

(Comedy Sketch)

= Odder Couple =



Steve Glickman

Just between friends.

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KickAssScripts.com
604-646-0560
SteveG@Pali.Ca

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

In a small prison cell, a thick white line divides two cellmates: OSCAR and FELIX. They pass the time in their usual ways - Oscar sleeps, SNORING LOUDLY, on his cot while against the far wall under a window with bars Felix cleans their tiny sink.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

On November 13th, exactly two years after they started living together, Felix Unger and Oscar Madison were convicted for the murders of their respective wives, apparently for not answering their phone calls. We now pick up in sing-sing, where it looks like they'll be spending a lot of time together. The question is: Can two widowed men share a prison cell without driving each other crazy?

CAPTION BELOW: "*This weeks episode: Polly the Cracker.*"

Felix finishes up with the sink, looks over at sleeping Oscar. MURRAY, the Cop (now a prison guard) walks by.

MURRAY

Hey Oscar, OSCAR!

Oscar wakes up, farts.

MURRAY (CONT'D)

We on for poker tonight?

OSCAR

Yeah, sure Murray.

MURRAY

I'll go tell Speed and Vinnie.
Time to make a withdrawal from the bank, hey?

OSCAR

Ha, you got it Murray.

Murray leaves. Oscar gets busy reaching up his anus and pulling out a gigantic brown saran-wrapped tube of heroin.

FELIX

Poker, again.

(goes into his nasal
routine)
AAAANH! AAAANNH!

OSCAR
Don't start...

FELIX
I can't take it anymore. The mess,
the needles, the all night tattoo
parties...

OSCAR
Felix, if I hear you complain one
more time about the smell of the
sheets or the food...

Felix sits down on his cot-

FELIX
The food is terrible, they have no
idea how to marinate-

- and jumps up, pulling a shiv (toothbrush with a razor
blade in it) out of his thigh.

FELIX (CONT'D)
You see! You see this. That's it
Oscar! AAAAANNH.

Oscar gets up and finds a string tied around the bars on
the window. He pulls the line in to reveal a half-dead bird
on the other end.

OSCAR
What about this! How am I supposed
to sleep in the morning with this
thing going off?

Felix grabs the bird.

FELIX
Oh Polly!

As he pats the bird it shits in his hand. Startled, Felix
shakes his hand, sending the feces directly into Oscar's
face. Oscar sure looks mighty angry.

FELIX (CONT'D)
Oh Oscar, old buddy-

Felix starts to laugh,

FELIX (CONT'D)
- I'm so sorry.

Oscar joins in the laughter.

OSCAR
That's okay, little buddy. What's
a little birdshit and dirty
needles between roommates? Right?

Oscar and Felix reach over the line to clap each others
shoulders. Then Oscar pulls his pants down, turns, falls on
his hands and knees, and backs his asshole up just over the
dividing line.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Now give it to me big guy, and
this time put some meat in it!

FREEZE FRAME.

CAPTION BELOW: *"Next weeks special guest: Mike Tyson."*