

Marsell

Ingo

INT. DYLAN'S CAR - NIGHT

Dillon enters the driver side and sits behind the wheel. Tiffany stuffs her over-sized duffle bag in the back seat. Dillon appears to be upset, and Tiffany is on the down side of a night of drinking.

Tiffany sits on the passenger side. Dillon sighs.

DILLON

I think there are some questions that need to be answered.

TIFFANY

Not now Dillon, please.

DILLON

No, I just bailed my sister out of jail for the first time ever. You at least owe me an explanation.

TIFFANY

What is there explain? I got drunk, things got out of hand, I got into a fight.

DILLON

I talked to the desk sergeant, he told me the whole story.

(beat)

You were at an adult Furry convention?

TIFFANY

Oh, man... can you just take me home.

DILLON

You know I have never wanted to know your personal business, who you dated, who you slept with, what things you're into... none of my business. But this? I cannot unlearn.

(beat)

You're a yiffing furry?

Tiffany suddenly opens the door and dry-heaves. Dillon shakes his head.

DILLON

Great. Seriously?

Tiffany closes the door and wipes her mouth.

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TIFFANY

Okay, now you know. Your sister's a freak. Like you said, it's none of your business.

DILLON

How long have you been going to these things?

TIFFANY

What does it matter?

DILLON

How long?

TIFFANY

I don't know, three or four years.

DILLON

Have you always worn the same costume?

TIFFANY

Yes, I like going as a cat.

DILLON

A Cat? Oh for the love of---

TIFFANY

So there, your little sister likes to get it on with grown men in rodent costumes. So what? Now will you take me home?

DILLON

I need a list of everyone of those events you have ever attended, the dates, the cities, all of it.

Tiffany shoots Dillon a look of disgust.

TIFFANY

Oh my God, and I'm the freak?

DILLON

You don't understand. I just need to know.

TIFFANY

Why? So you can go track down my partners? Are you hunting vermin?

DILLON

No, it's just...

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TIFFANY

What?

DILLON

I've been to a few of those myself.

TIFFANY

Wait, what? You mean the adults-only ones?

DILLON

Yes.

TIFFANY

No, no, no, no! This is my freak, not yours. My big brother cannot be a yiffing furry too. That's just not right.

DILLON

I was only into for about a year, but then I met Shelly, and... that's not the point. I've been to a few and that was about three years ago. Now do you see why I need to know which ones you been to?

Tiffany is slow to get it at first then... she rushes to open the door and heaves again.

She turns back..

TIFFANY

What were you?

DILLON

A Mouse.

Tiffany turn and heaves one more time. She returns wiping her mouth. She shuts the door.

TIFFANY

Take me home, I'll make a list.

Dillon start the car and speeds away.

CUT TO: