

"THE FLATMATE"

by
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INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

WEBCAM POV

DAVID (19, scruffy, jittery) adjusts a webcam mounted upon his computer monitor. Agitated, he switches his attention between the webcam and glancing over his shoulder.

DAVID

Okay, so, hi guys. Happy Valentine's Day to all of my subscribers. Although, not a very happy Valentine's for me. For one, I got dumped. I wanted to buy my girlfriend some last minute chocolates, but the only place I could get some was my neighbour.

He lifts a nondescript white box into view.

DAVID

But she said they looked crappy, and my neighbour's creepy.

He gives a heavy sigh, stuffing a chocolate into his mouth.

DAVID

But, whatever. Her loss. They are SO GOOD!

Taking another long, uneasy glance over his shoulder, he stuffs more chocolates into his mouth. Absent-minded.

DAVID

But, that isn't everything.

Cautious, he leans in close to the webcam - whispering.

DAVID

So since I've gotten home, I've been thinking, and... I think my Flatmate... is a werewolf!

Footsteps, beyond the bedroom door. David, panicked.

DAVID

He's coming!

DAVID'S POV

He switches off the computer monitor, sitting as casually as he can muster. The bedroom door swings open. His FLATMATE (19, scruffy, nonchalant) shuffles in, a whole ROAST CHICKEN in his hands.

David watches on as his Flatmate hops onto his bed and immediately starts to devour his meaty snack.

David watches on as he TEARS flesh from bone, ravenous.

Increasingly nervous, David scoffs his chocolates, one after another.

DAVID
So, good day?

His Flatmate looks up for a moment, his EYES rabid, before resuming his carnivorous consumption.

David with an instinctive glance to his webcam, his hand searching for another chocolate. He glances down - only two left! He glances back up at his Flatmate, just as he tosses the stripped CARCASS onto the bedroom floor.

Feral, his Flatmate starts grooming himself, licking his paws and rubbing his face.

Then, he stops.

His eyes dart in David's direction, then down at his last remaining chocolate, then back up at him.

DAVID
No! It's my last one.

His Flatmate dives off the bed. David with a squeal, tossing the box of chocolates at his feet...

DAVID
Okay, have it! It's yours!

... but he ignores it, crawling ever closer towards David.

David makes a break for the bedroom door, but there's no time! He turns just as his Flatmate - snarling, drooling - darts at his face-

BLACK

WEBCAM POV

David cowers on the floor, his hands covering his face, as a PUPPY licks him. A big wet, slobbery KISS - wagging an excited tail.

On the bedroom floor, a TEDDY - its stuffing ripped out.

All the while, David is whining, crying.

DAVID
No! No, please no, don't eat me,
I'm your friend. I'm. Your.
FRIEND!!