speaker)
Later bro.

KEVIN
Later.

Kevin switches off the CB radio and gets up.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Fuck.

Right then Kevin realises that he forgot the boiling water on the stove.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Oh shit! The stove!

Kevin quickly runs to the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kevin gets to the stove just in time. There is still a thin layer of water left in the saucepan as it boils away. He refills the saucepan with water again and puts it back on the stove. He then returns to the fridge and opens the fridge door.

Frank Ferto instantly starts to speak to Kevin as soon as the fridge door opens.

FRANK FERTO
Where the fuck have you been you fat porker? Let me guess. You went to a jerk off contest, you came last and had to eat all of the contestants jizz you fat cum eating faggot!

KEVIN
No baby. I was in a hot dog eating contest and I won. But you wouldn't fucking believe it, I have an appetite for a hot dog right now. You look so fucking good enough to eat.

FRANK FERTO

Don't you fucking dare touch me lard
ass. If you know what's good for you.

KEVIN

What are you going to do about it you
loud mouth processed piece of
skinless dick shit?

FRANK FERTO

I'll kick ya fucking nuts faggot.

KEVIN

What are you gonna do? Kick me with
your soft Weiner?

Kevin starts to laugh.

FRANK FERTO

I'll kick ya fucking teeth in you fat
fucker you.

KEVIN

The only thing that you'll be kicking
baby is the side of the saucepan when
I dunk you in it and simmer you to
perfection.

FRANK FERTO

Go fuck your mother.

KEVIN

Right that's it.

Kevin, without hesitation grabs Frank Ferto like a thieving
purse snatcher out of the fridge and heads towards the
boiling saucepan.

Frank Ferto is wiggling around in Kevin's grasp yelling and
screaming. He is cursing at Kevin.

FRANK FERTO

Put me down you fat prick! Put me
down! Let me go you fuck! Don't you
dare do it fucko!

KEVIN

Bye bye asshole.

FRANK FERTO'S POV

We see Frank Ferto getting closer and closer towards the
saucepan. Finally we take a top down view of the saucepan
boiling away as he is about to get dunked into it.

One final scream comes from Frank Ferto.

FRANK FERTO

Aaahh!

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

We see Kevin's alarm buzzing as it reads 7:00am. Kevin wakes up suddenly and struggles to turn the alarm clock off. After a few attempts he successfully turns the alarm off.

Kevin breathes heavily.

KEVIN

(to himself)

Wow it was just a dream. That shit
felt so real.

Kevin lays on his back for a few moments staring at the ceiling. He finally gets out of the bed groggily and heads to the bathroom to take a leak.

INT. KEVIN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Kevin takes a relieving piss that takes longer than usual. He then finishes, shakes any excess and puts it back in his jocks. He then proceeds to the kitchen still a little groggy.

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S KITCHEN - DAY

Kevin opens the fridge door. He looks at the packet of skinless hot dogs momentarily. He grabs the packet and looks inside. Kevin is observant after the dream he had of the skinless hot dog coming to life and speaking to Kevin in his dream.

He grabs the last remaining hot dog in his hand. He looks at it up and down observing. It looks like an ordinary hot dog. It's not moving, it's not talking. After being satisfied that it was just a dream, he returns the hot dog back in the packet and grabs the milk from the fridge.

Kevin puts the milk carton on the kitchen bench. He then grabs the kettle and fills it with water to make his morning coffee. As he is filling the kettle we then cut to the open fridge door.

C.U. PACKET OF SKINLESS HOT DOGS

MUSIC CUE: (DRAMATIC MUSIC)

We see the packet of skinless hot dogs moving. Inside the packet is the one remaining hot dog moving and wiggling around.

FADE TO BLACK