



**KLUMPING
KITTY
LITTER**

casper coffin

RISE FROM BLACK.

EXT. LARGE RURAL HOUSE - DAY.

We see a large house, with one car near it, surrounded by trees.

INT. MAIN FLOOR LIVING ROOM - DAY.

We see a large living room with no people in it.

INT. MAIN FLOOR KITCHEN - DAY.

We see a large kitchen with no people in it. We hear the appliances buzzing.

INT. STAIRCASE TO SECOND FLOOR - DAY.

We see up the staircase to the second floor, and family portraits on the walls.

INT. SECOND FLOOR MASTER SUITE BEDROOM - DAY.

Male robbers OWEN, a cross dresser, and KITTY LITTER, a toned-down drag queen, are poking through the master suite, looking for valuables. OWEN is riffling through the dresser.

KITTY LITTER

What are you doing?

OWEN

I'm stealing rings and panties.
Mostly panties.

KITTY LITTER

Panties? Really?

OWEN

Yeah?

(pauses)

WHAT? What do you have to say?

KITTY LITTER

Well, you're a fucking pervert.

OWEN

I'm a pervert? You're the one
wearing panties right now, *Kitty
Litter*.

(CONTINUED)

KITTY LITTER

I'm not wearing panties today. Not when I need to be agile.

Phone rings. OWEN jumps.

KITTY LITTER

Really? You need to relax, Owen. Don't be a retard, baby.

OWEN

I don't like this. That other time the phone rang, the home owner showed up right after.

OWEN shoves some of the panties in his pockets.

KITTY LITTER

Would you put those back?

OWEN

Fuck off.

KITTY LITTER

Why don't you do something useful, like unhook the T.V. and place it by the door?

OWEN

I'm checking out the jewelery.

KITTY LITTER

I can tell you these people wouldn't leave anything good out.

OWEN

How could you know that?

KITTY LITTER

Ten bucks says there's a safe at each end of that closet.

OWEN slides open one side of the closet to reveal a small safe on the floor.

OWEN

Well, I'll be damned.

The phone rings again. OWEN gasps and grabs his chest.

KITTY LITTER

I can't fucking take this. We have to be quick. We have to grab and go.

(CONTINUED)

OWEN
I'm going to go grab the teenage
girl's panties.

KITTY LITTER
Oh, for fuck sakes.

KITTY LITTER moves across the room and rips the panties from
OWEN'S pockets.

KITTY LITTER
Listen closely: Electronics
including computers, T.V.s,
laptops. Grab furs, firearms, and
any cash. Quickly unscrew the
safes, we'll take the whole unit.

OWEN
What about these rings?

KITTY LITTER
That's more like it. Perfect.

KITTY LITTER bites one of the rings.

KITTY LITTER
Cubic zirconia, you idiot.

OWEN
How could I know that? They're
supposed to be misleading.

KITTY LITTER
You idiot!

OWEN begins to leave the room.

KITTY LITTER
Where are you going?

OWEN
I said I was stealing the other
bitch's panties.

KITTY LITTER
Go start unhooking the
entertainment unit and be quick. We
need to get out of here.

OWEN
V.C.R.s, too?

KITTY LITTER
I'm going to fucking kill you, you
fucking piece of shit.

OWEN walks out of the room.

KITTY LITTER
Grab that shit in the hallway and
put it by the backdoor.

OWEN
(sarcastically)
Yes, sir!

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY.

OWEN is walking somewhat quietly through the hallway. All the doors are closed and OWEN is peeking in the different rooms.

OWEN opens one bedroom door and finds a young adult woman sleeping in the bed. The bedroom is dark.

INT. SECOND FLOOR MASTER SUITE BEDROOM - DAY.

OWEN re-enters somewhat flustered. KITTY LITTER is wearing a giant fur coat.

OWEN
The girl. The girl's sleeping in
the next room?

KITTY LITTER
What? I told you to go downstairs.

OWEN
Then we wouldn't know she's in
here.

KITTY LITTER
Calm down. You've got to be seeing
things. She's in grade 8. We can
take her.

OWEN
She was sleeping topless and I can
assure you she was very much a
woman.

(CONTINUED)

KITTY LITTER

I cased this place for three weeks.
She's fourteen and we saw the
family leave an hour ago. She has
school.

A door down the hallway opens, we hear a few steps, and
another door closes.

OWEN

(hushed panic)

SEE!

KITTY LITTER

That shit in the hallway- she's
going to see it.

OWEN

I can't believe she didn't see it
already.

KITTY LITTER

Pull it in here quickly.

INT. SECOND FLOOR BATHROOM - DAY.

As LACIE finishes up on the toilet, she hears voices and
begins to fish for the family gun behind the tank.

She accidentally brushes against the toilet handle and
flushes the toilet.

INT. SECOND FLOOR MASTER SUITE BEDROOM - DAY.

KITTY LITTER

Let's high tail it out of here.

OWEN turns around to flee and finds LACIE standing topless
in the bedroom doorway. LACIE has a small handgun pointed at
OWEN.

LACIE

WHAT ARE YOU FUCKING DOING IN MY
FUCKING HOUSE?!

OWEN

Easy, bitch.

LACIE

What are you fucking doing? ANSWER
ME.

(CONTINUED)

OWEN

What do you think we're doing?

KITTY LITTER

We were just leaving. Come along,
Owen.

LACIE

I called the cops. You're not going
anywhere.

OWEN

The hell we are bitch.

OWEN moves towards her. She cocks the gun.

LACIE

Back up. BACK THE FUCK UP SCUM BAG.
What are you doing with my mom's
panties?

OWEN

Sometimes I like to stop and smell
the roses.

OWEN makes a grab for the gun and LACIE shoots him in the
face. KITTY LITTER runs into the en-suite and slams the
door.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM EN-SUITE - DAY

KITTY LITTER locks the door and runs to the window. LACIE's
voice is coming from the other side of the door.

LACIE

I'll start firing at this door.

KITTY LITTER

This is nothing, bitch. I once
stole Star Jones's strudel from a
cafe I walked by on the Hollywood
strip.

LACIE

Why do you dress like that, you
freak?

KITTY LITTER begins struggling to open the window that leads
to the porch roof.

(CONTINUED)

KITTY LITTER
Because I literally don't have the
tits to walk around like you.

LACIE
The cops will be here soon.

KITTY LITTER manages to jimmy the window open and squeezes through.

KITTY LITTER
Not soon enough.

EXT. PORCH ROOF - DAY

KITTY LITTER runs to the edge of the roof and spots a rain spout to climb down.

LACIE starts to shoot and scream at the door, which makes KITTY LITTER move faster.

EXT. LONG DRIVEWAY TO MAIN ROAD - DAY

KITTY LITTER starts to run from the house with a big smile on his face.

LACIE starts hanging out of an upstairs window.

LACIE
(shouting)
You're going down. Your friend's in here. You don't think his body will lead back to you?

KITTY LITTER
I couldn't give a shit for that loser.

A cop car comes racing up the driveway. KITTY LITTER puts his hands up.

KITTY LITTER (CONT'D)
Shittt.

COP 1 and COP 2 jump from the vehicle.

COP 1
Freeze. Put your hands up.

(CONTINUED)

KITTY LITTER
They're already up.

COP 2
Do you have any weapons?

KITTY LITTER
I've got one tucked between my
legs.

COP 2
We're going to handcuff you and put
you in the car.

KITTY LITTER pulls a pair of panties out of his purse and
puts them on.

COP 1
STOP. Don't move.

KITTY LITTER
Bitch, please. I'm not going to
jail commando.

LACIE
PLEASE! Help me. I shot his partner
in self defense.

COP 1
Put some clothes on. We'll be right
up.

The cops approach and handcuff KITTY LITTER.

COP 2
So, you guys were the ones sexually
terrorizing this community.

KITTY LITTER
I never stole the panties. Those
were mine.

COP 1
So you stole everything else?

KITTY LITTER
I never admitted to anything. Don't
twist my words, bitch.

COP 1
Well, you're in for a rough night
in the holding tank.

(CONTINUED)

COP 2
He might like that too much,
though.

COP 1 shoves KITTY LITTER in the backseat of the cop car and heads for the house.

INT. BACKSEAT OF COP CAR - DAY

KITTY LITTER wiggles around a bunch and disjoints his thumb, allowing him to slip the handcuffs off. He opens his purse and pulls out the cubic zirconia diamond ring, smiling.

KITTY LITTER
I'm free of that idiot that thought
this fabulous diamond was a fake.

He fiddles with the door, then starts banging the diamond on the window hard. The window scratches a bunch.

KITTY LITTER (CONT'D)
Hmm... How do I get out of this
one?

He shifts uncomfortably in his seat.

KITTY LITTER (CONT'D)
Damn panties.

He continues struggling with the door, even kicking it as more cop cars pull onto the property.

KITTY LITTER (CONT'D)
Shittt.

CUT TO BLACK.