

THE DEPRESSED BUNNY

Written by

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INT. GARAGE - DAY

BUNNY, 22, strums the guitar. The noise makes TRACY, 21, cringes and covers her ears. RACCOON, at a microphone, sings very out of tune.

RACCOON
...and Bunny loves you because
you're so pretty!

Raccoon takes a bow. Bunny looks at Tracy.

BUNNY
What do you think my love? Did you
like it?

TRACY
You said it would include my name.
Argh.

Tracy checks her phone. Raccoon seems impatient, but he talks with a very slow voice

RACCOON
It's not done yet, Tracy. Be
thankful. Not many 12 years olds
get songs with their name in it.

TRACY
Um, I'm 21. Have you heard that
song, "Hey There Delilah"?

RACCOON
That's not the name of the song, you
fart brain!

Bunny laughs. He strings the guitar. Raccoon goes back to the microphone. They start the song. Tracy stares at her phone and storms out of the garage.

TRACY
I'll be right back.

INT. LIVING ROOM- DAY

Bunny, his eyes on the clock, shrugs and looks at Raccoon.

Tracy enters, out of breath.

BUNNY
You're back! It's been five hours.
Where did you go?

TRACY

Bunny, we need to talk.

The Raccoon walks backward to the kitchen, as he listens to the conversation.

TRACY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I can't keep doing this anymore.

BUNNY

Um? Wait, doing what?

TRACY

Look, you are a good bunny, but you are a bit overweight and it's hard for me. I have an image to care for. My seven followers don't want to see me with someone who doesn't work out.

Tracy walks around. Bunny looks flustered. She takes a photo of herself.

BUNNY

I love you Tracy, and I can change. Do you want me to change? Damn! I wish I knew that before.

Bunny gets up from the couch and walks after Tracy.

Tracy stop and Bunny stumble upon her.

TRACY

See what I'm saying? You are too cheesy, to sticky and you're fat. It's kind of a big deal for me. Now.

Bunny sits on the couch in disbelief. Tracy nods, look back at her phone and walk to the door

TRACY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Bunny. I'm leaving now. See you around, maybe?

Bunny wipe his tears. Raccoon comes back with a piece of cake and places it on the table.

RACCOON

Man... I saw that coming. She is so nasty. How can you fall for her? She is bad.

Bunny takes a bite of the cake.

BUNNY

I thought she liked me. I always bought the stuff she wanted, bought her dinner. Took her to the carnival.

RACCOON

That was your problem. You let her walk all over you. She is abusive and only cares about herself. Remember when she threw darts at you? In front of her friends?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bunny walks to his bedroom, closes the door.

He turns off his bedside lamp and laid in a fetal position in his bed. Bunny cries himself to sleep.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NEXT MORNING

Bunny wakes up and walks to the kitchen. Raccoon has a piece of paper. He scribbles on the paper and crosses the word "cake" from it.

RACCOON

I'm going to help you. But you have to promise you going to stick to your diet.

BUNNY

Do I look like I need a diet? It took me way too long to have this sexy gut.

Bunny shrug, grab his belly and winks at Raccoon.

BUNNY (CONT'D)

I'm laughing but I'm sad.

Raccoon taps Bunny shoulder and gives him the piece of paper with his diet written on it. Bunny put in his pocket and went out the door.

EXT. STREET-DAY

Bunny walks to the gym, he nods at drugstore guy and the bakery guy. He keep his head is down, and he looks depressed. He hears a familiar voice.

Bunny lift his head up and sees Tracy from a distance. She is holding a tall, very strong bunny.

Bunny bumps into them and walks by with his head down. Tracy nods.

INT. GYM - DAY

Bunny is out of breath as he walks in. He sees a free "Nutri Bar" stand and checks it out.

His stomach growls.

Bunny takes a bite of the "Nutri-Bar" and spits it out.

BUNNY

Ew! That's why is easier to be fat.
This taste like sand.

He places the "Nutri-Bar" back at the stand, shake his head no to the girl who offered him. She frowns.

Bunny walks to the treadmill. He sets up the speed really high, can't catch up and flies over the other pieces of equipment.

He lands close to this tall muscular bunny. It was the same bunny he saw outside with Tracy.

JAY

Oh hello! I'm Jay. You look familiar. Do I know you?

BUNNY

You probably do.

Bunny mocks his face.

JAY

I'm a personal trainer here at "For all the Bunnies" do you need any help? I can show you what to do.

BUNNY

What kind of help are you talking about?

JAY

I'm talking about getting fit. Like no fat in your body. Just good fat. You eat well, you work out. You breathe the gym. Y'know what I'm saying?

BUNNY

What's the price?

JAY

Do you have a membership?

BUNNY

Yes.

Bunny looks confused. Jay takes his phone out of his pocket and calculates how much his services would cost.

Jay shows him the calculator and Bunny gasp.

BUNNY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry to be rude but I need to see if you are worth all this price first.

JAY

How about me guide you today. Then you can decide.

Jay walks Bunny to lift some weight. He places more weight on the bar that Bunny can handle.

Bunny buffs and is not able to lift. He tries harder.

Jay takes photos of himself in the mirror. He makes weird faces while he shoots.

BUNNY

Hey buddy! Can you help? Why can't he stop? Damn it.

Bunny talks to himself.

Bunny drops the bar weights on himself as he couldn't hold it anymore.

The noise doesn't seem to bother Jay and his photos.

JAY

Bunny can you come over and take a picture for me?

BUNNY
I'M STUCK!

Jay gets closer to Bunny and laugh. He pokes Bunny's belly.

JAY
Look at your belly man! It's so
fluffy!

He keeps poking Bunny's belly, while he is stuck under the weights.

Bunny shakes his legs, nervous, as he tries to get out.

Jay continues to mock Bunny and his weight.

BUNNY
Dude, you are supposed to help! How
do you even get paid to make fun of
others?

JAY
There is no help for fat bunnies
like you. Once fat, always fat. I'm
sorry dude.

Jay removes the weights from Bunny. He laughs and makes a video on his phone.

JAY (CONT'D)
Guess where I'm today everybody?
You right at the gym. Today and
every day. I have a friend here
with me, and he is trying to lose
weight. What do we tell him?

Bunny covers his face and shakes his head.

JAY (CONT'D)
We tell him "try harder fatso!". I
don't think he is going to make it.
Tell my followers what are you
doing here Bunny!

BUNNY
I'm trying to lose weight. But this
dude is too dumb to help.

Jay turns off the video.

JAY
What are you doing man? I'm just
trying to help.

Bunny walks away to the water fountain, he comes back and sees Tracy.

She laughs at Jay's photos. Bunny stomps back and has his wrists ready to pick a fight.

Tracy ignores him and turns her face back to Jay.

JAY.

Hey Buddy.

BUNNY

Don't hey buddy me. You knew who I was all along. That's why the mockery and fun of my face. Dude, you're a piece of crap, seriously. You stole my girlfriend!

JAY

Yeah, you are fat, and you are going to die young. She needs better than that.

BUNNY

You are boring! All these photos of yourself in the mirror? Do you even have a brain? It doesn't look like it.

Bunny is irate.

BUNNY (CONT'D)

Dude, I'm fat but I'm cool and I have a band.

JAY

Yeah, but you don't have a girlfriend anymore.

BUNNY

I don't want her anymore. Keep her! She is a manipulative piece of trash. Next, she is going to replace you with a tree log. That has the same amount of brain cell as her!

TRACY

Oh my God, you are so rude. I don't want you either. Nobody does. Flubber.

Tracy and Jay mock Bunny. Bunny take the two pounds weight and throw it their direction. It hits the mirror as it shatters.

Bunny sits down and cries.

BUNNY

Why did you do that Tracy? What have I done wrong?

Tracy and Jay leave the room, without a word. Another overweight bunny walks into the room

Sarah, 22, with a ponytail, comes to talk to Bunny. He cries and she pet his bunny ears.

SARAH

Hi Bunny!

BUNNY

Do I know you?

SARAH

Probably not, but I know you. You are friends with Raccoon right?

BUNNY

Yes, he is single, go ahead. Write his number.

Sarah shakes her head no. She smiling at him.

SARAH

No, I'm trying to catch your attention since that Open Mic you guys played. But you only had eyes for that Trash Tracy.

BUNNY

That's a good name for her.

Sarah laughs.

BUNNY (CONT'D)

So... What are you doing here at the gym?

SARAH

Well, I was trying to lose weight. Someone catcalled me last week and it was not good.

BUNNY

Go ahead. What did they call you?

SARAH

"Hey lady! Where is your basket? Or you just a hot air balloon flying by itself."

Bunny lift his eyebrows and Sarah laughs.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Have you ever been catcalled?

Bunny gets up and jumps on the working out table. He puts his hands on his waist like a superhero.

BUNNY

By my mom. She yelled, "You are beautiful today 36!"

Sarah takes the phone from her pocket. She snaps a picture of themselves. She does a little dance.

SARAH

Do you want to eat frozen yogurt?

Bunny grabs her hands and they walk away from the gym.

BUNNY

I will have to come back and pay for that mirror later.

SARAH

My dad owns this place. Don't worry about it.

They skip together, they talk and laugh. Bunny opens the door of the Frozen Yogurt Store, a few blocks away from the gym.

INT. FROZEN YOGURT STORE - DAY.

Bunny and Sarah try samples of frozen yogurt. They try a few different flavors.

They pick the Natural flavor and fill up the frozen yogurt with gummy bears, chocolate chips, granola and all the junk.

BUNNY

Does your dad own this place too? Because you might need to pay for that.

SARAH
No silly, just the gym.

BUNNY
No, seriously, you might have to
pay.

They sit at the table, Sarah pokes him and point to Tracy.
She is sitting by herself, with a puffy face.

Look likes she is crying.

Bunny laughs really loud, as he attempts to get her
attention. Tracy cries again over and holds her Frozen
yogurt.

Bunny gets close to her.

BUNNY (CONT'D)
Tracy.

TRACY
Bunny. What are you doing here?

BUNNY
I'm having a good time with Sarah

TRACY
Argh. She is fat like you

Tracy keeps checking her phone and cries.

Bunny gets the phone from her hand and reads a text from Jay
"I'm not attracted to you. I don't have time for it"

BUNNY
Wow. How does it feel to be dumped
by that idiot? HaHa looks like you
are not good looking enough!

TRACY
I'm so sorry for what I did to you,
I feel horrible. I think we should
try again.

Bunny puts her phone down and walks back to his table with
Sarah.

BUNNY
Hey, by the way, she accepts me for
who I'm. She likes my band and she
enjoys my company. And, She paid
for the yogurt.

Tracy throw her yogurt in the trash and walks out the door.
Bunny and Sarah exchange looks. They kiss.

BUNNY (CONT'D)

Thank you for the yogurt.

SARAH

How does it taste?

BUNNY

It tastes like a good revenge.