

THE GODLESS WEREPUG IN UTAH: HELLWARD HOUND

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EXT. - DAY - AVENUES CEMETERY

MURPHY, a man who sounds like Larry David and wears sweater, bow tie coordinates, sits on a park bench. He eats a bite of his egg salad sandwich and looks around, enjoying the scenery.

Suddenly a small pug runs up from out of nowhere, bites his calf, snarling, and runs away.

MURPHY

Ouch! Ugly little bastard!

Murphy drops the rest of his egg salad sandwich on the ground and begins to look pale.

MURPHY

May you lie in the ground and bake bagels!

Murphy grimaces, shakes his fist at the dog. He cowers and drops to the ground, holding his stomach and growling.

MURPHY

What sort of mysticism is this?

His transformation begins. He agonizingly transforms into Murphy: The Werepug.

Murphy snorts into the camera and howls, running off through the cemetery.

EXT. - DAY - AVENUES NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS

Murphy runs down the sidewalk wildly. A neighborhood WOMAN grabs him mid-canter.

WOMAN

Are you lost little fella? Look how adorable!

Murphy growls. She squishes him close to her bosom.

WOMAN

Let's take you to your new home, sunshine!

Murphy escapes just as the woman tries putting him in her car.

He runs. He pees. He gains powers as he pees, he glows, he increases speed, he grows more hair. He manifests greater Werepug powers.

SIDEWALK

Murphy ransacks trash and shakes findings viciously.

CEMETARY

Murphy runs back and forth between the headstones.

SIDEWALK

Murphy ransacks yard decor, maybe finds a meatball.

LAWN

Murphy poops with abandon.

Murphy's stomach growls loudly.

MURPHY

I need something greater than a
meatball to nosh on. Where can a
guy get a good meal around here?

EXT. - DAY - DOG PARK NEAR THE ZOO

A JOGGER takes a break to catch his breath. He hears strange grunts in the tall grasses and decides to investigate.

He walks down the trail, through the bush, closer to the grunts. The noise stops.

He approaches the stream through a break in the bushes. He gasps upon suddenly noticing a body laying face down, unmoving. He yells and runs backwards, surprised.

The man, aghast, shakily removes his phone from his pocket. He dials 911.

JOGGER

Hi, I'd like to report a body...

He trails off, talking as he walks away from the bushes, further away from the stream. We hear him faintly but indistinct. The conversation ends.

Water in the stream gurgles, wind blows through the autumn leaves. The strange, pug snorts start up again. He quietly sneaks back to where the body lays.

Murphy wildly eats the torn-open flesh of the corpse. His tail wags. His eyes are full of desire. The jogger gasps loudly. Murphy stops eating and makes eye contact with the jogger.

He leaps to attack the jogger. The screen goes black.

Title Screen: THE GODLESS WEREPUG IN UTAH: HELLWARD HOUND

EXT. - DAY - AVENUES CEMETERY

Murphy, a pug who sounds like Larry David and wears sweater, bow tie coordinates, sits on a park bench. He eats the last bite of his egg salad sandwich.

He is covered in blood. The ground around the park bench is surrounded by blood and bloody paw prints.

Murphy pants and enjoys the view.