

POOPSIE

Written by

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EXT. STREET - DAY

FLUFFY the poodle, it's face completely covered with fur, happily wags its tail and makes its way down the street, stopping to sniff a fire hydrant.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A SCHOOL BUS whizzes along, flying over speed bumps.

INT. SCHOOL BUS

MAX, the psychotic school bus driver, steers crazily.

MAX
WHOOOOEEEEEEAA! WHOOOOEEEEAAA!

The grade school KIDS on the bus are rocked about, falling out of their seats.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The poodle merrily prances off the curb and sniffs a dog turd in the middle of the road.

The school bus rockets over a hill and BAM! Slams into the dog with a sickly splat.

The bus screeches to a halt, the door opens, and EARL JR., a chubby third grader, gets out. Immediately, the bus careens off down the street.

Earl Jr. Looks down at the whimpering animal.

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

Establishing shot of a house with 'THE COCKALEEKIE'S' written on the mailbox.

INT. HOUSE

Earl Jr., EARL and GWEN COCKALEEKIE look down at Fluffy, the wounded poodle who is bandaged up like a mummy.

EARL JR.
Can we keep him, daddy? Can we?
Huh? Huh?

EARL

No.

Earl Jr. starts crying and heads to his mother.

EARL JR.

I hate you. Mom, daddy's being a fucker, again.

GWENDOLINE

Earl, what's wrong with Junior having a pet dog?

EARL

They're expensive and they eat their own feces. Dogs are filthy animals, Gwen.

Earl Jr. Starts crying harder.

EARL JR.

Fucker! Fucker! Fucker!

GWENDOLINE

How can you be so hard-hearted? See, it already likes you.

Earl looks down at the perky dog and then over at his crying son.

EARL

Tits. All right.

EARL JR.

Yay! I love you, daddy!

Earl Jr. hugs Fluffy, who gives him a lick on the cheek.

EARL JR.

Whoa! That tickles. You're so fluffy. That'll be your name. Fluffy. And you'll be my bestest friend in the whole world.

EARL

But we keep him on one condition: you take care of him. He's your pet. Your responsibility.

EARL JR.

Oh, I will, daddy. I will. C'mon Fluffy. Let's play.

MONTAGE SEQUENCE

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Earl puts on his work business suit. He looks down and frowns.

EARL'S POV

Fluffy is lying on his jacket.

RESUME COCKALEEKIE'S BEDROOM

Earl scares Fluffy off and holds up his jacket full of dog hair.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S KITCHEN

Earl takes a pill for ringworm and squishes it into a 'CHOCOWAMMIE' chocolate bar, then shoves it into Fluffy's "mouth".

EARL

Ah!

The chocolate bar splats right back on Earl's face.

EXT. COCKALEEKIE'S BACKYARD - DAY

Earl Jr. Splashes in the pool, exhorting Fluffy to come down from atop the pool slide. With carefree abandon, Fluffy slides down and hits the water with a huge SPLASH.

Gwen carries out a tray full of lemonade and looks surprised.

GWEN'S POV

Earl sits drenched in a patio chair with a wet newspaper.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Earl kneels with a pooper scooper at what he thinks is Fluffy's butt side. SPLAT. Wrong guess. Fluffy drops a turd on on the shoe of an angry POLICEMAN from the other end. A street sign reads 'NO LITTERING'.

EARL

Tits.

The policeman hands Earl a ticket.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S FRONT DOOR - AFTERNOON

Earl opens the front door after taking Fluffy on a walk. They're both drenched from a deluge of rain. Earl scowls as Fluffy tracks dirt all over the carpet.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

The CHECKER scans a whole load of special diet dog food for dogs with extra flatulence. Earl does a double take as the grocery price ready 'EIGHTY DOLLARS'.

EXT. COCKALEEKIE'S BACKYARD - DAY

Earl Jr. Is pushing Fluffy on a swing. Earl enters frame.

EARL
Junior, time to get the camping gear.

Fluffy flies off the swing and lands on a rake that raises and pounds Earl right in the nuts.

EARL
Oh!

END MONTAGE SEQUENCE

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S FAMILY ROOM

Earl sits asleep in front of the television.

GWENDOLINE (O.C.)
Earl! Help!

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S KITCHEN

Earl frantically rushes in and sees Fluffy madly humping Gwen's legs.

GWENDOLINE
Help! Help!

Earl pulls Fluffy off of Gwen and holds its "face" up to yell at it.

EARL
Quit dry humping my wife, damnit.
You hear me?

Fluffy shits all over his face.

EXT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens and Earl boots Fluffy out. Gwen and Earl Jr. Are crying as Earl slams the door shut. Fluffy whimpers, looks back at Earl Jr. Crying in the window, then slowly walks off.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - MORNING

A STATION WAGON, ridiculously loaded down with camping gear, chugs along. A large sign reads 'WELCOME TO YELLOWBLUFF NATIONAL PARK. PLEASE DON'T FEED THE BEARS.'

EARL AND GWEN (O.C.)

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!

INT. STATION WAGON

Earl and Gwen are having a jolly old time singing. Earl Jr. sits in back, unenthused.

EARL AND GWEN

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Oh Lord, kum ba yah!

Earl and Gwen cheer their singing, then Earl smiles and looks in the rearview mirror at his son.

EARL

Isn't this great, Junior? Kinda reminds me of when my dady took me camping when I was a little boy.

Earl Jr. turns away and coldly stares out the window.

EARL JR.

I miss Fluffy.

EARL

(Muttering to himself)
Tits.

EXT. CAMPSITE - EVENING

Earl sets up the tent as Gwen unloads stuff from their car. Earl Jr. Picks his nose next to his father.

EARL
Junior!

EARL JR.
What now?

Surprised, Earl misses the tent stake and hammers his thumb.

EARL
Oh! Tits. Why don't you go find
some kindling for the fire?

EARL JR.
What's kindling?

EARL
Sticks. You need sticks for a
fire.

EARL JR.
What fire?

EARL
The fire we're gonna build.

EARL JR.
Why are-

EARL
Go!

Earl Jr. leaves reluctantly.

EARL JR.
Ah fuck!

EARL
Watch your language!

GWENDOLINE
Are you sure he'll be okay out
there?

EARL
He'll be fine. Besides, staying
busy will keep his mind off of you
know who.

GWENDOLINE
Relax. We're all going to have a
great time. Chocowammie?

Earl takes a chocolate treat, sets the box on the table,
opens up a beer and admires the raised tent.

EARL
Is that the work of an eagle scout
or for what?

Earl Jr. races from the woods with an armful of sticks.

EARL JR.
Daddy. Daddy. I got your
kindering right here. Ain't you
proud of me?

Earl Jr. trips and falls over the tent pole, sending the
entire tent down in a jumbled heap. Earl spits out his beer
in surprise.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Earl, Gwen, and Earl Jr. Are snoring, fast asleep.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

A big GRIZZLY BEAR lumbers into the campsite and sniffs its
way to the 'Chocowammie' box Earl left on the picnic table.

INT. TENT

A half-awake Gwen hears the bear growling ominously outside
the tent.

GWENDOLINE
Quit snoring Earl. You hear me?
Earl?

Gwen wakes up and sees the silhouette of the huge bear
outside the tent.

GWENDOLINE
Ahhhhhhhhh!

EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

Fluffy ambles through the woods, stopping to sniff at a bear
turd on the ground.

EARL (O.C.)
Help! Someboyd help!

EXT. CAMPSITE

The bear is pulling Earl by the leg out of the tent, which has a gaping hole ripped through it. Earl Jr. And Gwen scream helplessly from inside.

GWEN AND EARL JR.

Ahhhh!

Fluffy rushes up to confront the massive bear.

EARL JR.

Fluffy!

The bear lets go of Earl, lurches downward towards Fluffy's "head", bares its teeth and growls. Fluffy rips one.

FLUFFY

Fppluuuuuuuuuuupppphhhh!

Wrinkling its nose, the bear goes to Fluffy's other end, bares its teeth and growls. Fluffy's other end rips one.

FLUFFY

Fppluuuuuuuuuuupppphhhh!

Disgusted, wide-eyed and confused, the bear turns tail and run away. Earl Jr. And Gwen race over and embrace the hero dog.

GWENDOLINE

Fluffy, you saved us.

EARL JR.

Daddy. Daddy. Can we keep Fluffy this time, daddy? Huh? Huh daddy?

EARL

Well, all right.

EARL JR.

Yeah! I love you, daddy.

EARL

But only on one condition.

Earl holds up a razor.

EXT. COCKALEEKIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing shot of a beautiful, sunny day outside the Cockaleekie's house.

INT. COCKALEEKIE'S LIVING ROOM

Earl's watch alarm goes off as he channel surfs. From the end table next to his couch, Earl squishes Fluffy's medicine into a 'Chocowammie' chocolate bar.

EARL
Fluffy! Fluffy! Here boy.

Fluffy, shaved from head to paw, comes bounding into the living room. Earl holds up the treat, and Fluffy sits up, excitedly. It's "face" is a butthole with eyes.

EARL
Turn. Turn around. Good boy.

Fluffy turns around. It's other end is also just a butthole with eyes. Fluffy grabs the treat, then jumps into Earl's arms.

EARL
Ow.

Joyfully, Fluffy's tongue darts out of his butthole and gives Earl a big, wet lick on the side of the cheek.

FIN.