

The Nasty Ass Waffle

Written by

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Based on, Brothers Grimm: The White Snake

INT. WAFFLE HOUSE - DAY

BEN, mid 20s, stares at passing cars through a window. Somewhere, women with thick long island accents speak indiscernibly.

Ben's eyes track the cars, longingly, until they drive out of view

LONG ISLAND LADY
Excuse me!

Ben snaps into focus. The agitated women sit before him

LONG ISLAND LADY
Excuse me, we asked what the specials were!

BEN
Uhh, we ha-

CUT TO:

INT. BACK OF WAFFLE HOUSE

BZZZZZZZZ. Ben sees at mosquitos swarming a fluorescent light
He grimaces.

JESS (O.S.)
Benny Boooooop!!

Ben glares at an open door with a 'Manager' sign above it.

JESS (O.S.)
Wanna put that college grad brain
to work and get me my waffle?!

Ben, unamused, approaches a covered plate on a kitchen counter.

Brow furrowed, Ben holds his nose, cautiously lifts the lid.

Ben GAGS. A moldy worm and maggot infested waffle is on the plate.

JESS (O.S.)
MY WAFFLE BENNY! NOW!

Ben grabs the plate, runs it into Jess' office.

Jess sits like royalty. Her boyfriend Carter kisses her like a lapdog. She looks up at Ben, smirking.

Ben doesn't move. Jess opens the lid, she licks her lips.

Jess takes a bite and swallows.

JESS

Mmmmm

Ben winces. Jess eyes a worm.

JESS

Shut up. I'm eating you either way.

Ben races out of her office, disgusted.

INT. OUTSIDE/INSIDE JESS' OFFICE

AT THE DOOR, BEN, EYES CLOSED, TAKES DEEP BREATH.

He enters. Jess and Carter are making out. Ben looks down. Jess breaks away.

JESS

You can take it away, you know.
Unless you're just here to watch

Jess smiles pervertedly. Ben grabs now almost-empty waffle plate and leaves.

Ben beelines to trashcan.

Ben examines the remaining bit of waffle, he smells it. Gags.

BEN

Jesus fuck.

Holding the waffle, Ben looks at the ceiling. He gulps, squeezes eyes shut, and stuffs it in his mouth.

Ben's eyes open. He breathes. He breathes. He bre-

Ben doubles over the trashcan, vomits violently.

HIGH PITCHED VOICE 1(O.S.)

Ha! Look at that one. Can't handle his worms.

HIGH PITCHED VOICE 2(O.S.)

I don't blame him. Seeing Jess and Carter practically fucking every day would make me spill my guts too.

Confused, Ben stops vomiting and searches for the voices. His eyes land on the mosquitos by the fluorescent light.

They see Ben stare.

MOSQUITO 1

Hey Stanley Kubrik, quit staring or we'll bite you.

BEN
What in th-

BLEGGHHHHHH. Ben vomits more, loudly.

Jess runs out of her office, sees Ben.

JESS
Ew what the fuck.

Ben looks up at Jess.

BEN
I'm sor-

JESS
No, get the fuck out

Ben stops. Eyes wide, he stares at her.

JESS
Are you fucking deaf? LEAVE

Ben smiles, nods, turns, and walks out of Wafflehouse.

EXT. WAFFLE HOUSE

Ben walks to his car.

He stops, vomits, unlocks an old nissan and gets in.

INT. BENS CAR

Ben sits, grabs a losing scratch off ticket from the pile of them on his passenger seat, and wipes his mouth on it

He scans the ticket, the first three scratched off boxes are smiley faces, the fourth a steaming pile of vomit.

Ben glances up disappointedly. He crumples the ticket and throws it behind him.

Ben pulls out of the wafflehouse lot.

INT. BENS CAR/EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - DAY

Ben sluggishly drives down an empty road. He turns right.

RATS. A horde of rats scurry off of the road, on which lays 2 dead looking Stray dogs. He grimaces.

BEN
Eughhh fuckin nasty.

Ben slows and stops his car in front of the dogs. Concerned, he rolls his window down.

DOG 1

Nah, man, I got maaad trust issues. Like a bitch gotta get on her KNEES and beg if she wants me, you feel me.

DOG 2

Yeah.. So for tonight I was thinking we raid the trash can behind the Sonic.

Ben takes a relieved breath. He cautiously sticks his head out the window

BEN

Yo, are you guys, uh, ok.

One of the rats hops up onto his car mirror, Ben jumps.

RAT

Oh, we're perfect, actually, we just loove being called nasty by you little dusty, crusty, planet killers hogging the streets acting like you're the sun. Well news flash honTey, you're not hot, you're not important, and the world sure as hell does not revolve around you.

One of the dogs perks up.

DOG 1

Shit you just got fuckin destroyed g.

Ben, over this situation, looks towards rat.

BEN

Bruh, I don't even know you.

RAT 1

I don't need to know you to read you to filth hon.

BEN

Ok, ok, whatever, just, can you move so I can leave?

The rat scoffs.

DOG 1

No I can't fucking move man, that poodle's leadin me on.

The dog points a paw

Across the street. A poodle's, patches of furr missing, head is buried in an old macdonalds wrapper.

DOG 1

She's a fine shite too man, shit.

Ben looks the poodle up and down, raises an eyebrow.

BEN

Well what do you want me to do?
Like, talk to her or something?

The dogs stick their tongues out and pant.

BEN

Okay, okay, jesus.

Ben turns to Poodle

BEN

Yo Poodle!

No reaction. Ben looks at his hand, whistles like an overeager soccer mom.

All of the dogs BARK! Uncontrollably.

BEN

Bruh, chilllll, chill. Poodle!

The Poodle stops barking, turns to Ben.

BEN

Are you... Into? This dog here?

Ben points at dog 1.

POODLE

He's chill.

Ben turns back to dog 1, haphazarly gives him thumbs up. The dogs celebrate. Ben restarts his car.

RAT (O.S.)

NUh uh, we're not done here yet.

Rat is suddenly in the car's window.

BEN

Fuck!

RAT

So, are you gonna get off the road?

Ben scans road

BEN
Where else would I g-

RAT
You'll take the side road. And
you'll love it. Mmkay?

The rat points towards a dirt road. Ben rolls eyes.

BEN
Whatever, yes, fine, ok.

RAT
Mhm. I'll return the favor hon,
don't worry.

The rat hops off the window. Ben pulls towards the side road.

BEN
Fuckin rats man.

EXT. CAR/DIRT ROAD - DAY

Music cuts in and out as Ben looks through windshield at the
road ahead.

Music stops. Ben checks phone, no connection.

BEN
Shit.

Ben pulls car over, tries reloading phone.

THICK NEW YORK ACCENT (O.S.)
Hey Buddy.

Ben looks up from phone. 3 Pigeons sit on hood of his car.

PIGEON 1
Yeah you, I'm talkin to you.

Ben looks around confusedly.

BEN
Hi?

PIGEON 1
I need a favor bubs. My pal down
there-

The pigeon points to the ground. A pigeon with a damaged wing
walks in circles. Pecking at the dirt

PIGEON 1

Eh, he's not the brightest. Broke his wing last night tryin to fly home through a thunder storm. I told him to stay put but he didn't get the message, snail mail am I right?

Ben stares blankly.

PIGEON 1

Tough crowd, huh? Okay whatever. Look, it's supposed to rain tonight and we need a covered place for our guy to heal.

Ben looks up, tensing his jaw.

BEN

Oh, and let me guess, you want me to give you my car?

The pigeon looks satisfied

PIGEON 1

Perfect. Boys move in.

All three pigeons fly in through Ben's windows and swarm his face.

BEN

Fuck! Get off me!

PIGEON 2

You heard the boss man, get outta the car bubs.

The pigeons force him out of the car.

PIGEON 1

Your favor won't go unnoticed. Now you'll be leavin, or are the boys gonna have to make you?

Pigeons 2 and 3 rub their wings together intimidatingly

BEN

Yeah, ok, ok, I'm going.

Ben walks a few steps down the dirt road. He stops.

BEN

No, no, what the fuck, what am I doing? That's my fucking car.

Ben turns around. The car is gone.

BEN
HELLO! HELLO! WHERE'S MY FUCKING
CAR!

Silence.

BEN
Fuck. Well, there goes another
4,000 fucking dollars.

Ben rubs his face. He turns back around.

The road ahead of him is now cobblestone. Ben tilts his head, confused, but just keeps walking.

EXT. WALKWAY/KINGDOMN- DAY

Ben, tired and sweaty, approaches a big stone wall with 2 wooden doors in the middle. The wall spans as far as he can see.

Suddenly, a man on horseback bursts out of the doors. Ben jumps back. The man approaches.

HORSEY-MAN
Traveler, you look as thou doth
cometh from afar.

Ben looks around, then back at him.

HORSEY-MAN
Comst thou for the King's task?

BEN
What?

Horsey-Man chuckles heartily.

HORSEY-MAN
Liveth thou under a rock? The Kings
task is one so dangerous only a
true nobleman could complete it.
And the prize? His daughter!

Ben scans the horsey-man up and down.

HORSEY-MAN
Traveler, may you be the noble one?

Ben shrugs. The Horsey-man smiles.

HORSEY-MAN
We've found one! A possible suitor!

15 soldiers march out of gate. Ben backs up slowly. One soldier grabs him, hoists him in the air

SOLDIERS (CHANTING)
 SUITOR! SUITOR! SUITOR! SUITOR!

BEN
 Shit! No! NO! Stop! What are you
 fucking doing!

The soldiers carry him through the gate. They lead him up a hill to a huge mideival castle, set him down at the foot of the castle, then run out of view.

EXT. CASTLE

Ben's hands are on his knees, he's breathing heavily.

The castle door opens. A King, 50M, in a VERY long cape casually strolls out of the door. Behind him is a younger girl, 25F, in a large ball gown.

KING
 I am King Oligarch!

Ben furrows his brow

BEN
 You're who?

The King looks lightly taken aback.

KING OLIGARCH
 King Oligarch!

BEN
 Your last name is... Oligarch?

KING OLIGARCH
 I'm King Oligarch!

BEN
 Yeah, yeah I got that, and who's
 this, your chambermaid?

KING OLIGARCH
 That is my daughter! Princess-

BEN
 Riiight, what's her name, Princess
 Oligarcha?

The King pauses and stares at Ben, face tense.

He looks at the princess. Then at Ben. Then the princess.
 Then Ben. Then to the princess.

KING OLIGARCH
 Do you two... know each other.

The princess vigorously shakes her head no.

KING OLIGARCH
Well then... Lucky guess.

BEN
No fucking way.

KING OLIGARCH
This is my daughter! Princess
Oligarcha!

The princess smiles and waves, Ben guffaws

BEN
Jeeesus christ.

KING OLIGARCH
And you, young?

The King gestures to Ben

BEN
Uh, Ben?

KING OLIGARCH
Wonderful, young Ben, of the house?

The King gestures again.

BEN
Um... Waffle house?

KING OLIGARCH
Wonderful! Young Ben of the house
of... Waffle. Oh. Oh no.

The king looks back at crossed armed princess. She frowns.
The king scans Ben.

KING OLIGARCH
Well, um, all suitors must complete
one very difficult chall-.

Princess grunts loudly. King turns to her, then back to Ben

KING OLIGARCH
One VERY difficult-

She groans, stomps up to King, whispers something in his ear,
then walks back.

KING OLIGARCH (TO HIMSELF)
Very Well

KING OLIGARCH

Under... These... Circumstances, the suitor will need to complete THREE very difficult challenges, in order to win the hand of my... lovely daughter.

The King smiles largely, claps his hands. A servant wearing a cowbell around her neck runs out from the castle.

KING OLIGARCH

Ah yes, Francesca, go hide this in the maze.

The king whips out a ring from his pocket and gives it to her. Francesca runs off. King turns to Ben.

KING OLIGARCH

Francesca's one of our best, really.

He walks in the direction Francesca ran.

KING OLIGARCH

Now, for TASK 1. You, young Ben of the house of Waffle, must find the ring I've hidden in the GIANT HEDGE MAZE!

King Oligarch points ahead of them to a GIANT HEDGE MAZE. The King smiles excitedly.

KING OLIGARCH

And wait! there's more! If you fail to find the ring, the punishment, IS DEATH!

King excitedly points to a large cardboard box next to the maze labeled 'Guillotine'. He giggles.

KING OLIGARCH

Now we just wait for Francesca to return and you're up!

Ben frowns.

BEN

yippee.

KING OLIGARCH

Yippee Indeed! This is so exciting!

EXT. GIANT HEDGE MAZE - SUNSET

The king lays comfortably on a chaise. One servant fans him with large leaf, another hand feeds him grapes.

Ben sits on ground, looks up at the sky.

BEN

Are you sure she's not, like, lost?

The king laughs extravagantly.

KING OLIGARCH

Silly, silly, she'll come.

In the distance a bell rings. It gets louder and louder.

KING OLIGARCH

Ah, there she is.

Francesca, beet red and sweaty, runs out of maze. She doubles over, panting.

KING OLIGARCH

See, she's ok!

Francesca hacks out flem

KING OLIGARCH

Lovely, lovely, well Ben

The King looks at Ben

KING OLIGARCH

You're up!

Ben stares at him and half smiles. He slowly walks into the maze.

INT. MAZE - SUNSET

Ben drags his feet down the first path he sees.

DOG 1

Shiiit, you look rough.

Ben, eyes widening, looks at the dog

BEN

The fuck?

DOG 1

I followed you. Had to make sure I could trust you before I made a move on that fine shite.

BEN

Oh. Well, um, do you know how I can get out of here.

DOG 1

Yeah, yeah, don't sweat it. Marcus!

The second dog runs up to them from in the maze.

The Kings ring sits around a protruding tooth.

BEN

uhh, tight...

DOG 1

Thank you man, because of you I
just bagged the love of my life.

Ben, surprising himself, smiles. He grabs the ring from
Marcus and heads out the maze.

He turns back to the dogs.

BEN

Thanks again guys, you're uh,
you're really something.

The dogs smile back at him, Ben leaves.

EXT. GIANT HEDGE MAZE - SUNSET

The King, on chaise lounge, holds Ikea Guillotine instruction
Manual. He points at Francesca.

KING OLIGARCH

No, no, not the little screws, you
need the little tan guys. You know
the ones that kind of look like ear
plugs?

Francesca holds up small bag of screws.

KING OLIGARCH

No, no, gosh you're making me want
to go over there and do it myself.

The King pauses, bursts out into laughter.

KING OLIGARCH

Haha, no, I would never do that.
God I am funny.

Ben emerges from hedge maze holding the ring. King sees him,
looks shocked.

KING OLIGARCH

WHAT! Show me that.

Ben hands the ring to King. He frowns, dissapointed.

KING OLIGARCH

Fine, I suppose you found it.

The King gets up with a huff.

KING OLIGARCH
Leave it Francesca.

Francesca takes her hand off the guillotine, the whole thing immediately falls apart.

King starts towards the castle, followed by Francesca. Ben scans his surroundings, sighs, then follows the two of them up the hill.

EXT. CASTLE - DUSK

King walks up to princess, who has a glimmer of hope in her eye.

KING OLIGARCH
Throw your smile in the trash and
burn it, he found the ring.

The princess' face drops. She stomps.

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA
UGH!

She walks to Ben.

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA
Fine. I'll give you task two.
Servant!

Princess Oligarcha claps her hands. Francesca runs out of castle holding large brown burlap bag, sets it in front of princess.

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA
Wonderful. Now fuck off, I hate
poor people.

She swats Francesca away, who retreats into the castle. The princess fake smiles at Ben.

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA
Gorg! Now you are going to clean up
all my worthless trash. If there's
any left in the morning I'll have
daddy kill you!

The Princess giggles. She claps her hands again, Francesca runs out of Castle, picks up bag and pours out all of its contents. Thousands of bills fall out.

Ben raises his eyebrows.

BEN
This is like, thousands of dollars.

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA

Gross, I know. Anyways, I hope you fail!

The princess turns and leaves.

Ben scoffs, starts stuffing bills in his pockets/any other crevice he can find.

Fully stuffed, Ben falls asleep, laying his head on the still hefty pile of leftover cash.

CUT TO:

EXT. CASTLE - DAWN

Princess gleefully bursts out of the castle door. She looks at ground around Ben and squeals. He wakes up.

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA

No, no, no! Daddy! Daddy do something!

Princess runs back inside castle crying.

Ben lifts his head and looks around, the cash is gone. His eyebrows furrow.

Something taps his leg, he whips around to see what it is. Next to his leg is the rat from earlier.

RAT

See hon I told you I'd pay you back.

Ben looks down the hill leading away from the castle, a swarm of rats are running away from them.

RAT 1

Don't worry, we ate the cash in your pockets too. HA.

The rat winks at him, then turns and runs away.

Ben lays back on the ground, groans.

King walks out from castle.

KING OLIGARCH

I see, I see.

The King contemplates for a moment.

KING OLIGARCH

Well then. Stand my boy, your final task awaits!

Ben stares at him. He begrudgingly stands.

BEN

Look, man, it's pretty clear that no one wants me to be here, can I just go?

The King raises an eyebrow

KING OLIGARCH

You can, but we'd have to wait for Francesca to build the guillotine.

BEN

What?

KING OLIGARCH

The bylaws clearly state that the only way to opt out of the challenge is by guillotine.

Ben stares at him blankly.

KING OLIGARCH

My boy-

The King starts to laugh.

KING OLIGARCH

Did you seriously enter the challenge without reading the bylaws.

The King laughs so hard a tear falls from his eye.

KING OLIGARCH (CONT'D)

Wow you are as dumb as they come.

The King's eyes widen. He starts snapping a beat.

KING OLIGARCH

As dumb as they come... As dumb as they come...

The King smiles, claps his hands.

KING OLIGARCH

Francesca!

The King turns to Ben

KING OLIGARCH

Excuse me boy, I'm working on my poetry!

Francesca runs out of the castle.

KING OLIGARCH

Perfect, Francensca write this
down-

Francesca whips out a notebook, starts scribbling.

KING OLIGARCH

As dumb... as they come.

The King nods to himself, shoos Francesca away.

KING OLIGARCH

Good, good, well boy, for the final
challenge, you must find a magical
apple from the tree of life!

Ben tilts his head down and raises an eyebrow at the King

KING OLIGARCH

Well, go!

Ben hesitates, turns around and walks away from the castle.

After a few steps, an apple bounces off his head onto the
ground.

BEN

The fuck?

Four pigeons fly into Ben. They land in messy haze in front
of him. It's the four from before - the one with the wonky
wing now healed.

PIGEON 1

See, I told you eh? You pluch my
feathers, I pluck yours. Ok boys,
we out!

The pigeons take off as quickly as they came.

Ben picks up the apple, examines it. It looks like a normal
apple, with glitter cheaply glued to its exterior.

Ben shrugs and walks back to the castle. Knock, Knock. No
answer. He frowns, then pushes door open.

INT. CASTLE - DAY

Behind the door sits the King on an extravagant golden
throne, laughing with the Princess.

The Princess is sitting on Francensca, who's in tabletop
position with her hands and knees on the ground.

They look up at Ben. The Princess frowns. The King huffs.

KING OLIGARCH

Rats.

Ben strolls up to the throne, throws the apple at the King.

KING OLIGARCH

My god, boy, throwing things at me?
I'm supposed to be the one killing
you! You really are a wild one.

Ben rolls his eyes.

The King inspects the apple. He smells it. He licks it a
little bit. His head drops down.

KING OLIGARCH

It's the one.

The princess whines.

KING OLIGARCH

How could it not be?! it's sparkly!

She gets up off of Francesca, Francesca falls.

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA

No, no, no! I will NOT have it!
Absolutely not! UGHHHH!

She grabs the apple from the King and marches towards Ben

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA

No matter what happens after I eat
this, just know that I will never,
ever, EVER, love you! NEVER!

She bites the apple and swallows. A second passes

The princess smiles widely and jumps on Ben.

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA

My goodness! I love you so so so so
so SO much!

Ben steps back, confused.

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA

I've never loved anyone as much as
I've loved you! I want Francesca to
write you millions of love letters
with my name on them!

The King smiles happily. Ben pushes the princess away.

BEN

The fuck is happening.

KING OLIGARCH
 You're getting married. I'll ready
 the venue right away.

Ben smirks. The princess runs to the throne.

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA
 Oh no, Daddy, you couldn't
 possibly.

She looks at Ben

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA (CONT'D)
 You see, I love Benny so much, I
 can't be royalty anymore. I... I
 forsake my royal title!

Ben's eyes widen, he rushes to the ex-princess' side.

BEN
 No, No, this-

Ben looks up at the King

BEN
 You can't let her do this! I, I,
 this is my chan-

The King throws his arms up

KING OLIGARCH
 If it's what the two of you want!

PRINCESS OLIGARCHA
 YAY!

BEN
 It's not what I want!

The King shakes his head

KING OLIGARCH
 Don't worry, young Ben of the house
 of Waffle. I'll make sure of it
 that you move up in the world! Take
 it as a wedding gift.

CUT TO:

INT. WAFFLE HOUSE

Ben sits at Jess' desk. A placard on the desk reads 'Manager Ben'.

He looks utterly depressed.

Ben looks up at the only window in the office, cars zoom by

Behind him, Ex-princess Oligarcha is singing and dancing around the room, excitedly gluing up dollar bills to the wall as decor.

She twirls over to the window and covers it fully in dollar bills.

Ben looks away painfully. He buries his head in his hands.

MOSQUITO 2

Ha! Loser!

The mosquitos laugh at Ben.

The End