

Chapter 10: “Orson”

Excerpt from the screenplay “Reboot Days”

*EXT. A post apocalyptic landscape. Everything is on fire. Everything is lit in orange and red.*

*CU of a wall. Adobe and ancient. Orange and dusty.*

*A woman’s hand breaks through the wall. Grasping around feeling for danger or escape. The wall crumbles around the hole. More of the wall busts away, ripped by the woman’s hand.*

*Her face pushes it’s way through. She has long dark hair and haunted eyes. She is exotic and beautiful.*

*Cut to: ORSEN’s boots landing solidly on the ground, kicking up dust and presenting a formidable force of heroism.*

*CU of ORSEN’s face.*

ORSON

*You made it out. You’re stronger than we thought. Now, grab my hand and we can finish the job.*

++++++

OR:

ORSON

Everything has an opposite. Yin-Yang. Black and white. I’m trying an experiment. Writing like Jack, but from the point of view of someone who has nothing Jack has. Someone closer to me. The polar opposite of Jack. Every reason in the world to be not confident and yet writing with the over-confidence of a man with everything.

Excerpt from "MouseFucker" by Orson Wilson

*Chapter 1*

*The neighbors are having sex again. I don't like to keep score, but they're winning. Judgin by the way she's screaming and carrying on, he must be huge. By most standards, when comparing my penis to*

*others, and believe me I compare a lot... every chance I get; YMCA showers, bar urinals, the morgue I work at... I am small. Stunningly small. A joke. Literally the punch line to a joke.*

*Are you familiar with Kraft Macaroni and Cheese? Picture a single noodle - a small uncooked curved tube - maybe 1/2 inch long. That is strikingly like my penis.. only macaroni is larger. Throw in two wrinkled wasabi peas for my nuts and you have the complete picture of my junk. Want to feel better about yourself? Take your dick in hand and picture a mac n' cheese noodle and two wasaubi peas - there, but for the grace of God go ye'.-- feel better?*

*Good. Fuck you.*

*I wanted to be known as the MouseLover, but I'll forever be called the MouseFucker by the established media. Branded with the moniker, "MouseFucker"... My life ruined. But, was it worth it? Hell yes.*