

FMK

Written by Joey Newfield

EXT. BACKYARD BBQ - DAY

CHARLIE, SAM, CRAIG, and DAVE sit outside, drinking beers next to a barbecue grill. Everyone looks at Dave, who is thinking very hard.

DAVE

Ok. I'd kill Donald because of his annoying duck voice. I'd marry Mickey because, well, he's Mickey Mouse. He runs everything and is super caring. And I'd fuck Goofy, because, as you guys know, the taller they are the more turned on I get.

They all nod in agreement.

CRAIG

Great answer, Dave. You really thought that one through.

DAVE

Thanks Craig, you know how seriously I take this game. Because, ya know, what if?

CHARLIE

Ok, your turn, Sam. I've got a good one for ya. Fuck, marry, kill: me, Craig, and Dave.

ALL

Ooooooo!

Sam looks at his friends, thinking.

SAM

Ok, I got it. I'm going to marry you, Charlie, because you make the best mac and cheese I've ever had. And I'm gonna fuck you, Craig, because you're taller than me and I'm also into that. And I guess that leaves me to kill you, Dave.

There is a moment of silence. Everyone returns to their beers. They swallow Sam's answer.

SAM (CONT'D)
Ok, Craig, your turn. Fuck, m-

DAVE
(crushing his beer can)
Hold the fuck up, Sam. What do you
mean you'd kill me?

SAM
Come on, Dave. You know Charlie
makes some killer mac and cheese.
Especially since he started adding -

SAM (CONT'D)
Cayenne pepper.

DAVE
Cayenne pepper, I know, it's
delicious! But at least fuck
me, Sam! Fuck! Me!

CRAIG
Well at least he's not just fucking
you and leaving you in the dust.

SAM
Come on guys, I'm not going to fuck
someone who's not taller than me -

CRAIG
Oh so I'm just some giraffe whore
to you?! I see!

DAVE
Come on, Craig! I'm clearly going
to marry Charlie because of his -

DAVE (CONT'D)
Mac and cheese!

CRAIG
Mac and cheese! I swear to
God, if I have to hear about
Charlie's mac and cheese one
more time...

Craig starts to cry.

CHARLIE
What are you crying for? You get to
make love to my husband. We are
never physically intimate, all I do
is cook him my -

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Mac and cheese.

DAVE
Mac and cheese, we know!

CRAIG
Mac and cheese, stop rubbing
it in my face!

SAM
Mac and cheese, mmm.

CHARLIE
Ok, try this again, Sam.

SAM
Fine. I'll fuck you, Charlie. I'll marry Craig. And I'll kill Dave.

DAVE
I'm dead again?!

SAM
I'm sorry, guys, that just doesn't feel honest.

CRAIG
Then who do you really want to marry?!

CHARLIE
Who do you really want to fuck?!

DAVE
Sam, I swear to God if you kill me -

SAM
Ok, honestly? I'd fuck Craig, I'd marry Charlie, and I'd kill Dave!

DAVE
OH COME THE FUCK ON!

SAM
Well who would you fuck, Dave?! Who would you marry, Craig?! Who would you kill, Charlie?!

CHARLIE
I'd kill Dave!

DAVE
HOW AM I ALWAYS DYING?! And, ya know what, I'd fuck Craig, too!

CRAIG
OH SO I'M EVERYONE'S GIRAFFE WHORE?! Well I'd marry Charlie!

CHARLIE
WHY AM I MAKING ALL OF YOU MY -

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
MAC AND CHEESE?!

DAVE
Mac and cheese, shut up about it!

CRAIG
Mac and cheese, you man-
stealer!

SAM
Mac and cheese, it's
seriously so good.

DAVE
Look, Sam. This is your final
chance. In fact, it's everyone's
final chance. Fuck, kill, marry:
me, Charlie, and Craig.

They all look at Sam, desperately.

SAM
I'm going with my original answer.
I'm fucking Craig, I'm marrying
Charlie, and I'm killing you, Dave.

Dave grabs the hot dog pitchfork from the grill and hands it
to Sam.

DAVE
Then kill me, Sam!

SAM
Woah! I don't want to kill you,
Dave!

DAVE
Then be my best friend and fuck me!

SAM
Best friends don't fuck!

DAVE
Yes they do! Best Friends Fuck,
Sam! BFF's! Best! Friends! Fuck!
I'm gonna give you ten seconds to
make a decision!

CRAIG
Make a wise one, my love.

CHARLIE
Please fuck me, Dave. Please.

CRAIG & CHARLIE
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1!

During the countdown, Dave gets closer and closer to Sam:

SAM
I AM NOT GOING TO FUCK YOU!

DAVE
BEST FRIEND'S FUCK!

SAM (CONT'D)
BEST FRIENDS DON'T FUCK!

The countdown ends. Dave is impaled by the pitchfork and drops down, dead.

Sam drops the pitchfork in horror. As he tries to catch his breath, he falls down to his knees and cries over Dave's body.

Sam then turns to Charlie, gets onto one knee, reaches into his back pocket, pulls out a ring, and proposes to Charlie.

Charlie nods happily, and they embrace. Then:

SAM (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, I have to go out. I
have... work.

CHARLIE
(sad)
You have to work every night. Just
stay in. I'll put on something more
comfortable and maybe we can -

SAM
No, not tonight. I have to go.

CHARLIE
Ok, but at least take some dinner
with you.

Charlie opens the grill, pulls out a container of mac and cheese, and gives it to Sam. Charlie leans in for a kiss, but Sam walks away. He approaches Craig, who rubs his hand on Sam's chest.

CRAIG
Leave him for me, Sam. Love me!

SAM
Hush, my sweet, sweet giraffe.

Sam takes a macaroni noodle out and sensually puts it in Craig's mouth, pushing his finger up to his lip to be quiet. Sam goes behind Craig and starts massaging his shoulders.

CRAIG
(eating)
Oh wow, he does make some
incredible mac and cheese.

BLACKOUT