

THE SNARF-GARBLER - FILMED

Written by

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Inspired by True Events

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

JOHN, CHRISTIE, and LORETTA are getting ready for a night on the town. Drinks are poured, makeup is applied.

CHRISTIE
Guys, tonight's gonna be a movie.

JOHN
Yeah, it's about to be Freaky Friday up in this bitch. Not the original, the 2003 remake. Shoutout to my dawg, Jamie Lee Curtis.

The doorbell RINGS. John and Christie are confused.

CHRISTIE
Did we invite anyone else?

LORETTA
Sorry. I told my boyfriend he could come. I hope that's okay!

JOHN
I don't know.

CHRISTIE
Yes! Of course.

Loretta exits.

JOHN
Ugh, I really don't want to hang out with her boyfriend again.

CHRISTIE
Yeah, but if we say anything, you know how she'll get.

JOHN
Yeah, but just... ugh. Do I really wanna go clubbing tonight with The Snarf-garbler?

LORETTA
Come on in, Snarf!

The door opens, and in walks THE SNARF-GARBLER, a wretched goblin-esque man wearing a potato sack and buckled shoes.

THE SNARF-GARBLER
Ay, it's me! The Snarf-garbler!
Anyone want their snarf garbled?

He cackles, before taking out a baby mouse and BITING into its head. Loretta LAUGHS. John and Christie are disturbed.

LORETTA

Oh my God, Snarf! Stop it, you're so funny. Isn't he so funny?

CHRISTIE

So funny!

JOHN

That was a mouse.

THE SNARF-GARBLER

Hey, anyone know where a guy could get a dead raccoon around here? Kidding! Snarf brought his own.

The Snarf-garbler removes a raccoon corpse from his potato sack and starts devouring it. Viscera goes everywhere.

JOHN

Okay, maybe not in my kitchen.

THE SNARF-GARBLER

John? John, is that you? Sorry, my eyesight's ain't been so good ever since I got rabies.

CHRISTIE

You have rabies?

THE SNARF-GARBLER

Just a part of the Snarf-garbler lifestyle. You're gonna get rabies!

JOHN

There's a vaccine for that.

THE SNARF-GARBLER

Snarf doesn't believe in those.

JOHN

Okay, so is this like, all you do? You just eat roadkill?

THE SNARF-GARBLER

Of course not! Snarf's also been getting real into crypto lately.

JOHN

Jesus Christ.

THE SNARF-GARBLER

It's gonna go to the moon, John!

LORETTA

Yeah, once the blockchain takes off, we're gonna be loaded.

Snarf CACKLES, before taking out a bunch of plastic wraps and dumping them everywhere.

JOHN

What the hell are you doing?

THE SNARF-GARBLER

Yeah, all this shit's been piling up under Snarf's bridge. Snarf was liking it coz' it took care of his baby sea turtle infestation, but now it's too much, man!

John goes to pick up the plastic, but then Snarf BITES him.

JOHN

Ow! Motherfucker!

LORETTA

Hey! Do NOT call my boyfriend a motherfucker! He's never done that!

JOHN

Wh - he bit me!

LORETTA

He has anxiety!

THE SNARF-GARBLER

Hey, Snarf's gonna start stealing your stuff. Hope you don't mind.

The Snarf-garbler opens John's fridge and starts pulling out plants.

JOHN

Hey, Snarf! No. No!

LORETTA

You know, he's been doing a lot of work in therapy lately, and I think maybe you should appreciate that.

JOHN

He is fully stealing my food.

THE SNARF-GARBLER

Only the vegetables. Gotta lure in more mice so I can dissect them and put on lil' musicals with their corpses.

JOHN

This is the guy you're dating, Lori?

LORETTA

I know. He's such an artist.

THE SNARF-GARBLER

Hey, kitten.

JOHN

He calls you *kitten*?

THE SNARF-GARBLER

Snarf needs something to wash down the garblin'. Give him his milk.

LORETTA

Of course, Snarf-daddy.

She takes a bag of MILK out of her purse, and hands it to The Snarf-garbler. He starts slurping it.

CHRISTIE

Why was that in your purse?

LORETTA

He likes it room temperature.

JOHN

Hey, can I talk to you for a second?

John pulls Christie to the side.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Okay, The Snarf-garbler is not good for her.

CHRISTIE

Yeah, obviously, but you can't tell her that. Our disapproval will only make her want him more.

JOHN

Yeah, but last time we hung out he literally ate a baby possum.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)
I even asked, 'Hey, does this place
serve adult possums,' but no, he
just wanted the baby.

The Snarf-garbler pops up in-between them. John and Christie
almost have a heart attack.

THE SNARF-GARBLER
I like their crunch better.

LORETTA
Hey, guys. What're we talking about
over here?

Uh... JOHN CHRISTIE
You know, we were just
chatting.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Loretta, you should break up with
the Snarf-garbler.

THE SNARF-GARBLER
What da snarf?

LORETTA
I cannot believe you would say
that. You know he's been struggling
with mental health lately, right?

The Snarf-garbler is GNASHING HIS TEETH at John.

JOHN
Yes! Clearly!

THE SNARF-GARBLER
That's it! Snarf's been snarfin'
nice so far, but you're pushing it!

The Snarf-garbler lunges at John, gnashing his teeth. Loretta
holds him back.

LORETTA
No, babe! Stop! This isn't you,
babe. This isn't you.

JOHN
Okay, I cannot stress enough how
much this is him.

THE SNARF-GARBLER
But Snarf can't stop! When they try
to push us apart, he becomes a
beast. A flat, flea-ridden beast.

LORETTA

And that's I love you, Snarf.
You're real. You're raw.

THE SNARF-GARBLER

Snarf's the only one that gets you,
kitten. Never forget that.

The two start FEROCIOUSLY MAKING OUT. Loretta has to actively
push them out of the apartment.

CHRISTIE

Okay, not in the apartment. Leave.

She pushes them out the door. A beat.

CHRISTIE (CONT'D)

To his credit, he was practicing
active listening.

JOHN

That's a good point, yeah.

BLACKOUT