

cancer licks holes

by

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Man Falls Off Bike

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING.

A young man, MIKE is lying in a hospital bed, playing with a Rubix cube. He's all alone until there's a knock on the door.

MIKE

Come in?

TOBY

(Nervous)

Hey buddy? Nice little dress you got on there.

SIERRA

Oh my god, look at all the flowers you got!

Walking in is TOBY and SIERRA holding a 'Get Well Soon' balloon, and admiring the dozen flower arrangements that line the room from previous visitors. They are trying very hard to be relaxed,

Mike

Yep. Somebody actually sent me an edible arrangement, but it's over there and I can't really reach it because of the uh... Catheter?

Toby

Wait, so you have a tube literally up your dick hole right now, as we are speaking.

Mike

Yeah.

TOBY

What happens if you get a boner?

SIERRA

Stop it!

MIKE

I asked the Nurse when she put it up there.

TOBY

And?

MIKE

She just said don't get one. Which was the worst thing to say, because she had me splitting a redwood like a goddamn lumberjack ten seconds later.

SIERRA

Okay. That's enough, new topic. Please. Does the bed move up and down?

It gets quiet in the room, Sierra sits down next to Mike and starts playing with the controls on the bed. Toby keeps walking around the room looking around, until he suddenly speaks.

TOBY

So... How's the cancer?

SIERRA

Don't ask him about that!

TOBY

He doesn't have much else going on right now?

SIERRA

Toby!

TOBY

It's not like there's anything else to talk about?

SIERRA

Yeah, but he doesn't want to talk about it. We are here to get his mind off of it, you impetuous boob.

MIKE

It's decent.

SIERRA

What?

MIKE

The cancer. I mean, like no shit it's kind of a buzzkill... But for the most part it hasn't been too bad. I can almost guarantee my parents love me more than my sister now, which is nice.

TOBY

You know when I was a kid, I really wanted to get cancer because I thought everybody would feel bad for me and I'd get a lot of pity sex.

MIKE

Yeah, I think I have to wait till all my hair falls out before I get any sad hand jobs or the *You Might Die Doggy Style*.

TOBY

Do you think you could ask the 'Make a Wish' foundation for a reverse gang bang?

MIKE

I'll give it a try, but I am pretty sure John Cena's the only one that does that shit anymore.

SIERRA

I mean... John Cena's cute?

Mike and Toby look at each other for a brief moment, they smile then turn to Sierra and start getting mad at her.

MIKE

What the fuck Sierra? I get cancer and all you can talk about is how cute John Cena is.

TOBY

Wow... Not cool Sierra.

SIERRA

I.. What? But you guys? I am sorry, I don't know what to do!

Sierra just starts crying very hard, and runs to Mike burying her head in his armpit and sobbing.

MIKE

Fuck. We were just kidding Sierra, it's okay aha.

TOBY:

Relax. It's alright.

SIERRA

(Crying)

But you guys were making jokes, and I wanted to make jokes too, and I did, and you have cancer and we can't do anything about it.

Sierra speaks in between sobs and is mumbling and it's almost difficult to make out exactly what she is saying.

MIKE

Oh, don't worry little friend. Here, do you want some watermelon? Yeah?

SIERRA

Mmhmm.

Mike reluctantly taps her on her head, then starts to feed her watermelon from his edible arrangement.

MIKE

Do you want a kiwi?

SIERRA

No, I don't like kiwis. They're sour and they have hair.

Suddenly a NURSE walks in and sees Sierra crying. She offers to take her away.

NURSE

Oh it's okay, come on dear, well go to the cafeteria and get you some yogurt. Yogurt makes everyone feel better.

The Nurse leaves with Sierra and the two boys look at each other for a second or two then speak at the same time.

MIKE

I found a Rubix Cube.

TOBY

Are you going to die?

They stop after they hear each other, and Toby gets very embarrassed.

MIKE

Wow. *That* was dark.

TOBY

Awh fuck. I am sorry. I just, you know as your best friend.. I wanted to know what you would like your funeral to be like... you know. If you died?

MIKE

Come over here.

TOBY

Why?

MIKE

Because I can't move, because there's two inches of plastic inside my penis.

TOBY

Impossible. There's no way your penis is bigger than two inches.

MIKE

Sit at my bedside and let me regale you with stories from my past, you little shit.

TOBY

No, you're just going to hit me.

MIKE

I have cancer, so you get over here right now, Mister.

Reluctantly Toby walks over, then Mike tells him to come even closer, and slaps him real hard right across the face.

MIKE

Asshole!

TOBY

Fuck you!

Toby slaps Mike in the face back, then Mike punches him in the dick. Toby is about to hit him again, but stops himself.

MIKE

Fuck, ok, it's over. Were even.

TOBY

Okay, I am going to sit down.

MIKE

Okay... But just so you know. I would like a viking funeral. Put me in a boat and set me on fire as I drift out to sea. Also tie some of my slaves to it too.

TOBY

I thought you'd want to be frozen.

MIKE

Actually yeah. Just put me in a cooler in your basement. Until they can bring people back to life, or one of your kids finds me. Yeah that's a better idea.

TOBY

If I move the Thin Mint's to the fridge in the garage, there should be enough room...

Extremely awkward chuckle.

MIKE

My chemo starts tomorrow.

TOBY:

How long will it take for you to go bald... I mean, hairless. Like immediately or a couple weeks-

MIKE

I'm really scared, man.

Mike starts crying silently, as him and Toby start to hold hands.

TOBY

No, don't start crying. Then I am gonna start.

MIKE

I hate cancer dude. It's the Hitler of abnormal cell growths.

TOBY

Yeah man. Fuck Cancer. It's such a soft penis.

Sierra walks back in eating yogurt.

SIERRA

Oh, now you pussies are crying! Here, have some 'gurt with your fruit. I swear, it works.



They sit down together and start eating the edible arrangements again, all quietly sobbing and holding each other. Zoom in on the edible arrangement.

CUT TO:

An advertisement for the edible arrangements. Phone number on the screen, and a spinning edible arrangement.

NARRATOR

Remember, edible arrangements are perfect for any occasion.

FADE OUT:

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