

A TRULY HAPPY ENDING

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INT. CASTLE (BEDROOM) - DAY

SLEEPING BEAUTY (19) lies in bed, the victim of a prick on the finger from the spindle of an enchanted spinning wheel.

After a long beat, BROCK TURNER (21), rapist and piece of shit human being, casually strolls into the room.

He notices Sleeping Beauty as he passes by and slows his roll. He stops and glances around the room, which is empty.

BROCK TURNER

Well, well... what do we have here?

He continues to look around as he cautiously approaches Sleeping Beauty. He leans over her and, assuming the coast is clear, puckers his lips and cups his hands as he moves in for a kiss and a grope.

But before their lips touch--

FLORA (O.S.)

Princess Aurora! We've found a--

--Sleeping Beauty's fairy godmothers -- FLORA (60s), FAUNA (60s), and MERRYWEATHER (70s) -- enter. Brock freezes.

FLORA (CONT'D)

What the fuck is going on here?

BROCK TURNER

Uhhh....

Brock tries to run out of the room, but is stopped by--

FAUNA

(pulling out magic wand)

Where you think you're going, pal?

--who ZAPS Brock with a spell from her magic wand; Brock freezes on the spot in mid-run. He can't move a muscle.

Fauna lifts her magic wand into the air as Brock rises up off the ground. She brings her wand back down, *hard*, as Brock's body SLAMS down onto the floor.

As he falls, Brock braces himself for the impact, which only causes his arms and legs SNAP at the joints. His broken bones protrude out of compound fractures.

BROCK TURNER

(screaming)

AHHH!!!

Brock flops around on the ground continuing to SCREAM in agony as his arms and legs bend at unnatural angles.

FLORA

That's what you get, rapist.

The fairy godmothers watch as a desperate Brock uses his chin to slowly drag himself across the floor and toward the door.

MERRYWEATHER

(to Flora and Fauna)

May I try?

FAUNA

Of course!

Merryweather pulls out her magic wand and ZAPS Brock with it. In a bright FLASH, he's transformed into a tiny centipede.

FLORA

Good one, Merryweather!

MERRYWEATHER

Why, thank you, Flora.

The fairy godmothers kneel down and look at Brock, who is now a rapist centipede. His legs, all 100 of them, are broken; they twist and turn at odd, unnatural angles.

Brock is trapped. Yet still, he SCREAMS.

BROCK TURNER

(as Centipede)

I'm sorry! I take it back!

The fairy godmothers glance back and forth at one another for a beat, then nod at each other in agreement.

Flora lifts her foot--

BROCK TURNER (CONT'D)

(as Centipede)

NOOO!!!

--and steps on him.

Brock Turner's SCREAMING ends with a wet SQUISH.

Just as it should... with a truly happy ending.

THE END