

RACHEL BITES

Episode #4: "Caramel Porn"

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RACHEL BITES

"Caramel Porn"

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - DAY

A vase of flowers that are now black, wilted... hideous.

Jon watches TV from the couch, in his tighty-whities, eating caramel corn.

He is unaffected by a muffled sound, like a balloon being strangled.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT/RACHEL'S ROOM - DAY

Rachel is asleep in her bed, in a darkened room.

Through her open doorway, Jon is visible, and the sound stops, then starts again-- a balloon moaning, in pain.

Another plaintive squeal.

Rachel wakes up suddenly, from a bad dream.

Turns to look at Jon, the source of her nightmare.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rachel staggers through to the bathroom.

JON

Hey.

The mysterious sound continues.

She frowns and disappears.

He munches caramel corn.

Toilet flush.

Rachel reappears, glaring at him.

She walks through, then waves her hand as if clearing smoke.

RACHEL

(disgust)

Uh!

He doesn't even look up.

JON

What.

Stuffs his mouth with another handful of caramel corn.

JON (CONT'D)

I have a little gas.

The sound again-- an unbelievably long fart, which he produces effortlessly.

RACHEL

Uh!

She gives up, goes to her room.

Closes the door.

Another door opens, and Allison appears.

The farting sound stops abruptly.

Jon looks at her, then back to the TV.

Allison is barely awake, squinting.

She passes through the living room.

JON

Morning.

Allison gets a whiff.

Scrunches her face.

Staggers to the bathroom and closes the door.

The farting sound resumes.

JON (CONT'D)

(reasonable)

It hurts if I hold it in.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT/RACHEL'S ROOM - DAY

Still dark in here, with the shade drawn, but one little bedside lamp is on.

Seated on the bed, Rachel urges herself to get up.

Allison enters.

Closes the door.

Sits down next to Rachel.

Looks at her-- one sleepy, disgruntled face to another:

ALLISON
He has got to go.

JON (O.S.)
Whooooaaa!

The girls look at each other.

JON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Whooooaaa!!

They rise, go to the door, open it a crack, peer through:
Jon is crouched in front of the TV, mouth open.

JON (CONT'D)
Whooooaaa!

RACHEL
Are you okay?

She sees what's on screen.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Oh my god!

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - DAY

She runs to the TV.

Knocks Jon over to push "Eject" on the DVD player.

It's labeled "Dream of the Red Cave."

He's sprawled on the floor, but still looking at the screen:

JON
Whooooaaa!

RACHEL
You're not supposed to look at that!

She tucks the DVD down her shirt, crosses her arms.

JON
Which class was that-- Porn 101?

RACHEL
It's not for school! And it's not
porn, it's a tasteful art film!

JON
(to Allison)
Was that you too?

ALLISON

No!

JON

Cuz it looked like you.

ALLISON

Nooo!!

RACHEL

Don't tell any-body.

JON

Are you kidding? Upload it! Guys
love tasty art films. "Dream of the
Red Cave." Whoa.

Rachel presses her temples and walks to her room:

RACHEL

(muttering)

The bell, the bell...

Allison watches Rachel's door close.

Jon stares at her from the floor.

ALLISON

You really liked it?

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT/RACHEL'S ROOM - DAY

Cowering, Rachel hears:

JON (O.S.)

The director probably uploaded it
already anyway, right?

Her eyes go wide.

END