

EPISODE 2 - FREN M.

Written by

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1 INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

An alarm clock BEEPS, and FREN rouses from sleep.

FREN
(sleepily)
Hmm... Just gimme a sec...

The alarm clock continues to BEEP. Fren rouses and puts a pillow over their face.

FREN (CONT'D)
Ugh. Okay.

Fren grudgingly rolls over and HITS the button.

FREN (CONT'D)
(under their breath,
mustering strength
through the pain)
Come on, Fren... Here we go...

The bed sheets RUSTLE as Fren swings their legs and rises with a GROAN as joints POP.

FREN (CONT'D)
Ahhh. That's better.

As Fren moves down the stairs, the audio transitions from clear to thin and fuzzy, as if over security tapes.

CUT TO:

2 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE - MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1
And this is?

SUPERVISOR 1 slurps some coffee as steps approach.
SUPERVISOR 2 flips through some papers.

SUPERVISOR 2
Fren M. 62 year old Sanitation worker that's been with the Foundation for over 30 years. Bit of an unusual case. Previously employed by a community college on a night shift, the Foundation hired them on the spot after cleaning up a containment gone wrong. Having found the gruesome remnants on school grounds, they simply got to work without question. They didn't leave a single stain.

SUPERVISOR 1
Impressive.

SUPERVISOR 2
Through their service, they've
achieved level 4 clearance. The
Site Director won't trust anyone
else to sanitize the testing
chambers, or his office.

SUPERVISOR 1
Understood.

FADE TO:

3 INT. GREENHOUSE

A HUM of electricity from the heater and automatic watering
systems WHIE in the background. FREN PICKS UP a tape
recorder, and CLICKS the button as they read their meters.

FREN
January 2nd, 2026. 6:43 am.
Greenhouse temperature reads at...
80 degrees, with humidity at 69%
overnight, and 80% this morning.

Fren RELEASES the button and runs their fingers over through
the vines to pick a tomato. They place it on a scale. They
CLICK the recorder once more.

FREN (CONT'D)
Tomato is weighing in at 7.3 ounces
on the... *room temperature soil.*
Rich red color after 63 days, looks
ripe to me.

Fren PICKS one or two more, before EXITING.

CUT TO:

4 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE - MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1
Not that it isn't riveting to hear
how much a tomato weighs, but is it
necessary to review...

SUPERVISOR 1 FLIPS through papers.

SUPERVISOR 1 (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
... *months* of the subject's
gardening records?

SUPERVISOR 2

Imperative.

(Beat. Supervisor 1
stares at Supervisor 2)

Eh. Perhaps, the data itself is not exactly mission critical. But Fren's gardening is.

SUPERVISOR 1

...the homegrown tomatoes are *mission critical*?

SUPERVISOR 2

Yes! But no. Those are only what *appear* to be *Solanum lycopersicum*.

SUPERVISOR 1

Tomatoes.

SUPERVISOR 2

Yes. However, what Fren has actually planted is a classified Safe SCP that is known to imitate Tomatoes in almost every way.

SUPERVISOR 1

Almost?

CUT TO:

5 INT. KITCHEN

Rhythmic Montage. Fren CRACKS two eggs into a bowl. WHISKS them. CHOPS tomato. CHOPS onion. Fren SLIDES the vegetables into a pan, and we hear the SIZZLE. Fren FLIPS the omelette. GRINDS salt and pepper. They finally PLOP down onto a chair. And BITE.

FREN

Mmmmmhmmmm. Now *that's* what I'm talking about.

Fren CLICKS the tape recorder.

FREN (CONT'D)

(between bites)

Tomatoes taste perfect. Might try frying the eggs in a bit of duck fat next time to see how that changes the flavor.

CUT TO:

6 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE - MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1
... They're *consuming* the entity?

SUPERVISOR 2
Correct. They had been so for the previous couple of weeks, we suspect unwittingly.

SUPERVISOR 1 JOTS DOWN some notes with a pen.

SUPERVISOR 1
Unbelievable.

CUT TO:

7 INT. KITCHEN

Fren continues to eat their omelette, and makes a pleased GRUNT. A second alarm RINGS OUT. Fren SIGHS.

FREN
Time to go. I'm not done with you yet, omelette. It's a new day tomorrow...

GRUMBLES and SIGHS resound as they don their boots. They GRAB a plastic bag.

Fren CLICKS the button on their recorder.

FREN (CONT'D)
Today for lunch, I'm bringing a classic BLT sandwich, with the tomato cut into thin slices. Will report back.

Fren RELEASES THE BUTTON. The winter wind BLOWS as the door OPENS, and they step out onto the icy pavement only to slip immediately and land *hard* on their back.

FREN (CONT'D)
(pained grumbling)
Mother f..stairs.. Agh!

Fren struggles to stand as the pain radiates through their back and down their legs. As they GRUNT and STRETCH, way too *many* POPS and CRACKS are heard and they CRY OUT again.

FREN (CONT'D)
OOF... Gah... Okay. Whew.

Fren CLICKS button on tape recorder.

FREN (CONT'D)
 Note to self, replace griptape on
 steps...

FREN RELEASES the button.

FREN (CONT'D)
 (sigh) ... Okay.

Fren CLOSES and LOCKS their door, before leaving.

CUT TO:

8 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE- MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1
 Are such falls typical for the
 subject?

SUPERVISOR 2
 Periodically. Our records show
 they've had a steady decline in
 bone density over the last couple
 of years. Not terribly unusual for
 someone their age.

SUPERVISOR 1
 Hmm... Are they full time?

SUPERVISOR 2
 Not just full time... It seems like
all-time. This site does not employ
 any other Sanitation workers.

SUPERVISOR 1
 This is highly irregular.

SUPERVISOR 2
 Fren made themselves indispensable.
 The reward was more responsibility.
 It was just too costly and time-
 consuming to train someone to their
 standard.

SUPERVISOR 1
 The point is taken. We *will* discuss
 this at a later time. Proceed.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. SITE PARKING LOT

Fren TURNS OFF their car, before SIGHING and getting out,

CUT TO:

10 INT. SITE SECURITY

SECURITY GUARD
(cheery)
Hey Fren!

FREN
Mornin', Jay.

We hear a BEEP as Fren scans their name tag and GRUNTS.

SECURITY GUARD
How are you today?

FREN
Ahem... Can't complain...

SECURITY GUARD
Have a great day, Fren!

FREN
Yep...

CUT TO:

11 INT. FOUNDATION SITE

We hear wheels ROLLING as Fren retrieves their janitorial supplies.

FREN
Welp. Here we go.

Fren puts headphones in, it feels like we should be about to hear epic music for them to listen to while they clean. However, Fren instead plays "The True History of the Manila Folder" as they get to work. Fren's mop SPLATS on the floor as it plays.

PODCAST HOST (V.O.)
Welcome to Deep Dives in the Ocean of History. I'm your host Iris Puce, and this episode will be about the True History of the Manilla Folder...

FREN
 (genuinely excited, just
 very reserved)
 Oh, boy.

FADE TO:

12 INT. TESTING CHAMBER.

We hear muffled SCREAMS, SCP-250 ROARS, and flesh TEARS as a bodily liquid SPLATTERS in the room over. Fren wheels their janitorial supplies into the room. A pig OINKS and SQUEALS in the background, as muffled anxious SHOUTS ring out.

PODCAST HOST
 The Manila folder, also referred to as the Manila Envelope, is a standard tried-and-true tool for keeping records and documents organized in use all around the globe. But what if I told you that the oh-so-ubiquitous folder has an unusual past stained by war?

FREN
 (interested)
 Hmm.

A particularly loud SCREAM sounds out, and Fren GRUNTS as they turn up their podcast. Fren begins to VACUUM. The audio's focus switches to the interior of the chamber, and the podcast becomes muffled. Pigs SQUEAL and run around.

D-CLASS 1
 (getting attacked)
 H-help!!! Please!!! Aghhhhhhh.

Fren PLOPS their mop down as SCP-250 ROARS.

13 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE- MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1
 Quite eventful. What entity is this?

SUPERVISOR 2
 SCP-250. I requested an informational tape while preparing the review. It should be...

We hear a SHWOOP as a video tape arrives in the suite via pneumatic tube

SUPERVISOR 2 (CONT'D)
There it is!

SUPERVISOR 1
Proceed.

Supervisor 2 inserts the tape as the system WHIRS and we

CUT TO:

14 INT. RESEARCH LAB INFORMATIONAL VIDEO

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
(very cheery)
SCP-250 is the re-animated
fossilized remains of an
Allosaurus, often referred to as
"Most of an Allosaurus" due to it
only having 80% of the completed
bones!

EMPLOYEE 1
(cheesy, scared)
Oh gee!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
Oh gee, indeed! Proper containment
procedures necessitate husbandry
that simulates what an Allosaurus's
habitat may have been over 140
million years ago!

EMPLOYEE 1
Wow! And I thought my *Grandpa* was
old!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
Haha! While SCP-250 does not
require regular nutrition, it is
fed one live adult pig every two
days to continue to simulate every
day life for an Allosaurus.
Although the meal will inevitably
slip right through it's bones on
the way down!

EMPLOYEE 1
I wouldn't wanna clean that mess!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
Who would? The remnants of its
meal, and any other detritus, must
be completely cleared within 1 hour
of ingestion.

(MORE)

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
 But care must be taken to not move
 anything within its habitat more
 than 1 meter!

EMPLOYEE 1
 Golly, and I thought my mom was
 strict about cleaning!

The instructor and EMPLOYEE 1 laugh together.

CUT TO:

15 INT. TESTING CHAMBER - DAY

The last of D CLASS 1's SCREAMS sounds out as they die,
 PLOPPING back to the ground immediately as SCP-250 eats
 them. Fren's podcast fades back in.

PODCAST HOST
 In the 1830s, a cotton and linen
 rag shortage tore through the
 United States. Consequentially,
 paper-makers sought out
 alternatives for a great deal of
 their usual stock...

SCP-250 ROARS as its heavy steps walk away, bones RATTLING.
 A BEEP sounds out, signaling Fren that they are clear to
 enter. Fren GRUNTS as their mop PLOPS on the floor to begin
 cleaning.

PODCAST HOST (CONT'D)
 In 1843, Mark Hollingsworth along
 with his sons Jon and Lyman,
 obtained a patent to "manufacture
 paper from the manila fibers of
 abaca leaves...

Fren's podcast fades out.

FADE TO:

16 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE - MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1
 No stain... That is remarkably
 thorough work.

SUPERVISOR 2
 Fren cleans "Most of an Allosaurus"
 every two days.
 (MORE)

SUPERVISOR 2 (CONT'D)
 Whether it eats the proffered pig
 or quite literally bites the hand
 that feeds it, Fren always leaves
 the chamber as spotless as the day
 it was built.

SUPERVISOR 1
 I'm starting to see the appeal.

FADE TO:

17 INT. BATHROOM- DAY

We hear a toilet FLUSH and a belt BUCKLING as Fren enters
 the room. Fren WHEELS their janitor supplies inside and
 PLOPS their mop down. The faint, tinny audio of the podcast
 leaks out of their headphones into the cold buzz of the
 restroom.

PODCAST HOST
 (muffled)
 And now, a quick word from our
 sponsor, The Cleaning Chemists!
 Have some tough stains that just
 won't come out? They hear you! If
 you log on to ChemistCleaners.com/

OFFICE WORKER 1
 / Ugh. Disgusting.

The bathroom door SLAMS shut

PODCAST HOST
 / and use our code "DEEPDIVE",
 you'll get access to free
 recommendations for all kinds of
 stains, including but not limited
 to, grease, oil, paint, blood...

OFFICE WORKER 1
 Hey uh, f... Fr... I wanna say
 Fray? Yeah Fray!

FREN
 (removing their
 headphones)
 Hm?

OFFICE WORKER 1
 Yeah, hey, look something's gotta
 be done about this toilet paper
 situation. I mean... *Single* ply?

FREN
Oh, I'm just-

OFFICE WORKER 1
(interrupting)
The janitor, yeah, obviously. You see this badge, huh?? CLEARANCE LEVEL 3. YOU THINK I'M TAKING CLEARANCE LEVEL 1 SHITS???

FREN
Ahem... Right. I'll put in a complaint for you.

OFFICE WORKER 1
Yeah, you will! Jesus.

OFFICE WORKER 1 STORMS out in a huff, as Fren Sighs. They put their headphones back on.

PODCAST HOST
And that's not all they'll help with! Had any bathroom troubles? The Chemist Cleaners want to be your #1 helpers to clean up that #2 stain... /

Fren SIGHS.

PODCAST HOST (CONT'D)
/ Just visit
www.ChemistCleaners.com today...

FADE TO:

18 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE - MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1 pauses the tape.

SUPERVISOR 1
Heaven above... It would appear Fren's spine has weakened both literally and figuratively. Fren possesses Clearance Level 4, yet this researcher conducts themselves with none of the due respect. Why is this tolerated?

SUPERVISOR 2
The Foundation finds Fren's passivity to be an admirable quality.

(MORE)

SUPERVISOR 2 (CONT'D)
 Their disinclination to speak up in
 times of conflict makes them a
 model employee. Low conflict, high
 efficiency.

SUPERVISOR 1
 Humph. Proceed.

CUT TO:

19 INT. TESTING CHAMBER - DAY

Goats BLEAT loudly, as Fren WHEELS their janitor supplies
 into the room, the wheels getting a little stuck on the
 grass.

SCIENTIST 1
 And then I said, "Aberrometer? I
 hardly know her!" Hahaha!

SCIENTIST 2
 Haha, good one.

A faint PLOPPING BURST sounds out in the direction of Fren's
 cart, as unbeknownst to them, the SCP-504 in their sandwich
 has burst inside the bag. SCIENTIST 1 notices Fren.

SCIENTIST 1
 Hey you, what's your name again?
Fran?

Fren removes their headphones, and we hear a faint trace of
 what the podcast might be saying.

PODCAST HOST
 But let's get back to the history
 of the Manilla folder. Now, the
 family claimed that this technique
 for manufacturing paper repurposed
 abundant Manila hemp rope,
 previously used on ships...

FREN
 Huh? It's Fren.

SCIENTIST 2
 Whatever.

SCIENTIST 1
 Listen, he's been having some tummy
 troubles so we just shoved it in
 the corner.

The goat BLEETS again, before POOPING.

FREN
(polite, but curt)
Ahem... Gotcha.

SCIENTIST 2
And *don't* look him in the eyes!

FREN
Mhm.

CUT TO:

20 INT. RESEARCH LAB INFORMATIONAL VIDEO - AFTERNOON

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
(too cheery)
SCP-4665 is an anomalous plant species that resembles *Chamaemelum nobile* (chamomile), distinguished by a strong floral aroma. How pretty! Upon ingesting SCP-4665, prolonged eye contact - of around five minutes in duration - will induce fatal cardiac arrest in the subject!

EMPLOYEE 1
(as if performing for kids)
Oh no!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
Oh, yes! When a subject ingests SCP-4665, it is hence referred to as SCP-4665-1. To date, there have been 7 instances of SCP-4665-1, all of the *Capra aegagrus hircus* species, AKA the common goat!

EMPLOYEE 1
The common goat? You mean like *imitates goat noise*

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
That's right! SCP-4665-1-1 through SCP-4665-1-6 (named "Ian," "Nancy," "Alex," "Robert," "Paula," and "Eleanor" respectively) are to be secured in separate windowless containment cells and monitored by video surveillance at all times!

(MORE)

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
 Standard maintenance of the cells
 must be performed without direct
 eye contact! Happy containment!

BACK TO:

21 INT. TESTING CHAMBER - DAY

Alex the goat BLEETS again. Fren WHEELS their janitorial supplies over, and begins to SWEEP.

FREN
 Tummy troubles, huh Alex?

ALEX THE GOAT
 Baaaa.

FREN
 Well don't be so dramatic. I
 stopped using the lavender soap you
 don't like.

ALEX THE GOAT
 Baaaa.

FREN
 Just try to hold it in until I'm
 done cleaning this time.

ALEX THE GOAT
 Baaaa.

Fren's mop PLOPS down, as they begin to clean. Alex the Goat BLEETS again and POOPS. Fren SIGHS.

CUT TO:

22 INT. TESTING CHAMER

Fren WHEELS their cleaning supplies into a testing chamber. Their podcast is muffled and we hear a strange CHOKING sound as someone is stuffing their face with bread.

PODCAST HOST
 Manila folders bore stronger
 resemblance to sturdier products -
 like cardboard - than contemporary
 paper products, making it an ideal
 more durable material to hold
 important documents...

Fren SIGHS and removes their headphones. They TURN ON their walkie talkie.

FREN

We need to rotate the personnel in testing chamber 26.

RESEARCH ASSISTANT

Understood.

Fren WHEELS their cart in further.

FREN

Hey... How is... Ag- how am I?

SCIENTIST 3 SPITS out the bread to answer.

D-CLASS 2

I am well! I have been conducting research on my ability to toast differing shapes and types of bread!

CUT TO:

23

INT. RESEARCH LAB INFORMATIONAL VIDEO

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR

(cheery)

Hello! I am SCP-426. I am an ordinary toaster, able to toast bread with supplied electricity. However, when any human mentions me, they inadvertently refer to me in the first person!

EMPLOYEE 1

I love bread!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR

Yes I do! I am to be sealed in a windowless chamber, and only Level 3 (or higher) personnel are to know of my presence or properties!

EMPLOYEE 1

I want bread!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR

Yes I do! Assigned personnel are to be rotated on a monthly basis to prevent contamination by my secondary effect!

(MORE)

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
 Psychiatric evaluation is mandatory
 at the end of the month.

EMPLOYEE 1
 I want bread!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
 If personnel are deemed unaffected,
 they may be re-assigned to me no
 less than four months after their
 last rotation with me. Any affected
 personnel must be given a Class C
 amnestic and transferred to a
 different site!

EMPLOYEE 1
 I WANT BREAD!

CUT TO:

24 INT. TESTING CHAMBER

FREN
 Tests huh... How'd I do?

D-CLASS 2
 I am waiting on results for my
 latest test to determine how many
 dinner rolls I can fit all at once!

FREN
 I see... Why don't I go downstairs
 and get evaluated to make sure I'm
 doing okay?

D-CLASS 2
 But... I won't be able to toast
 more bread if I do that...

FREN
 Sure I will. I've got to wait a
 little bit before I'm sure about
 the dinner rolls, right?

D-CLASS 2
 Yes I do! I'll be back.

FREN
 Yes I will.

Fren SIGHS as D-CLASS 2 LEAVES. Fren PLOPS their mop down
 and begins to clean the bread crumbs.

FADE TO:

25 INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Fren's podcast fades back in, as they WHEEL their cleaning supplies into the break room. CHATTER and LAUGHTER is heard in the background.

PODCAST HOST

Manila hemp - which was used to produce Manila Folders - is named after the capital of the Philippines, Manila. The United States colonized the Philippines following the Spanish-American War from 1898 to 1946. During this time, the colonial government found a way to...

Fren WHEELS their cleaning cart into the break room, busy with chatter and people eating. They PLOP their mop down and begin to clean again.

FADE TO:

26 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE

SUPERVISOR 1

Is this truly all they listen to? I would find the constant drone maddeing.

SUPERVISOR 2

They say its calming and... *fun* to learn about history.

SUPERVISOR 1

They must be fun at parties.

SUPERVISOR 2

According to our records, they don't "party."

SUPERVISOR 1

(begins casually, before returning ominous)
Well obviously, it wa- ahem.
Proceed.

CUT TO:

27 INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

We hear an elevator RUMBLE then DING.

ELEVATOR VOICE
(pleasant)
Basement level.

Fren WHEELS their cleaning supplies out of the elevator.

PODCAST HOST
This has been, The True History of
the Manilla Folder. Join us next
week, for A Deep dive into: The
origins of the Paper Clip.

FREN
Oooh.

Fren's device begins to play a cheesy kind of music, which they promptly pause. They move things around in their cart before SHAKING an empty bottle.

FREN (CONT'D)
Hm. More Bleach.

Fren opens a supply closet with a big WHOOSH, as glass BREAKS and water RUSHES out of it swiftly.

FREN (CONT'D)
What the- faksdghdfj

Fren's words fade to GARGLING the water as it keeps GUSHING and SOAKS Fren.

CUT TO:

28 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE - MUCH LATER

The water GUSHING and Fren's GARGLING and COUGHING become grainy, as if over tape.

SUPERVISOR 1
Is it ordinary for cupboards to be
filled with water like this?

SUPERVISOR 2
Normally? No. our cupboards can be
filled with any number of anomalous
materials, but this was... a rare
case.

CUT TO:

29 INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY

Our focus returns to Fren. Tiny SPLASHES are heard as Fren SPITS out a goldfish, COUGHING.

FREN
(still coughing)
PEUGH... Where did they even get
the goldfish?

Cue sitcom-style LAUGH TRACK.

FREN (CONT'D)
... Huh?

Fren looks around, their breathing becoming slightly ragged.

FREN (CONT'D)
Hello? Anybody down here? I coulda
sworn... Uh, maybe...

They PRESS the button on their device.

FREN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
"... Note to self, replace grip
tape on stairs..."

Fren RELEASES the button.

FREN (CONT'D)
Hm...

Fren GRUNTS as they try to get up, and consequently slip and fall.

Cue sitcom-style LAUGH TRACK.

FREN (CONT'D)
What the... Ugh.

The LAUGHING gets louder and louder and more demonic as a ringing sounds out, Fren grunting and breathing heavy.

FREN (CONT'D)
Agh!!

CUT TO:

30 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE - MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1
Good lord. What is this? They
appear to have lost their mind.

SUPERVISOR 2

We're still waiting on the informational video, but apparently, an entity that only Fren could hear was triggered by the opening of the supply room and then attached itself to Fren's psyche.

SUPERVISOR 1

Quite troubling... And the goldfish? Is it related to the entity?

SUPERVISOR 2

That would be Burt and Kurt. The Twins.

SUPERVISOR 1

Twins?

SUPERVISOR 2

They've been with the Foundation for over a decade. Though they have nearly been terminated on several occasions. For some reason, the request is always denied... And that's about all I know as far as their background. The vast majority of documentation on them is... redacted.

SUPERVISOR 1

When you say terminated. You mean?

SUPERVISOR 2

Fired.

SUPERVISOR 1

(relieved)

Oh, good! Very well, then. What's with the goldfish and the water?

SUPERVISOR 2

Well, the twins are currently engaged in a ruthless prank war, sir.

SUPERVISOR 1

... A *prank war*?

SUPERVISOR 2

Yes.

SUPERVISOR 1
And how often does Fren have to
clean up after Burt & Kurt?

SUPERVISOR 2
Daily.

SUPERVISOR 1
I suppose I'd lose my mind as well.

CUT TO:

31 INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY

Fren GRUNTS as they finally stand up, and SIGH as water
DRIPS from them. They try to take deep breaths.

FREN
... I'm gonna kill 'em.

The goldfish FLOPPING gets Fren's attention again.

FREN (CONT'D)
Ah, geez, hold on...

Fren RUSTLES through their janitor cart and brings out a
bowl. They SPLASH water into it.

FREN (CONT'D)
It's gonna be okay, little guy...

Fren meticulously PLOPS the goldfish into the bowl.

FREN (CONT'D)
(sighing)
You okay? Jeez...

Cue Sitcom-Style LAUGH TRACK.

FREN (CONT'D)
(frustrated, but soft)
What... It's not funny...

Sitcom-style LAUGH TRACK intensifies. Fren GRUNTS as they
pick up the bowl and begin to WHEEL down the hall.

FREN (CONT'D)
It's not funny...

FADE TO:

32

INT. BASEMENT

Burt & Kurt are playing some silly MUSIC, LAUGHING as they throw paper clips at each other. Fren BURSTS through the door.

FREN

Burt, Kurt, I got a bone to pick with you.

Fren's steps ring out.

KURT

Fren, wait!

FREN

What-

Fren SETS OFF a tripwire that causes them to be SPRAYED with glue.

FREN (CONT'D)

AGH! What the- is this glue???

Suddenly, a PWOOF sounds out as Fren, and the bowl, are covered in feathers. Fren starts to COUGH the feathers out.

FREN (CONT'D)

Pleugh! Feathers????

BURT

HAHA, O-M-G you're a chicken!
Hahahaha.

Burt GRABS a mint from the bowl, MUNCHING on it.

KURT

Fren, are you okay, dude?

Cue Sitcom-Style LAUGH TRACK. Fren GROANS.

FREN

No, I am *not* okay! You-

BURT

Hahaha, Kurt did you set up that tripwire?

KURT

What? No, that must've been you!

BURT

I wish it was me, that's hilarious!

FREN
No, it's not- AGH!

Fren SLIPS on a toy car and it ROLLS away. Water SLOSHES in the bowl. They GROAN in pain.

BURT
Ohhhhhh that's where my hot wheels went. Hahahahaha

KURT
Burt, come on!

BURT
What? I didn't leave it there. You must've borrowed it.

CUT TO:

33 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE - MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1
Gluing and feathering... Some manner of rube golberg matchbox car contraption... Is this a Foundation facility or a hellish Toys R Us?

SUPERVISOR 2
Well...

CUT TO:

34 INT. BASEMENT

Sitcom style LAUGH TRACK.

FREN
Agh... My back...

KURT
Here, let me help you!

We hear a BUZZING sound and Fren CRIES OUT as they get shocked.

FREN
Gah!

KURT
(apologetic)
Whoops, forgot about my hand buzzer.

Sitcom Style LAUGH TRACK.

FREN
It's not funny!

KURT
Huh?

FREN
Stop *laughing* at me...

KURT
Fren, I'm not laughing.

Sitcom Style LAUGH TRACK.

FREN
AGH! Stop it...!

KURT
Are you okay, Fren???

FREN
Gah...

Fren STANDS UP, and GRABS the fishbowl.

A quiet moment. Fren SEETHES.

FREN (CONT'D)
... This fish almost *died* because
of you.

KURT
Huh?

BURT
What are you talking about?

FREN
No, don't do that- I- I'm not
crazy! You put that bucket of water
in the cupboard with that poor
fish. You set up these... These
traps to spout glue and... Pleugh,
feathers! And left your toy car for
someone to trip on... Mess with me?
Fine! But why did you have to
involve the poor fish?

KURT
Ummm... Burt did you do all of
that?

BURT
Nah... That must've been you, dude.

KURT
 What??? I think I would remember if
 I did something like that. The
 water has you written all over it.

BURT
 Uhuh, sure dude, becuae I would
 totally do something like that.

KURT
 You would!!

FREN
A-hem.

KURT
 Oh...

BURT
 Uh...

KURT
 Sorry you got mixed up in that
 Fren.

BURT
 If it helps, the feathers really
 bring out your eyes.

Cue Sitcom-style LAUGH TRACK.

FREN
 Agh...

KURT
 (to Burt)
 Dude...

BURT
 Um... Hey I know how to make it up
 to you!

Burt PICKS UP the bowl of mints, holding it out.

BURT (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 Want a mint?

FREN
 What?

Beat.

FREN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 Oh geez, Burt, those aren't
 mints...

CUT TO:

35 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE - MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1
 My god... Do Burt and Kurt consume
 amnestics at leisure?!

SUPERVISOR 2
 Reportedly, this site has
 administered nearly half of all its
 prescribed amnestics to Burt and
 Kurt since the beginning of their
 tenure here. They've seen a lot of
 things they shouldn't have.

SUPERVISOR 1
 I... struggle to find words for
 this... But those "mints" Burt was
 consuming...

SUPERVISOR 2
 Apparently Burt and Kurt found
 themselves privy to sensitive
 information so often, they were
 trusted to take their own
 amnestics... But due to the effects
 of said amnestics, Burt will on
 occasion swap them for the mints.
 Unknowingly, of course.

SUPERVISOR 1
 Of course.

SUPERVISOR 2
 Usually.

SUPERVISOR 1
 ...

CUT TO:

36 INT. BASEMENT

FREN
 Put those down, they're not the-
 AGH!

Fren STEPS forward to OPEN the closet door, triggering a mechanism that DROPS a bucket, covering Fren with glitter. Burt pops another "mint."

Sitcom style LAUGH TRACK.

KURT

Woah! How'd you do that?! You're so pretty!

BURT

Wow, are we having a party? Costume looks great, Fren. The glitter coat really brings it together.

Sitcom style LAUGH TRACK gets louder. Fren places the goldfish down on their desk.

FREN

(unintelligible
grumbling)

Gr... You take care of it... Your responsibility...

Fren ROLLS OUT their janitor supplies quickly.

BURT

(calling after them)

Great party!

CUT TO:

37 INT. SUPERVISOR'S SUITE - MUCH LATER

SUPERVISOR 1

Hm. I guess Fren does party.

CUT TO:

38 INT. BASEMENT

KURT

Huh... What was Fren talking about? Oh man! They left their fish.

BURT

Hey fishy... You want some mints?

We hear a PLOP of water.

BURT (CONT'D)

Bloop! Haha.

Beat.

BURT (CONT'D)
Hey fishy... You want some mints?

We hear a PLOP of water.

BURT (CONT'D)
Bloop! Haha!

CUT TO:

39 INT. RESEARCH LAB INFORMATIONAL VIDEO

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
SCP-634 has the appearance of a
fully mature male common goldfish,
AKA Carassius auratus!

EMPLOYEE 1
Wow!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
SCP-634 affects the short-term
memory and attention span of living
creatures in close proximity to it.

EMPLOYEE 1
(repeat)
Wow!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
SCP's abilities seem to be related
to the square distance from SCP-
634, with negligible results after
a radius of approximately 3.1
meters.

EMPLOYEE 1
What makes this fishy different
from the rest?

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
The only difference between SCP-634
and a common goldfish is its small
row of sharp teeth!

EMPLOYEE 1
Sharp teeth? Oh no!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
Oh yes, repeat after me, "don't put
your fingers in the bowl!"

EMPLOYEE 1
Don't put your fingers in the bowl!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
Oh yes, repeat after me, "don't put
your fingers in the bowl!"

EMPLOYEE 1
Don't put your fingers in the bowl!

EDUCATIONAL VIDEO INSTRUCTOR
Oh yes, repeat after me...

FADE TO:

40 INT. BATHROOM

We hear a SINK RUNNING as Fren GRUMBLES and SCRUBS their
arms.

FREN
What a mess...

Fren STOPS the sink, and DRIES OFF their hands. They begin
checking their pockets.

FREN (CONT'D)
Oh no... My radio...

Cue Sit-com style LAUGH TRACK. Fren GRUNTS.

FREN (CONT'D)
Agh... Let me see...

Fren RUSTLES through their janitor cart and PULLS OUT a bag
of rice.

FREN (CONT'D)
Always carry rice. Alright.

Fren BURIES their radio in the rice and SIGHS, CRACKING
their back.

FREN (CONT'D)
Alright. Onto the next one--

The door OPENS, as two workers LAUGH to each other.

OFFICE WORKER 2
Haha, you might want to stick
around, this one's gonna be a
doozy.

OFFICE WORKER 3
Hahaha!

Cue Sitcom-style LAUGH TRACK.

FREN

Agh!

Fren hurries their cart out of the bathroom.

OFFICE WORKER 2

Jeez, does my breath smell or something?

OFFICE WORKER 3

Pfffft, don't ask questions you don't want the answers to.

CUT TO:

41 INT. HALLWAY

Fren is WHEELING their janitorial supplies as they BREATHE heavily.

Cue sitcom-style LAUGH TRACK.

FREN

Agh! Stop. Laughing. At me...

The LAUGHTER INTENSIFIES and Fren's BREATH QUICKENS. Suddenly, it ceases. Replaced by a Walkie Talkie activation.

RESEARCH ASSISTANT

(walkie talkie)

Fren?

Fren takes a moment to catch their breath.

RESEARCH ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

Fren are you there?

Fren clears their throat.

FREN

Ahem. Yep, Fren here.

RESEARCH ASSISTANT

You're needed for a bio cleanup in testing chamber 53.

FREN

Oh- um, be right there.

RESEARCH ASSISTANT

10-4.

Fren SIGHS. Before WHEELING their cart in another direction.

CUT TO:

42 INT. TESTING CHAMBER 53

Fren's ROLLING cleaning cart approaches as they makes their way toward the chamber. Janice's steps leave the chamber.

FREN
Janice.

JANICE
Fren! Good to see you?

Cue Sit-com style LAUGH TRACK. Fren GRUNTS uncomfortably.

FREN
... Yeah. Heard you need me?

JANICE
(somewhat remorseful)
Oh, um. Yeah...

Janice presses a button and the door to the testing chamber SLIDES open, revealing the glooping, dripping wet mess of food and viscera.

FREN
Je-sus.

Janice takes Rodney by the hand, hurriedly making their way toward the restrooms.

JANICE
Good luck, Fren!

RODNEY
Thanks, Fren! Whoever you are!

FREN
Who are- What- I- Ugh

Fren SIGHS as they take in the dripping bloody mess.

DR. HOLMWOOD
Oh and Fren, do hurry please, I
have another test I'd like to run.

FREN
I-

DR. HOLMWOOD CLOSSES the door.

FREN (CONT'D)
Was supposed to have lunch 30
minutes ago...

Cue Sitcom style LAUGH TRACK that intensifies as Fren GROANS
and PLOPS their mop down.

FADE OUT.

(CONT'D)