

# MOTHER FUNNER

## "I'm Scared of Octagons and Squirrels Who Hold Octagons"

Written by Kari Kluter

### FADE IN:

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

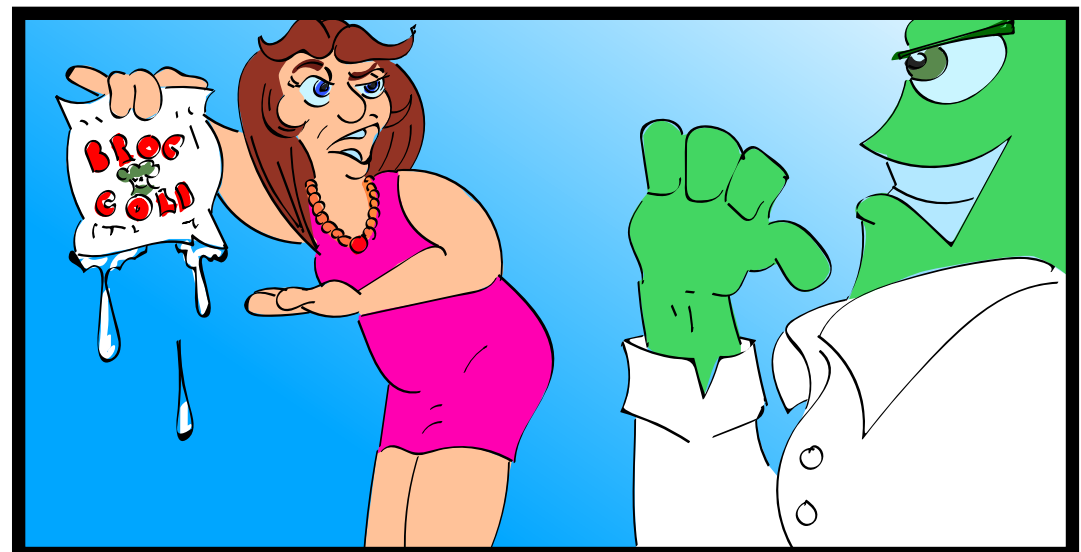
*(disgusted) Eew, gross!*

*This bag of frozen broccoli is covered in milk.*

*Thornz, why is it covered in milk?*

### THORNZ

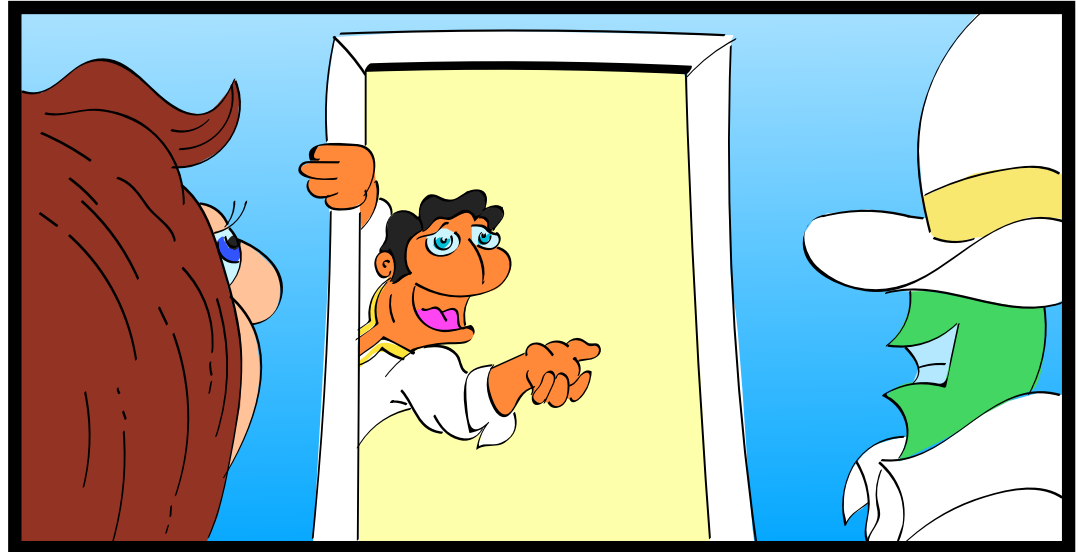
*Because I don't want Tiffany to touch it.*



**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.*

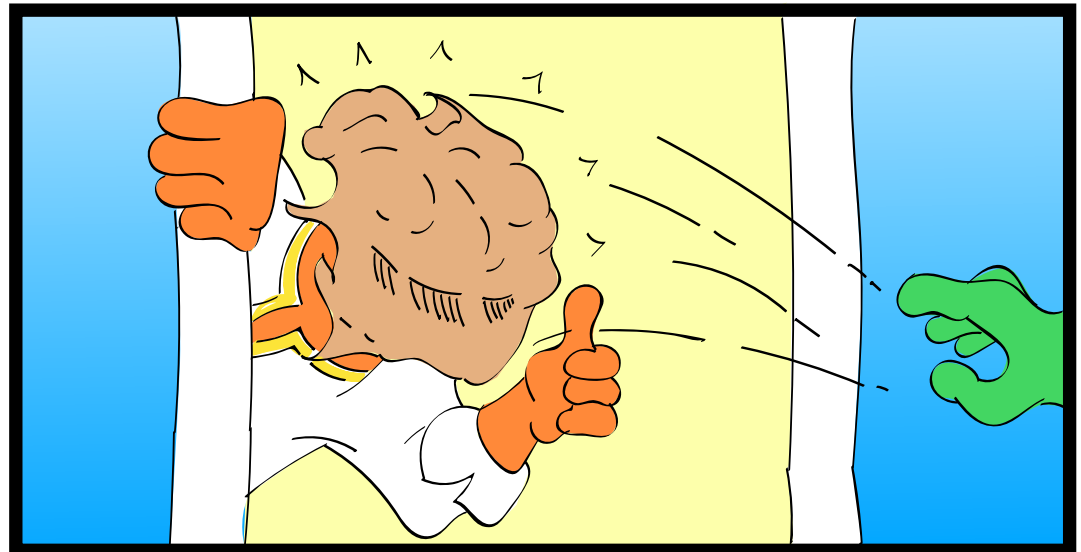


**THORNZ (to Thorax)**

*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.

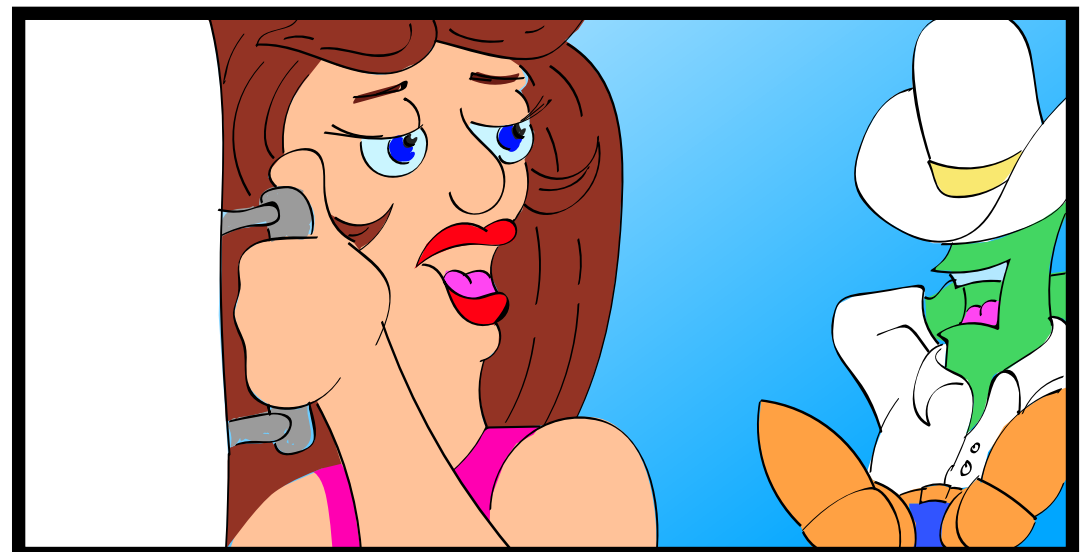


**MADISON**

*Where's Tiffany?*

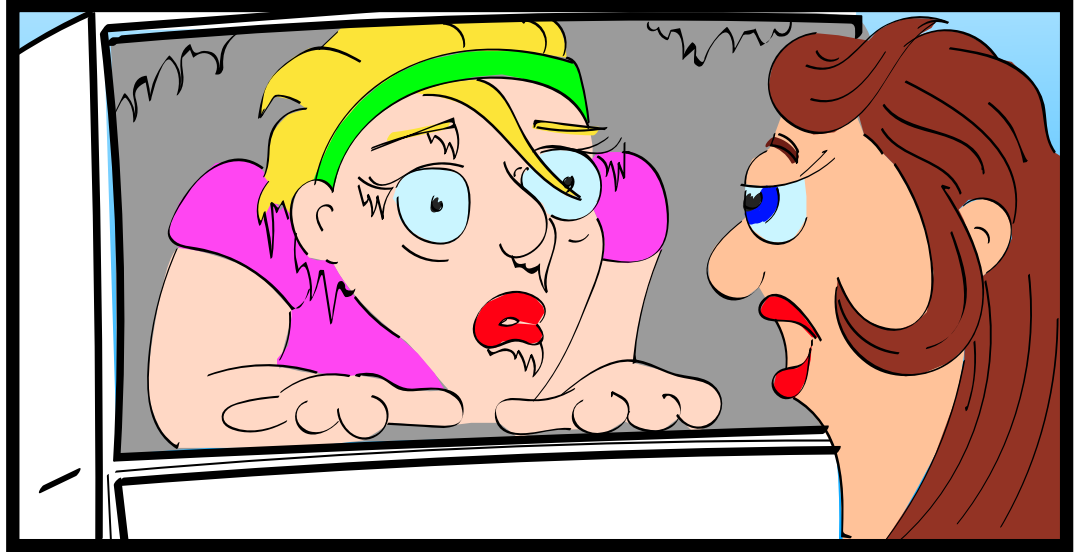
**THORNZ**

*She's in the freezer.*

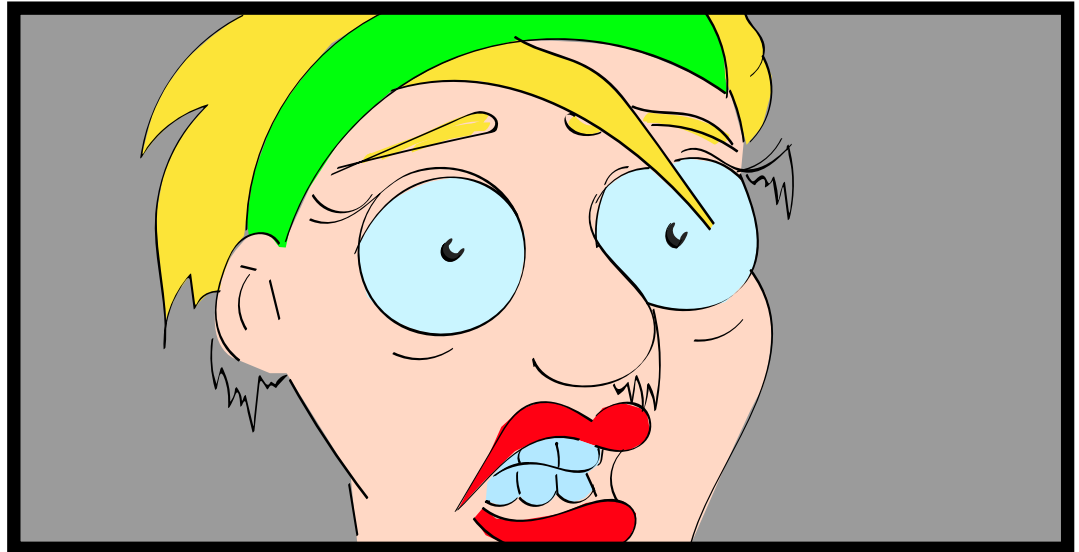


Madison walks to the refrigerator and opens the freezer door.  
We see a scared TIFFANY in the freezer.

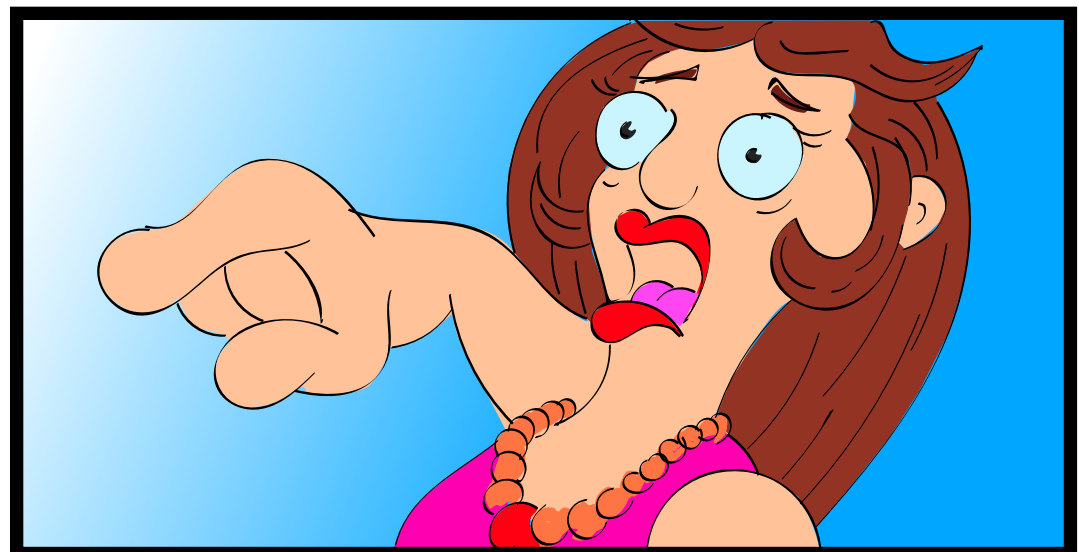
**MADISON (to Tiffany)**  
*Why are you in the freezer?*



**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.*



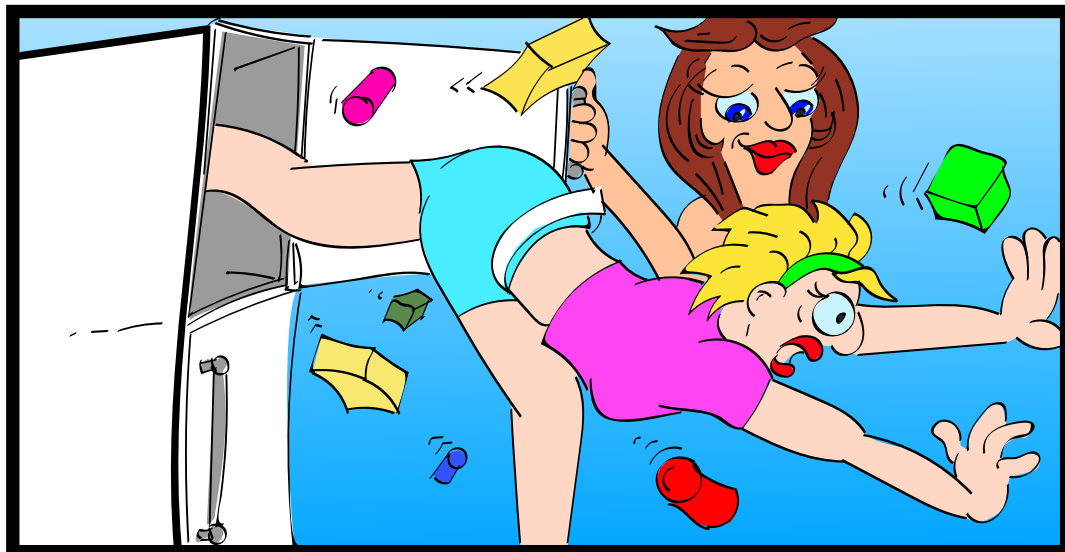
**MADISON (scared)**  
*Tiffany, there's a squirrel behind you who's holding an octagon!*



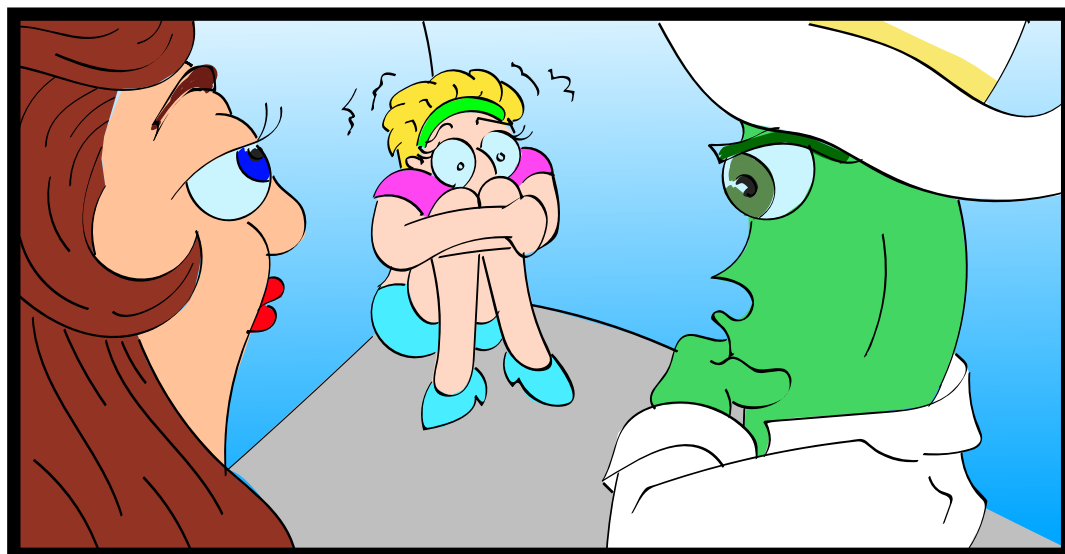
Tiffany screams and jumps out of the freezer.

Madison bursts out laughing.

**MADISON (CONT'D)**  
*Just kidding!*



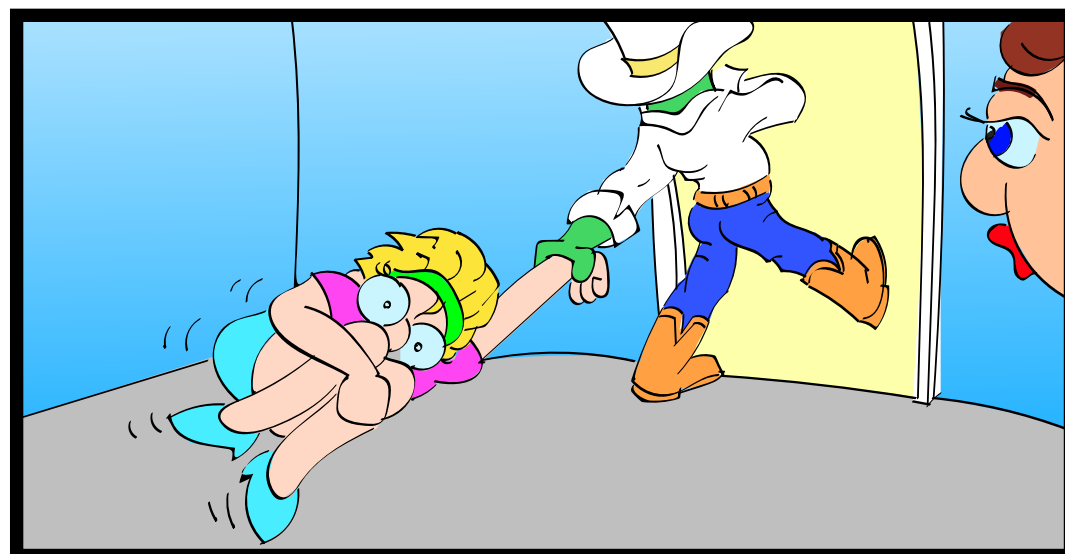
**THORNZ (to Madison)**  
*Tiffany's fears of octagons and squirrels, who hold octagons, must be really severe. We need to take her to Doctor Freddie, so he can cure her.*



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.*

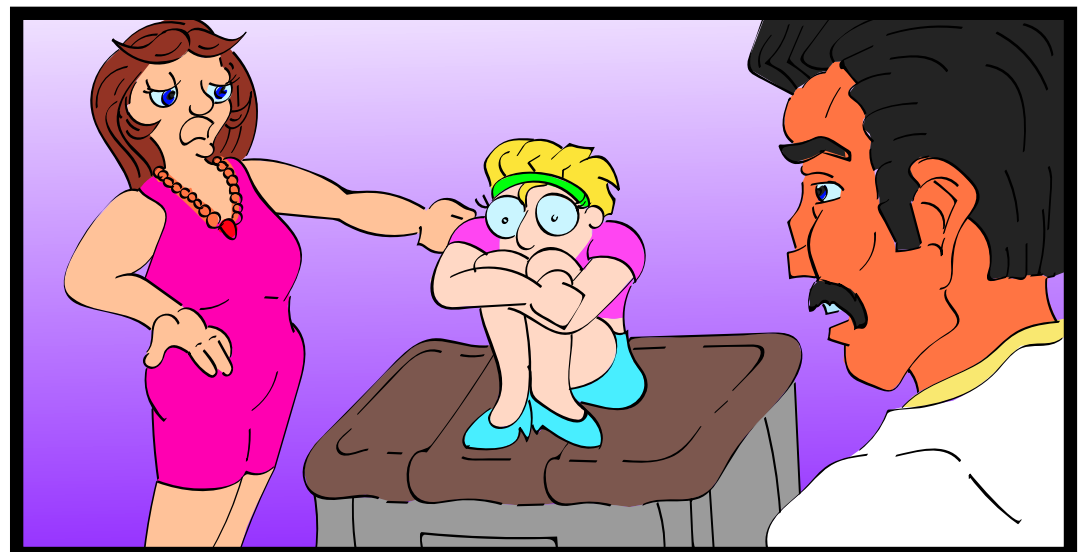
**DOCTOR FREDDIE**  
*That's really disturbing.*



**DOCTOR FREDDIE**  
*Why are you all here today?*

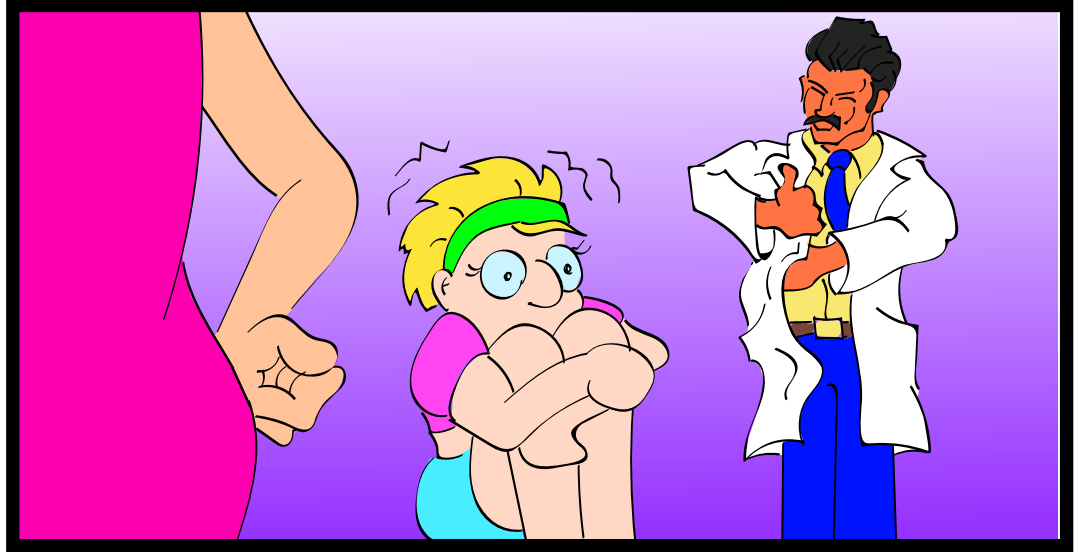
**MADISON (to Doctor Freddie)**  
*To get Tiffany over her fears of octagons and  
squirrels who hold octagons.*

**DOCTOR FREDDIE (to Madison)**  
*Okay.*



**MADISON**  
*This better not take all day.*

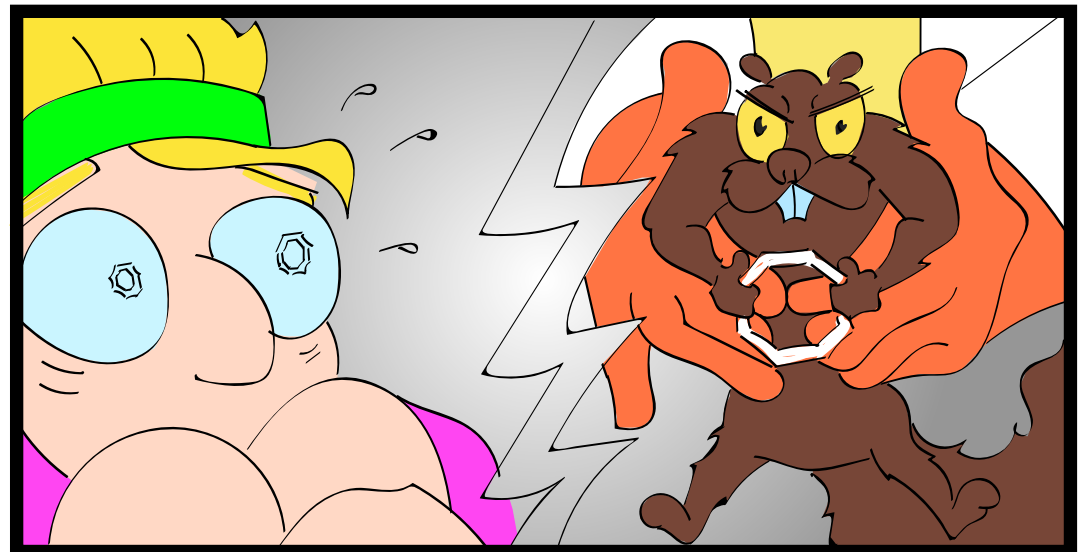
**DOCTOR FREDDIE**  
*Don't worry, it won't.  
It'll just take a few moments.*



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

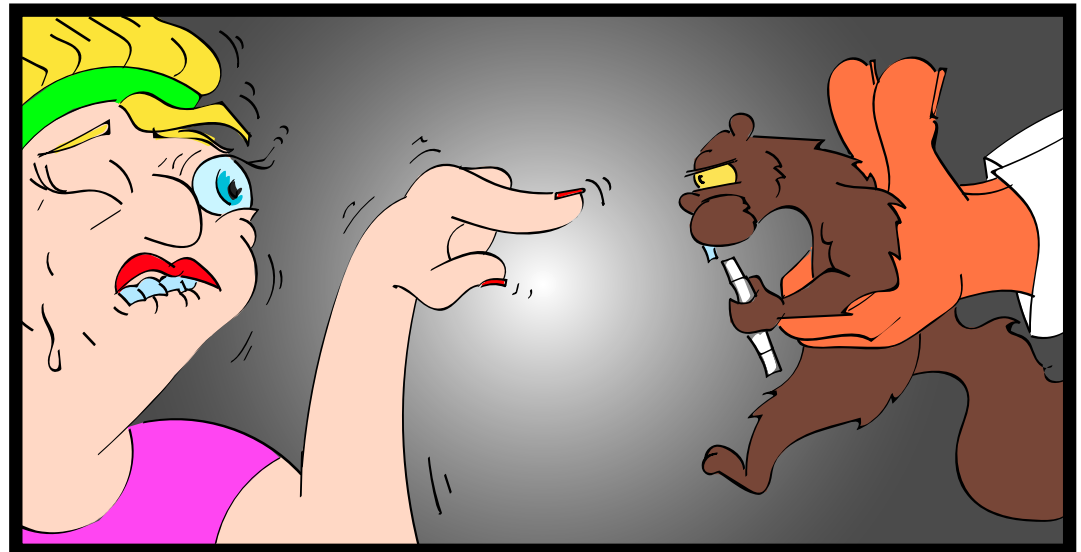
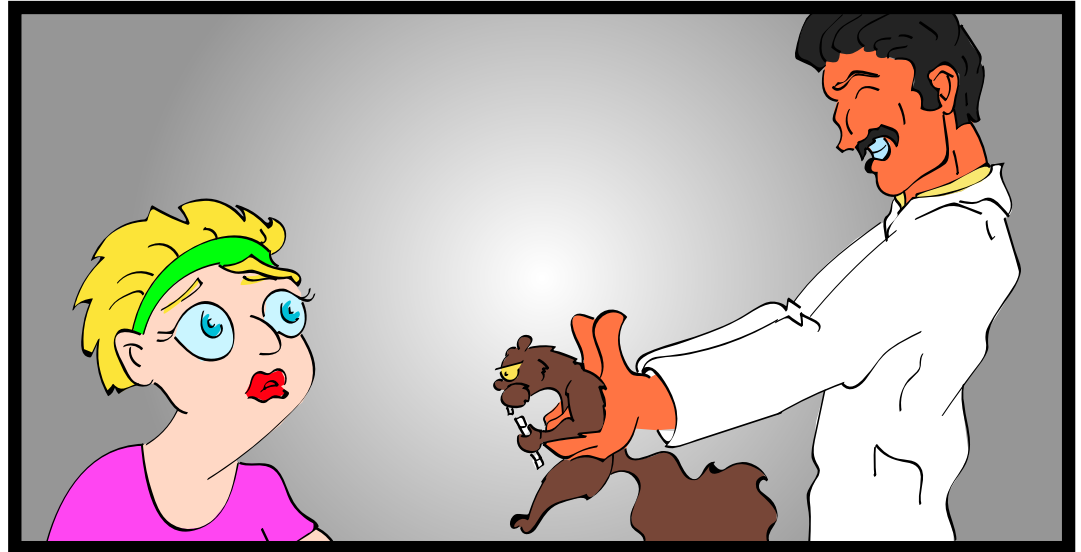


Tiffany looks very scared.

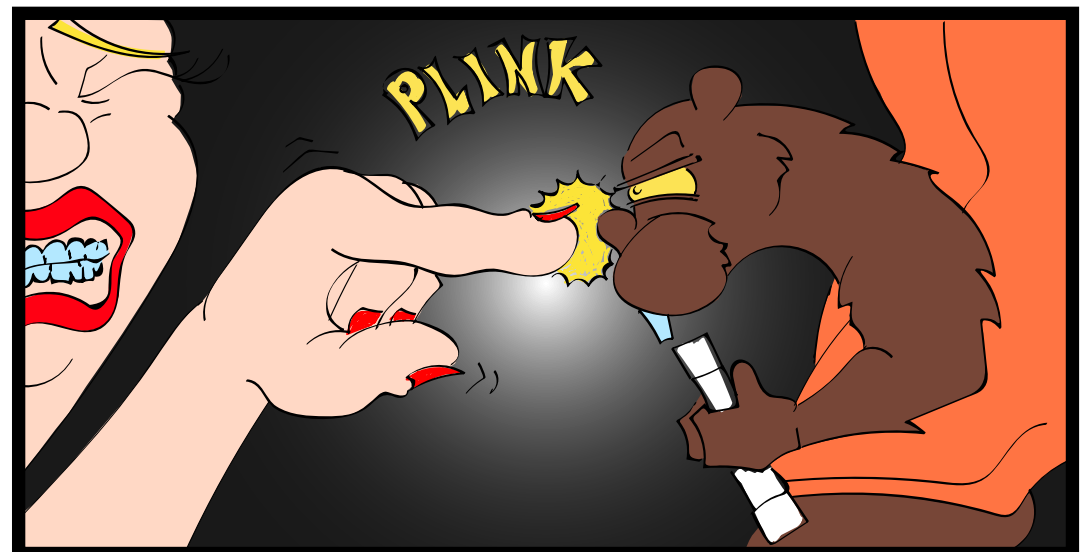


**DOCTOR FREDDIE (to Tiffany)**  
Don't worry, Tiffany.  
This octagon and squirrel, holding  
an octagon, won't hurt you.  
Do you want to touch them?

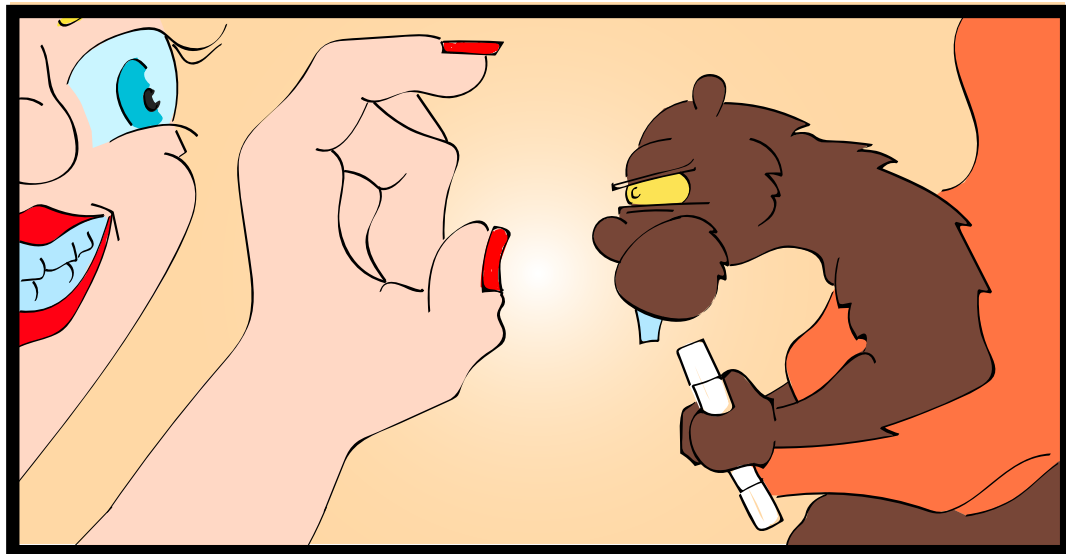
**TIFFANY (to Doctor Freddie, hesitant)**  
I guess.



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



.....and smiles



**TIFFANY(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**

