

(Comedy Sketch)

**= Odder Couple =**



Steve Glickman

*Just between friends.*

Copyright © 2003 : Steve Glickman  
[KickAssScripts.com](http://KickAssScripts.com)  
604-646-0560  
[SteveG@Pali.Ca](mailto: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."*