

TRASH CATS WEB-ISODE 1: SOAP EGGS

Written by

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BRENDAN - SYDNEY SCHWAB
SMOKEY - SYDNEY SCHWAB
BILL - RYAN KRAMER
FELIX - CRAIG LEWIS
HAM - SAM SCAFFIDO
WHISKERS - JULIA ROME
FANG DANGLER - RYAN KRAMER
BILL - CRAIG LEWIS

SCENE 1 INT. DAY APARTMENT - MORNING

We open to a trashed living room, a day like so many days. It's the morning after a house party on Westpoint Street. Cups and garbage are scattered everywhere. BRENDAN, BILL, SMOKEY, WHISKERS, HAM and FANG DANGLER are all passed out on various pieces of furniture. Fang's body is in a twisted and uncomfortable-looking position on the kitchen counter. Ham, who is crammed on the couch with Smokey, starts waking up. He picks up a can of Biller Low Life and throws it at Fang. It makes contact and Fang flails to the ground.

FANG

Hey man what the hell?

HAM

Make us some breakfast.

FANG

Why should I?

HAM

Because you owe us after last night.

FANG

What happened last night?

HAM

You...uh. You did something fucked up. I can't remember right now - something about a refrigerator? Look man just do it. I would do it but Smokey is using my legs as a pillow, right Smokey?

Smokey has her eyes closed but responds despite being "asleep". Her voice is as raspy and weak-sounding as someone who chugged cheap boxed wine while sucking on a drug store hookah like a vacuum for eight straight hours.

SMOKEY

Yea.

FANG

What am I supposed to do?

Ham has his eyes closed again.

HAM

I don't know man. Makes some eggs
or something.

Fang scratches at his jaw with his leg. He gets up off the ground and turns to the kitchen sink. It's piled full of not only very dirty dishes, but garbage, cigarette butts, socks, underwear and a shoe. He opens the cabinets and sees that there's no clean dishes.

FANG

There's nothing to cook with.

Ham sounds irritated.

HAM

What are you talking about? There's
a pan in the sink.

Fang fishes around until he pulls out a pan. He looks back to Ham and sees that he's fallen back asleep. With a bewildered look on his face, he turns back to the sink, digging under it.

CUT TO:

Fang's paw under the sink reaches towards two bottles, one is cabled "Let's Dish" dish soap and one is labeled "Mr. Hand's Hand Soap."

CUT TO:

MEDIUM OF FANG

Fang pulls out a bottle of hand soap, squeezing out the entire bottle onto the pan. He then grabs a hand towel and wipes it off rather than rinsing it off and throws it on the stove, lighting the burner. He turns around and opens the fridge. To his surprise, his friend FELIX is stuffed on one of the shelves in the fridge

FANG

Felix? What the hell?

Felix seems unbothered despite his situation.

FELIX

Sup dude

FANG

What the fuck are you doing in
there.

FELIX

You made me sleep in here after I
drank your last beer. Don't you
remember?

FANG

...Nah.

FELIX

Well can I come out now?

FANG

Sure. Hand me those eggs first.

Felix grabs the eggs out of the fridge and hops down, walking
towards the door

FELIX

Later bro.

FANG

Wait, do you know how to make eggs?

Fang turns back towards Felix, but the door had already swung
shut. Fang starts sloppily cracking the eggs open and
dropping them in the pan.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP OF PAN

Bits of shell and bubbles can be seen cooking along with the
eggs.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM OF FANG

Fang flips the eggs and starts pulling plates out of the sink
the same way, wiping them down with hand soap and toweling
them off without rising them. He slaps the eggs on the plate.

SCENE 2 IN. APARTMENT - MORNING

The other characters in the house are waking up. Ham is up
walking around. He sees that Bill is still turned off and
gets exasperated when he sees he forgot to plug himself in to
charge for the night. He pulls a cord out from behind him and
plugs him into the wall.

HAM
God damn idiot.

Whiskers gets up from sleeping on a cat condo, scrunching up her face and stretching.

WHISKERS
Did someone light a candle?

BRENDAN
It's like ...fresh scent.

Fang walks into frame carrying plates, looking flustered.

FANG
Dig in shit heads.

They start to eat together. Smokey has a confused look on her face as she chews - immediately she notices that something isn't quite right and she puts her plate down. Whiskers eats as she scrolls on her phone, still waking up and distracted. Brendan chews slowly, contemplating. Fang glances around nervously at everyone's reactions, while shoveling the eggs into his mouth, pretending not to notice what everyone else has.

SMOKEY
Fang... What did you put in these eggs?

Brendan slowly puts down his plate and holds his stomach.

FANG
Nothing. We're out of seasoning.

Whiskers drops her phone and suddenly starts gagging repetitively (like how cats do before they puke).

FANG (CONT'D)
Hey it's not my fault. I would've put some basil in them but we used it up when we tried rolling it up and smoking it with the catnip.

Ham has yet to take a bite of the eggs and sniffs them suspiciously. He snaps his head back and paws the plate off the table onto the floor.

HAM
How could you fuck up making eggs dude?

Bill's screen starts to glow to life as he wakes up. He rolls slowly over to the others, his charging cord still plugged in.

BILL

That was quite the social gathering
last night. What do we have here?

He reaches a finger out towards Brendan's plate. His finger opens up and reveals a syringe-like device, and he pierces a piece of egg. A loading screen briefly replaces his face and the syringe retracts back into his finger.

BILL (CONT'D)

This breakfast item is 70% chicken
egg, 30% Mr. Hands Hand Soap.
Unusual choice.

Whiskers barfs up a shocking amount of suds, bubbles start flying into the air. Smokey paws at one of the bubbles, half disgusted and half amused. Ham stands up, throws up his arms and starts yelling.

HAM

God damn it Fang!

CUT TO CREDITS

SCENE 5 MACDONOLDES DRIVE THOUGH

We see the characters waiting in the drive through line at a MacDonoldes, hiccuping bubbles, as the credits roll.