

Gums
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FADE IN:

EXT. OLD COUPLE'S APT. - DAY

We stand outside the door to an apartment. A bloody hand bangs on the door to open.

INT. OLD COUPLE'S APT. - KITCHEN - DAY

In the kitchen is MARGARET. She's in her 60's, wears an apron that reads: Cookin' Hot Stuff. She talks on the phone as she throws some uncooked spaghetti noodles into a giant pot of boiling water.

MARGARET

(to the phone)

Tell me about your Doug. Is he still lookin' for that ring?

(beat)

He did?

(beat)

Where was it?

(beat)

I knew it. I told ya that's where it would be.

The banging gets louder.

She covers one ear and walks out into the living room. The phone isn't cordless, it's old fashioned, connected to the wall kind.

INT. OLD COUPLE'S APT. - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Margaret quickly walks over to the door and opens it.

There stands TONY. He's in his 70's, he holds a bag of groceries in one hand, the other looks half eaten. His eyes are dead. There's no sign of life in him.

He moans.

MARGARET

It's about time, Tony!

Margaret walks back into the kitchen. Tony slowly follows her.

INT. OLD COUPLE'S APT. - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Margaret throws some more noodles into the pot of boiling water.

MARGARET

(to the phone)

Tony just showed up. Now tell me about beauty school.

Tony slowly walks in. He moans and reaches out to her.

She takes the bag from his hand and pulls out some hamburger meat.

MARGARET

(to Tony)

I was worried. You were gone for almost an hour. What were you doing? You better not have stopped to get lottery tickets. It's just a waste of money.

She grabs a meat cleaver.

MARGARET

(to the phone)

You be married for as long as I have, then you'll see. Can't do nothin' for themselves. Just a bunch of big babies.

She chops up the meat.

Tony walks up behind her and grabs her by the waist.

She giggles.

MARGARET

Tony! You old horndog!

Tony groans.

She shoos him off her and walks over to a pan of sauce heating up.

Tony follows her.

MARGARET

(to the phone)

Just Tony bein' an ol' kook.

Tony groans.

She looks back and smiles.

Tony opens his mouth to groan again but his false teeth fall out.

She stops to look at him. She takes notice of his bloody hand.

MARGARET

My lord! Look at your hand!

(to the phone)

Your dad just cut his hand. I'm gonna haveta call you back.

She quickly hangs up the phone, grabs Tony by the shoulders and sits him down at the kitchen table.

MARGARET

What happened?!

She runs over to the sink, grabs a rag and wets it.

MARGARET

My lord, Tony. You're getting blood all over the place. Just sit there and I'll patch ya right up.

Tony tries to get up but she sits him right back down.

MARGARET

I said sit, you old kook. Here.

She wraps the wet rag around his hand.

He moans.

MARGARET

I know it hurts. Maybe next time
you won't diddle daddle while
shopping. Come back with a cut
hand. My lord, Tony. Never leaving
the house again, I'm tellin' ya.

He grabs her arm and tries to bite her hand. But without his
teeth he fails to have any effect.

She slaps him away.

MARGARET

No kisses! You think seeing your
blood all over my clean kitchen
floor is a turn on?

The smoke alarm goes off.

MARGARET

My sauce! Damn it, Tony!

She quickly runs over to the stove, she steps on and trips
over the false teeth on the floor. She falls backwards
hitting her head on the floor.

Tony gets up and steps over her. He runs over to the raw meat
and eats it up.

Margaret slowly sits up. Her head bleeds down the back of her
dress.

She looks over at Tony.

MARGARET

What are you doing?

She takes notice of the giant hole in the back of his head.

She screams out in horror.

Quickly she crawls her way out of the kitchen.

Tony turns around and sees her trying to leave. Pieces of hamburger meat sticks to his face.

He grabs the meat cleaver and follows her.

INT. OLD COUPLE'S APT. - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Margaret crawls her way to the door that's been left open.

MARGARET

Help!

JUDITH (60's) the neighbor, comes out of her apartment to see what all the commotion is about.

She sees Margaret on the floor.

JUDITH

Margaret? Are you having a heart
attack?

Tony comes in with his meat cleaver.

MARGARET

Judith! Help!

JUDITH

Hurry, Tony! Help her!

Tony walks over to Judith and beats her in the head with the cleaver. Blood and brains fly out of her bashed in head.

He scoops up the brains and chows down. Judith twitches around on the floor, so he hits her again with the cleaver.

She stops.

Margaret gets to her feet and stumbles back into the kitchen.

Tony reaches into Judith's skull and pulls out some more brains.

Tony sees Margaret leaving for the kitchen. He grabs his cleaver and walks back into the living room.

INT. OLD COUPLE'S APT. - KITCHEN - DAY

Margaret lifts up the pot of boiling water. She waits for Tony to enter the kitchen.

The extremely hot pot burns her wrists.

Tony slowly walks in. Quickly she dumps the boiling hot water of noodles onto his face. His skin melts off and sizzles.

She shoves the pot over his head and grabs the pan of sauce.

Tony swings the meat cleaver around wildly. She BASHES him over the head with the pan. The metal pot vibrates.

He groans.

The phone rings. She reaches out for the phone but each time she does, he swings at her with the cleaver.

She uses the pan as a shield and manages to knock the phone off the hook.

MARGARET

Help! Help!!!

CUT TO BLACK

THE END