

ME, You, and Cthulhu
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The Synopsis:

The following are Episodes 2 and 4 of a YouTube series called *Me, You, and Cthulhu*. It is a dark take on multi-camera sitcoms in the style of *The Odd Couple* or *Mork and Mindy*, but with the addition of an ancient evil entity called Cthulhu, a creature originating from the mind of H.P. Lovecraft. Episodes often have a confusing twist that pays off with Cthulhu bending reality to fit his needs.

The Characters:

KURT - A curmudgeonly man in his late 20s or early 30s, disheartened by the lack of success in his musical career. Boyfriend of Carol, whom he loves very much.

CAROL - An ex-punk turned corporate 9-5 worker to make ends meet. She supports and believes in KURT, but has a hard time separating her own wants and needs from his.

CTHULHU - An ancient cosmic evil entity in the form of a giant tentacled creature. He can control the minds of those around him and manipulate reality, but prefers to smoke weed and live a bachelor life-style. You only ever see his tentacles on screen reaching out from inside his room or off screen.

SUPER - The superintendent of the apartment building, who has a crush on CTHULHU.

SUPERDUPER - The superintendent possessed by CTHULHU. Has a British accent.

THE SETTING:

The living room of an apartment with a kitchen, one couch, one coffee table, two doors behind the couch, and a front door to the left of the kitchen. Framed posters of horror movies and punk bands line the walls as decor.

EPISODE 2: Interview with Mr. Journal

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

There is a manilla folder titled LYRICS on the coffee table with an overturned bong on top of it, water everywhere. KURT enters in a wrinkled suit, an untied tie and has a frantic energy. He is looking for something.

KURT

Carol! Honey! I have that really important interview soon and I can't seem to find my lyric book. I thought I left it right...

(Kurt notices the bong water, and picks up the drenched book)

Son of a Baldwin!

LAUGH TRACK

CAROL enters from the back doorway, she is wearing a work appropriate dress, but is barefoot and putting on earrings as if midway through getting ready.

AUDIENCE APPLAUSE

CAROL

It's on the coffee table.

(Sees the dripping papers in Kurt's hand, makes a corny disappointed face)

Son of a Coppola!

LAUGH TRACK

KURT

That's it! I'm sick of this! We have to get rid of ...

(whispers)

The Roommate.

CAROL

Come on Kurt, he was here first. You can dry those out, easy!

KURT

No, Carol, I mean it this time!
I'm sick of cleaning up after him!
Either he goes or we move!

CAROL

Kurt, you know we can't afford
this place or ANY place like this!
Even with us both working full
time, our paychecks only cover
rent and bills and some groceries.
He pays on time every month, and
now we can afford to go to your
parents for Christmas this year!

KURT

No, I don't care. We can figure
something out. Sell plasma or
something. You're not using your
eggs, right? There's a treasure
trove right there in your ovaries.

*(He touches her lower belly
playfully.)*

CAROL

(laughing)

Alright! Well if I'm selling my
ovaries then you're selling your
sperm!

KURT

And have a bunch of little Kurts
walking around that I don't know
about? I think that would be the
first sign of the apocalypse.

LAUGH TRACK

CAROL

Speaking of which, I think...

*(mimicking the whisper tone
used by Kurt earlier)*

The Roommate is back.

KURT

Good. I'm gonna give him a talking
to. He obviously isn't reading the
helpful notes I'm leaving around
the apartment.

CAROL

Helpful is a strong term.

LAUGH TRACK

Use the "I feel statements" we talked about. We don't want to make him feel attacked.

(Carol sees the roomie walk into the room, she straightens up and uses a loud, bright tone in her voice.)

Oh, Hey, C man!

We hear something coming up the stairs and opening the front door. The sounds are followed by five purple tentacles of CTHULHU. He does not speak a human language, only a series of low, demonic, otherworldly growls and octopus noises. CTHULHU's enters.

KURT

(holding up the wet papers)

Cthulhu! Did you--

CAROL

(nudges Kurt)

AHEM!

KURT

Sorry.

(changing attitude and body position to not be so aggressive)

Cthulhu. I feel like you shouldn't leave your BONG laying around the house! My new lyrics got all wet and I have that magazine interview soon! Every band that Mr. Journal interviews is guaranteed to make it big! I'm tired of playing for drink tickets at dive bars.

CTHULHU responds by flailing his tentacles and making demonic noises. CAROL and KURT nod and understand what he means.

CAROL

Oh, come on. We know it's not a vase. We don't care that you smoke weed, C man, We FEEL as if the living room is a mutual space that we should ALL make an effort to keep clean.

Cthulhu once again responds with noises and flailing.

Laugh Track

Kurt and Carol brighten up, and smile at whatever Cthulhu just said

KURT

You always know exactly the right thing to say. I can't stay mad at you!

CAROL

Thanks for clearing that up for us! Oh and look, Kurt!

KURT

(Looks at the now-dry papers in his hand)

My papers are dry!

CAROL

Let me see those ...

(sniffs the pages)

Whew! Smells like a Seth Rogan movie.

SETH ROGAN LAUGH TRACK

KURT AND CAROL

(with a good natured grin)

Cthulhu!

Two of CTHULHU's tentacles shrug along with a demonic sounding "who me?". CTHULHU exits.

A knock and a doorbell ring as KURT and CAROL turn towards the door.

CAROL walks to the front door and opens it to a guest. KURT is standing nervously on stage right. MR. JOURNAL enters.

CAROL

Mr. Journal! Come on in! Can I offer you a glass of Wine? Water? Gogurt?

LAUGH TRACK

MR. JOURNAL

(notices the laugh track)

What was that?

KURT

So nice to see you Mr. Journal!
Welcome! Thank you so much for
doing this spotlight on my band,
SkullHeart.

MR. JOURNAL

Ahem, I'm surprised you can afford
this place! Right in the city!

CAROL

Well we promised ourselves we
would never be "suburban zombies".
So, we of course got a roommate.

MR. JOURNAL

How... millennial of you.

KURT

Please take a seat. In your email
you indicated you wanted to know
my writing process, well, here ya
go!

MR. JOURNAL

Yes, we always love a peek into
the minds of local artists.
(sniffs) Does... (sniffs again)....
What smells... (sniffs around) Like
a Seth Rogan film?

SETH ROGAN LAUGH TRACK

MR. JOURNAL-

(notices)

What was that??

KURT

Oh! That smell? It's, uh, I used...
hemp paper?

LAUGH TRACK

MR. JOURNAL

Now there it is again! What is
that noise?

CAROL

(Ignoring the question)

How about that drink, Mr. Journal?
I have Chardonnay, Merlot and
Strawberry Kiwi.

Carol holds up two bottles of wine and a fist full of Gogurt tubes.

LAUGH TRACK

MR. JOURNAL

The laughing! I know it was there!
Now what is going on here?

KURT

Well if you like laughing, I
haven't done my tight-5 in a
while, but if you want...

MR. JOURNAL

No, please I don't need more
"fresh" observations about modern
sexual relationships and
generalizations about women.

KURT

Oh, so you've seen my YouTube
channel!

LAUGH TRACK

CAROL

Here you go, Mr. Journal! A nice
glass of...

CAROL sets out a wine glass and starts to pour from a wine
bottle, but instead Gogurt comes out.

KURT

Why is there Gogurt in the wine
bottle?

CAROL

Not again...!

LAUGH TRACK

MR. JOURNAL

That's it! I see you take your
creative career very seriously,
Mr. Sherman, but this Post
Dadaistic practical joke is going
too far!

CAROL

No, Mr. Journal! Ignore Kurt's
antics, he's just trying to make a
good impression.

KURT

Yeah, I'm a just well-meaning
goof! A smart, well-meaning goof
who wants my band to be really,
really successful.

MR. JOURNAL

Some impression! A true artist
knows where his art ends and his
life begins! I'm leaving and going
to interview HeartBones instead.

KURT

(to himself with clenched fist)
Our nemesis...

CAROL

No! Please don't leave! You
haven't even sampled our fine
portable wine tubes!

LAUGH TRACK

MR. JOURNAL

(walks to the door and opens it)
I'm getting out of here! Good luck
getting interviews if this is how
you treat ---

MR. JOURNAL is cut off by a CTHULHU tentacle reaching out
and around him from the door and pulling him out of frame.
He SCREAMS as we hear demon octopus squelching.

CAROL AND KURT

*(cheating towards the camera with their arms
crossed)*
Cthulhu!

The screams get worse as the demon noises grow more
threatening and the camera zooms towards the empty dark
doorway.

END

EPISODE 4: Sleeping Around

INT. LIVING ROOM - EARLY AFTERNOON

KURT is sitting on the couch drinking coffee, reading a newspaper. CAROL enters.

CAROL
Good morning!

KURT
Good morning!

A moment of KURT sipping his coffee and CAROL stretching. HANNAH enters.

HANNAH
Good morning!

LAUGH TRACK

Kurt and Carol are surprised by the stranger. She is comfortable and makes herself at home.

HANNAH
Sunday Funday, am I right, guys?
Who's up for mimosas?

KURT
Mimosas? Do we even have-

Hannah goes to the kitchen and comes back with 3 mimosas and hands them out to KURT and CAROL. They look very confused, but take a tenuous sip.

KURT
I guess we do!

CAROL
Uh, thank you, uhhh...
(trying to search for her name)

HANNAH
Hannah! Sorry about the noise last night. But you're probably used to it by now living with...him.

(Hannah gets a dreamy, sexy look in her eyes)

KURT
Uh, I guess so? What did you do last night, exactly?

HANNAH

Teehee!

AUDIENCE OOOOOS

CAROL

Oh! Well, it's nice to meet you Hannah! You are welcome to stay here as long as you want. Any guest of Cthulhu's is a guest of ours! I'm Carol, and this is Kurt

KURT

Yeah, nice to meet you.
(reluctantly, and a bit stunned)

CAROL

Kurt, be polite. You remember what it's like to be single, right?

KURT

(Flatly) I don't remember anything before moving into this apartment.

LAUGH TRACK

A new person enters the room, this time an older male, wearing a too-tight teddy and slippers. HARRY enters.

HARRY

Good morning.

Kurt and Carol grow even more confused.

CAROL

Good morning.

KURT

Good morning?

Hannah happily pops into frame.

HANNAH

Good morning!

LAUGH TRACK

Kurt is getting more and more concerned about the situation.

HARRY

Breakfast, anyone? I make a mean eggs-in-a-basket!

HANNAH

Oh! Me!

Harry and Hannah go to the kitchen.

KURT
What is going on?

CAROL
Obviously our roommate is very
sexually awakened! Good for him!

KURT
Good for him? We're not running a
group OnlyFans

CAROL
Don't be jealous.

KURT
How could I be jealous when I have
you?

AUDIENCE AAWWWWS

CAROL
Awww! Those mimosas are getting to
you already.

HANNAH
More mimosas!!!

Hannah comes around with a pitcher of mimosas and fills
everyone's glass while dancing around the couch.

HANNAH
Cheers!

Kurt and Carol shrug, cheers and drink deeply into the
mimosa. Another person enters the room with a skip in their
step. It is LAVERNE, another woman in her late 30s, wearing
a robe.

LAVERNE
Good morning!

Kurt spits out his mimosa.

LAUGH TRACK

HANNAH
Good morning!

HARRY
(pops into frame)
Good morning!

CAROL
(getting concerned)
Good morning.

KURT
What in the Fox and Friends is
going on here?

CAROL
Kurt be polite. I'm Carol and this
is Kurt.

HARRY
And I'm Harry!

LAVERNE
I'm Laverne. Are those mimosas?
Don't mind if I do! Sunday Funday,
am I right?

KURT
Right. Hannah, can you fill me up?

Hannah fills Kurt's glass and hands Laverne a glass, as two
more people walk in. They are super creepy horror movie
twins. Many other random characters pop up after they
speak, all of them holding mimosas.

DAHMER TWINS
Good morning!

A SOCK PUPPET
Good morning!

A DOG
Good morning!

AN ASTRONAUT
Good morning!

LAUGH TRACK

They are greeted with each person saying
good morning in turn, as Kurt chugs the
mimosa and is at the end of his rope.

CAROL
Hi I'm Carol and this is Kurt--

KURT
No! That's it! No. This is too
much. What are we a sex club?
Where is Cthluhu? Cthulhu, can you
get in here?

SUPER enters, the Superintendent of the building, in an open robe and carries a coffee mug.

SUPER
Good morning!

AUDIENCE WHOOPS

The crowd of people begin to say their rounds of "good mornings" but Kurt stops them.

KURT
No! No! What is happening!? Our landlord is here too?

SUPER
(with a sly smile)
I'm his favorite.

KURT
Cthulhu!

A few tentacles snake into the living room from the bedroom, one tentacle taking a glass of mimosa, another one grabbing Harry's butt and a third one attaching itself to the back of the SUPER's head. SUPER becomes SUPERDUPER when he's possessed by Cthulhu. Unlike SUPER, SUPERDUPER has a British accent.

SUPERDUPER
Oh, good morning, Kurt. These are my meat puppets, I mean friends... With benefits?

LAUGH TRACK

CAROL
(trying to be open-minded)
Oh, hello! Any friend of Cthulhu's is a friend of ours?

HANNAH
More mimosas!

The room cheers as Hannah comes around the crowded room with another pitcher of mimosas, filling Kurt and Carol's glasses to the top.

KURT
(to Cthulhu, a bit drunk)
So you're a Mormon now or something?

SUPERDUPER

Oh. don't be dim, Kurt. If I'm anything I'm a multidimensional, polyamorous, pan-gender sexual deviant with a preference towards Dom/Sub relationship structures.

CAROL

(trying to understand)

Yeah, Kurt! You know my friend Bethany? She's Poly. One time she had a girlfriend AND a boyfriend!

KURT

Well, what's even the point of that?

CAROL

The point is to communicate openly with your partners and not be tied to an outdated relationship structure that primarily benefits classist patriarchal society? Or something...

Kurt

Does that mean you're down for a threesome? Your friend Bethany IS pretty cute!

BETHANY

(pops into the frame wearing a loose Cthulhu T-Shirt)

Did somebody say my name?

LAUGH TRACK

Everyone stops to look at BETHANY.

EVERYONE

Cthulhu!

SUPERDUPER

What?

END