Wisenheimer

By

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INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

We can only see the door until SEAN and CARRIE, a couple in their late teens enter, with bright smiles on their faces and looking only at each other.

SEAN
Welcome to the "stabbin' cabin".

Sean turns and looks directly into the camera. His smile disappears immediately, and we discover that his dad, KENNETH, early fifties, is there waiting for him, a plastic bag on the bed at his side.

KENNETH
Hello, son.

SEAN
Uh, hey Dad. What are you doing here?

KENNETH
We need to talk.

Sean gestures toward Carrie, who stands uncomfortably.

SEAN
Can we do this later? I’m, uh, kinda in the middle of something.

CARRIE
It’s okay, Sean. I’ll just see you later, alright?

SEAN
But--

Carrie kisses him on the cheek and quickly leaves. Sean shuts the door, totally disappointed.

SEAN
Thanks a lot, Dad.

KENNETH
Oh, I’m sorry. Did I jock block you while you were trying to get your curve on?

SEAN
First off, it’s swerve, and second, it’s not jock blocking it’s...never mind that one, but yes. Yes you did.
KENNETH
Then I’m just in time. You see, something occurred to me the other day. Something that I neglected to tell you.

SEAN
You and mom are getting a divorce?

KENNETH
No, no, no. About the birds and the bees. The man talk. How things work. Here.

Kenneth reaches into the bag, tosses Sean a beer, and takes one for himself.

SEAN
Thanks for the beer, Dad, but as far as the "man talk" goes, I already know everything about it.

KENNETH
Oh, please. There’s much more to it than what you learn in health class.

SEAN
Absolutely right, but the internet does a wonderful job at filling in the blanks.

KENNETH
Sean, don’t be so naive. I’m sure I could teach you more than anything you could possibly see on the internet.

SEAN
I highly doubt that.

KENNETH
Oh really smart guy, Mister Wisenheimer? Prove it.

SEAN
You want me to show you?

KENNETH
Yeah. Show me all the wonderful things the internet has shown you about sex.
SEAN
Okay, if you insist.

Sean goes to the computer, accesses the web, and types in a web address. We never see what he’s looking at. He looks back to Kenneth.

SEAN
You’re sure about this now? Remember, there are things that just can’t be unseen.

KENNETH
I’m sure it’s nothing I haven’t seen before.

SEAN
If that’s true, I’m going to be deeply disturbed, but alright. Just wait for the bar to finish loading, and hit play.

Sean gets up as Kenneth takes a seat. Sean goes to leave the room, but Kenneth stops him.

KENNETH
Where you going?

SEAN
I gotta get my book back from the guy down the hall. I’ll be right back.

KENNETH
Should I wait?

SEAN
No, you go ahead. I’ve seen it.

Sean exits the room, and Kenneth turns back to the computer.

KENNETH
Showtime.

He hits play and porn style music plays. He smiles at the screen.

KENNETH
Two girls making out? Is this all he’s got for me? Weak.

He shakes his head in disappointment, but a moment later his look turns to one of pure disgust.
KENNETH
Oh my God, what are they doing? Is that what I think it is. Oh! It is what I think it is!

Kenneth scrambles to turn it off, but is all thumbs. It continues to play as his face contorts into heavier forms of total disgust. Then, it gets worse.

KENNETH
What are they doing?!?!?!? They’re eating it! And now they’re puking! And they’re eating that too!

Kenneth screams.

EXT. DORM ROOM, HALLWAY - DAY

Kenneth’s scream echoes through the hallway. Sean leans against his door, laughing like a madman. A male STUDENT walks up and spots Sean laughing.

STUDENT
You got somebody with Two Girls, One Cup again, didn’t you?

SEAN
My Dad!

The student stands in awe.

STUDENT
You’re a legend.

They bump fists as Kenneth’s screams echo through the hallway.

KENNETH (O.S.)
Oh no, it’s on a loop! Sean! Make it stop! Make it stop!

THE END