

CANNIBAL SKETCH

Maddy Casale

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Friends DOROTHY, PERRY, VERA, and GREG are sitting and laughing.
Dorothy stands.

DOROTHY

This little gathering of friends has been so great, but it's getting
late, so I'm gonna head home!

PERRY

Aw, bye Dorothy, we'll miss you.

VERA

See you pal, get home safe!

DOROTHY (heading to door)

Thanks guys, and thank you Greg for having us!!

GREG

That's alright! Thanks for coming!

Dorothy tries the door to leave but it's locked. She keeps trying it
and grows increasingly panicked.

GREG

Uhhh Dorothy what's going on over there?

DOROTHY

Umm....

VERA

Is everything okay?

DOROTHY

Yeah, no, I mean, it's just that the door is locked. I can't get out
of here... (ominously) none of us can.

PERRY (nervously laughing)

You're just joking right Dorothy?

DOROTHY (dead serious)

If I was joking, would I do this?

Dorothy karate chops the table in half.

VERA

What the hell?!

GREG

Jesus, Dorothy, come on!! You know that it took me forever to assemble that table! (Mumbling to self) Fuck you IKEA. "Easy to follow instructions" my ASS!

PERRY

Well uh I definitely believe that you're serious. Sooo what do we do now? Should we try to bust the door open by force?

VERA

Or maybe call the cops?

GREG

Or maybe buy me a new table?

DOROTHY

No. There is only one clear and obvious solution here.

VERA

You don't mean-

DOROTHY

I do, Vera. I sure do.

PERRY

You seriously want us to eat each other, Dorothy?!?

DOROTHY

Of course.

PERRY (shrugging)

Well I guess it IS the most obvious and logical conclusion on what to do in this situation.

VERA

Yeah that sounds pretty normal and good to me.

DOROTHY

Greg?

GREG

Yeah I'm cool with it, just don't break anything else, okay?

PERRY (nudging Greg)

Unless it's a BONE, right?!

They all laugh good naturedly for a few seconds then go silent. Beat.

DOROTHY

So... who do we eat first.

VERA

Probably not me, I mean, I'm just getting over the flu.

GREG

Yeah fair point. And I don't really think I should be eaten first, you know, since it's my house and all.

They all nod in agreement.

DOROTHY

Of course, that'd just be bad manners. You're our host after all.

PERRY

So, Dorothy, one of us, yeah?

DOROTHY

Looks like it, Perry. Hm. You know, on another day I'd totally me like "me first, it makes sense, I'd taste good and be nutritious" but my boyfriend broke up with me five years ago so this is kind of a tough time for me, you know?

PERRY

Yeah for sure, I totally get it! Looks like it's me who's eaten first!

They eat him right then and there, unapologetically and without even saying goodbye. They leave no scraps.

DOROTHY

This was truly the only logical way things could've ended up.

GREG

Truly. There was nothing else we could've done.

VERA

Absolutely.

Greg goes up to the door and yanks on it. It flies open.

GREG

Oh shit. Looks like the door was just a little jammed earlier and we could've gotten out all along! Which means that Perry's death was a waste, we ate our friend, and most importantly, my TABLE was savagely and heartlessly destroyed for NOTHING!

DOROTHY

Ha ha ha, uhhh, whoopsie Daisy?

She sprints out. The other two look at each other and shrug. The end.