

# Big Plans:Scene III

## From Collaborative Writing

3/27 @ 12:00pm

Beware the ideof march scene. Rat girls confront the rube in an alley and tell him things may not turn out how he thinks. They're not the bad guys. just the messenger. They owe a debt to a certain high-powered cat, and they've been sent to deliver a message, or else.

- Macbeth witches scene

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NOTE: Max here, just trying to figure out the logging in and formatting, etc...

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*(Jared is pensive, walking down the block thinking of all the ways his cat park has expanded and maybe gotten out of hand. He's excited but nervous too.*

*That's when, from out of the woodwork, cats begin to surround him. He doesn't notice at first. He's looking down at his notes when the cats appear. And they're doing that thing, that Cats-the-musical thing where their arms and fingers are outstretched, hissing and posturing and generally looking ridiculous.*

*And then maybe they switch over to something more West Side Story for good measure, snapping and bopping.)*

And that's when Jared notices them.

### **BROCCOLI THE CAT**

Meow, sailor!

### **CORNUCOPIA THE CAT**

Hiss!

### **FIZZYWALLA THE CAT**

Purrrrrrrrr

*(Jared stares, dumbfounded.)*

### **BROCCOLI**

What's the matter. cat got your tongue?

*(The cats all cackle wildly.)*

### **JARED**

Who are you?

*((They all say their names—Broccoli, Cornucopia, Fizzywalla—quickly and dramatically and ridiculously))*

### **JARED**

What do you want?

**BROCCOLI**

Have you ever had a cat sit on your face while you're sleeping?

**JARED**

Is that a trick question?

**CORNUCOPIA**

Have you ever had a cat claw out your eyeballs?

**JARED**

Um, no.

**FIZZYWALLA**

Have you ever had a cat steal your breath away?

**JARED**

Not that I know of.

**BROCCOLI**

We can do those things.

**JARED**

Okay

**FIZZYWALLA**

We can.

**CORNUCOPIA**

It's true.

**BROCCOLI**

You know what else we can do?

**JARED**

No.

**FIZZYWALLA**

We can scratch at the linoleum like we're burying our poop even when there's nothing there.

**CORNUCOPIA**

We can stare at you without blinking. For hours.

**BROCCOLI**

We can raise our butts in the air at an alarmingly consistent speed and rate of angle increase.

**FIZZYWALLA**

Yeah!

**CORNUCOPIA**

Meow!

**JARED**

Is that some kind of threat?

**BROCCOLI**

No, it's the truth!

**FIZZYWALLA**

And don't get us started on hairballs.

**CORNUCOPIA**

Meow!

**JARED**

Don't worry, I won't. What's this all about.

(battery about to die...)

**SOMEONE**

Stay out of the cat park business or else!

**JARED**

Or else what?

**SOMEONE ELSE**

Or else we'll get more than your tongue (*grabs it*)

**JARED**

Lrrrrrlllllrrrr!!

*(Cats dance and snap and prance off.)*

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