

MOTHER FUNNER  
"I'm Scared of Octagons and Squirrels Who Hold Octagons"

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FADE IN:

INT. THE DUMMES' HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

We see MADISON and THORNZ.

MADISON  
Do we have any frozen  
broccoli?

THORNZ  
Yeah. I have a bag of it in  
my pants.

Thornz pulls a bag of frozen broccoli out of his pants  
and gives it to Madison.

MADISON  
(disgusted)  
Eew, gross! This bag of frozen  
broccoli is covered in milk.  
Thornz, why is it covered in  
milk?

THORNZ  
Because I don't want Tiffany  
to touch it.

THORAX walks into the kitchen.

THORAX

Do we have any plastic bags?  
I need to put a plastic bag  
over Smoothie's utter, because  
tons of Soy Cow Milk shoots  
out of it when she break-dances.

THORNZ

(to Thorax)

Yeah. I have one in my  
pants.

Thornz pulls a plastic bag out of his pants and gives it  
to Thorax.

Thorax walks out of the kitchen.

MADISON

Where's Tiffany?

THORNZ

She's in the freezer.

Madison walks to the refrigerator and opens the freezer  
door.

We see a scared TIFFANY in the freezer.

MADISON

(to Tiffany)

Why are you in the freezer?

TIFFANY

(to Madison)

I'm in the freezer, because I'm hiding from Thornz' pants. They scare me, because they're full of octagons. The only thing scarier to me than octagons is squirrels who hold octagons.

MADISON

(scared)

Tiffany, there's a squirrel behind you who's holding an octagon!

Tiffany screams and jumps out of the freezer.

Madison bursts out laughing.

MADISON (CONT'D)

Just kidding!

THORNZ

(to Madison)

Tiffany's fears of octagons and squirrels, who hold octagons, must be really severe. We need to take her to Doctor Freddie, so he can cure her.

Thornz walks to Tiffany and grabs her arm.

THORNZ

Come on, Tiffany. We're going to Doctor Freddie.

Madison, Tiffany and Thornz walk out of the kitchen.

INT. DOCTOR FREDDIE'S OFFICE

We see Madison, Tiffany, Thornz, Thorax and DOCTOR FREDDIE.

Thorax is holding a plastic bag of Soy Cow Milk.

THORAX

(to Doctor Freddie)

I got you a present. It's a  
bag of Soy Cow Milk.

DOCTOR FREDDIE

(to Thorax)

I don't want it.

THORNZ

(to Doctor Freddie)

Can I tell you a secret?

DOCTOR FREDDIE

(to Thornz)

Yes.

THORNZ

I like to cover bags of  
frozen broccoli in milk and  
hide them in my pants, so  
Tiffany won't touch them.

DOCTOR FREDDIE

That's really disturbing.  
Why are you all here today?

MADISON

(to Doctor Freddie)

To get Tiffany over her fears  
of octagons and squirrels who  
hold octagons.

DOCTOR FREDDIE

(to Madison)

Okay.

MADISON

This better not take all day.

DOCTOR FREDDIE

Don't worry, it won't. It'll  
just take a few moments.

Doctor Freddie pulls an octagon and a squirrel, who's  
holding an octagon, out of his shirt.

Tiffany looks very scared.

DOCTOR FREDDIE

(to Tiffany)

Don't worry, Tiffany. This  
octagon and squirrel, holding  
an octagon, won't hurt you.  
Do you want to touch them?

TIFFANY

(to Doctor Freddie,  
hesitant)

I guess.

Tiffany touches the octagon and squirrel, holding an  
octagon, and smiles.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)  
(excited)  
Yay! I'm not scared of  
octagons and squirrels,  
who hold octagons, anymore.  
Thanks, Doctor Freddie!

DOCTOR FREDDIE  
You're welcome.

FADE OUT.

THE END