

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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TEAM GLOOBER

EXT. FORKS WASHINGTON - DAY

BELLA and EDWARD walk together, super awkward and weird.

BELLA

Edward. I- I want to know more about you. Why your family moves so much. Why you're in high school but speak like you're 40. Why you have to wear SPF 300. Why you won't touch me below the clavicle. I- I think I know what you are. You're...

EDWARD

Say it. Out loud.

BELLA

Mormon.

EDWARD

...No, what?? Not that there's anything, like crazy wrong with that, duh, but- I'm a vampire, Bella.

BELLA

Woah... I was so off.

EDWARD

But that's why I'm so careful around you. You're irresistible to me, Bella. I can't control myself.

BELLA

I don't care, Edward. I still want you. I... I like danger.

JACOB (O.S.)

Then get ready for this, Bella.

JACOB leaps onto a rock, shirtless, duh.

BELLA

Jacob!! What are you doing here??

JACOB

I just hit puberty, Bella.

BELLA

...ew what, why do I need to know that.

EDWARD

...yeah gross you can keep that to yourself.

JACOB

NO, I- I didn't just tell you that out of nowhere. Bella. I just found out... I'm a werewolf.

BELLA

(suddenly really into this)

Oh. Wow, like, the whole full moon, hairy beast, sharp teeth, ravenous desire... thing?

JACOB

Yeah. Sexy right.

BELLA

Oh my god... yeah...

EDWARD

Bella!!

BELLA

I'm sorry, Edward, I just really, really like danger!!

GLOOBER (O.S.)

Well, prepare yourself for this, Bella.

GLOOBER enters, a weird amorphous blob of substances and white powder.

GLOOBER (CONT'D)

TADA!

Bella, Edward, and Jacob jump back.

EDWARD

AHHHH.

BELLA

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU???

GLOOBER

Haha the question is actually "WHO the hell are you," and I'm Globber!

JACOB

NO SHE MEANT WHAT ACTUALLY ARE YOU???

GLOOBER

Oh, only the most dangerous thing in the world!! Get ready to bust out the rose toy, Bella haha. I am a sentient lifeform composite of all the most deadly substances in the world!! OooooOooooOooooO!!! Scaryyyyy but sexyyyyy right???

BELLA

NO???

GLOOBER

What you're not sexed up right now??

BELLA

Um no I think the better term would be repulsed beyond measure --

EDWARD

Sorry, you said you're a composite of the deadliest substances in the world?? Which ones??

GLOOBER

Thanks for asking! I'm an amalgamation of asbestos, arsenic, solidified mustard gas, poop, radium, Mary Kay Cosmetics (hope you don't have an allergy lolz), and knives!

JACOB

Poop??

BELLA

Really, that's what you're zeroing in on??

GLOOBER

But come on, Bella, I'm like a 100 on a danger scale, so that must make me a perfect 10 in your love book. What do you say we take the ole Gloob out for a ride?

BELLA

No, Gloober, I don't want to take you for a ride, if I get literally a centimeter closer to you I'll get radiation poisoning and grow a third arm.

GLOOBER

Well that would be great! One hand for Edward, one hand for Jacob, both of your feet for me, and one hand so you can still write and stuff!

EDWARD

Well, maybe...

BELLA

WHAT?? Edward, are you crazy?

JACOB

I'm kind of down for it too, to be honest.

BELLA

JACOB!

JACOB

What? Ever since I cut my hair and lost my only shirt I've been open to the possibility of polyamory.

GLOOBER

And I'm just happy to be involved!

BELLA

NO GLOOBER you are NOT involved!! This is insane!! Just because you're technically "dangerous" doesn't mean you're sexy. Jacob and Edward are dangerous but they actually resemble real human boys!!

GLOOBER

Oh. Yeah, I get it. Okay. I get it. Gloober's just a freak. Gloober's a tool. Gloober is the only single organism in history to be classified as a pandemic.

EDWARD

Jesus.

GLOOBER

Well. Maybe Gloober can find someone else to infect with his love.

BELLA

I'm sorry, Gloober.

Gloober goes to leave, but before he does, he turns around.

GLOOBER

Before I go... Do you think I could
get a kiss on the cheek? Just
something to remember you by?

BELLA

Um... alright, yeah, whatever.

GLOOBER

Gloobtastic.

BELLA

Oh god, okay, no. No.

GLOOBER

WAIT NO I'M SORRY I'M SORRY PLEASE.
Please.

BELLA

Ugh. Fine. Just one kiss.

Bella slowly walks to Gloober. He sticks out his cheek for
her. She holds back some vomit, leans in, and kisses his
cheek...

...before immediately seizing and dropping to the floor, dead.

The boys stare at her.

JACOB

Is she...

GLOOBER

Dead, yeah, she's dead. I killed
her.

End of Sketch.