

FRANKINCENSE
(excerpt 2)

by
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INT. SPECIMEN STORAGE ROOM - LATER

Frankin injects a cat with a syringe. He closes the cage and steps to the next one. He opens it.

The cat scratches him. He grabs the cat tightly by the neck and injects him.

FRANKIN

Son of a bitch. This is why you're a damn lab animal--

The cat HISSES at him.

FRANKIN

And not some little kid's pet.

Frankin stares at the cat in a moment of realization.

FRANKIN

A pet...

INT. FURNACE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Gary taps the furnace, oblivious to all around him.

FRANKIN (O.S.)

Gary? Gary look what I got here.

Frankin walks up to Gary. He cradles a cat in his arms.

FRANKIN

You got a visitor here, Gary. Who's this?

Frankin holds the cat up. Gary slowly turns his head. Seeing it makes him stop hitting the furnace.

FRANKIN

It's one of your babies. You remember your babies, don't you?

Gary gingerly raises a hand to the cat.

FRANKIN

That's right. You can pet it.

Gary roughly pets the cat like a child. The cat turns away, not too happy.

FRANKIN

Be gentle. You don't want to hurt Mister Kitty.

Gary smiles slightly. He cups the cat's head in his hand, rubbing it. The cat GROWLS.

FRANKIN

You use to feed them and take care of them in the lot, remember--?

Claws come out, grabbing tightly onto to Gary's hand.

Gary grabs the cat by the head. He whips his arm around and SMASHES it into the furnace.

FRANKIN

No!

He smashes it again and again into the furnace. Blood SPLATTERS over the old metal.

FRANKIN

Holy shit! Gary, no!

He throws the cat. It hits the floor with a sickening THUD.

Frankin backs away, horrified.