

CUCKOO FOR COCOA PUFFS

Written by

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INT. BOY'S BEDROOM, EARLY MORNING.

On the second floor of a suburban house, a four year old blond-haired boy named JACK wakes up. He looks very sleepy and is wearing superhero pajamas. He rubs his eyes. The room is barely lit.

JACK
What time is it?

He tries to go back to sleep but is not successful. He groans and gets up from his bed. He goes to his bedroom door, opens it, and stands underneath the door.

He looks out into the hallway. He hears his stomach growl. He looks at the other bedroom doors. They are all closed.

He decides to head downstairs to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN, EARLY MORNING.

Jack enters the kitchen, which is next to the living room, and sees a box of Cocoa Puffs on top of a cabinet shelf. He walks closer to the cabinet and looks up. The box is too high for him to reach.

JACK
(whispers)
Should I get mom and dad?

He shakes his head.

JACK (CONT'D)
Nah, can't get in twouble again.

He looks up at the cereal box again, then looks at the edge of the counter. He grins and tries to climb the counter. He falls down and gets bruises on his arm.

JACK (CONT'D)
Ow!

He rubs his bruised arm and sees a bunch of pillows on the living room couch. The couch is in front of the kitchen table. Jack heads to the couch.

INT. LIVING ROOM, EARLY MORNING

Jack is standing in front of the couch. He grabs every pillow on the couch and goes back to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN, EARLY MORNING.

Jack stacks the pillows on top of each other and climbs onto the top of the stack. He wobbles but manages to get onto the counter. He walks to cabinet shelf with the box of Cocoa Puffs on it.

He tries to reach his hand for the Cocoa Puffs and still can't reach it. He sees long kitchen tongs nearby and goes to grab them.

He goes back to cabinet and uses the kitchen tongs to grab the box of Cocoa Puffs. He is able to grab onto the cereal box and starts slowly pulling it towards him. The box has a large dent since he grabbed onto it too hard.

He almost lets go of the tongs.

JACK

Coco, come here! Hang on!

He is able to bring the Cocoa Puffs close enough to where he can grab the box with his hand. He grabs the box and lets out a squeal.

JACK (CONT'D)

Yes!

He gets on his knees and puts the tongs down. He slides the Cocoa Puffs box to the area where the pillow stacks are at. He crawls back to the pillow stack and throws the Cocoa Puffs box really hard onto the floor, which creates a huge hole at a corner of the cereal box. Some cereal spills onto the floor.

Jack carefully climbs down the pillow stack. He grabs the cereal box and walks towards the kitchen table.

INT. KITCHEN CONTINUOUS, EARLY MORNING.

Jack is about to pour the cereal. He sees that there is no bowl or spoon on the table. He groans and goes back to kitchen counter.

Jack stands on his toes and opens a drawer to grab a spoon. There are no spoons in the drawer. He opens the next drawer and sees a spoon. He grabs the spoon.

He goes back to pillow stack and finds the family dog eating the pillows.

JACK

Misty! Shwoo shwoo!

Misty does not listen and continues eating the pillows. Jack raises his hand that is holding the spoon. He glares at Misty. He runs towards the dog, screaming.

JACK (CONT'D)
AHHHHHHHHH!!!!

Misty whimpers and drops a pillow from her mouth. Jack chases her away and returns to the pillow stack. He sees that the pillows are completely destroyed. He heads to the living room couch.

INT. LIVING ROOM, MORNING.

Jack stands in front of the couch. He groans and jams the pillows underneath the couch. He heads back to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN, MORNING.

Jack sees the box of Cocoa Puffs on the floor. The family cat is eating them.

JACK
Stop kitty stop!

The cat continues eating the Cocoa Puffs. Jack heads towards the cat. The cat jumps onto a counter and knocks a lot of objects over. Many objects hit the floor.

Jack tries to catch the cat but the cat is too fast. The cat continues knocking over objects. The cat leaves the kitchen.

Jack looks around the kitchen to see where the bowls are at. He sees that they are in a cabinet that is very high. He gulps.

JACK (CONT'D)
Too high.

He paces around the kitchen for a while. He sees the door for a nearby storage closet in the hallway. He smiles widely.

JACK (CONT'D)
The mop! Duh.

He goes to the storage closet.

INT. STORAGE CLOSET, MORNING.

Jack opens the storage closet door and looks around for the mop. He searches through cleaning supplies.

JACK
Mop, where are you?

He continues trifling through more cleaning supplies until he sees the mop. He grabs the mop and drags it back to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN, MORNING.

Jack goes in front of the cabinet where the bowls are at. He grabs the mop and tries to lift it over his head. The rag part of the mop gets in his face.

JACK
Ugh.

He manages to get the rag off of his face. He grabs the part of the mop where the stick attaches to the rag. He steps further back from the cabinet. He uses the stick part of the mop to try and grab the cabinet door. He struggles to get the stick to get to the door handle.

He grunts.

JACK (CONT'D)
Mop. Wok.

He continues to try to open the door. He accidentally lets go of the mop. Mop drops onto the floor.

JACK (CONT'D)
Boom. Wok?

He goes back to storage closet to get a broom. He comes back with the broom and repeats what he tried to do with the mop. This also does not work.

He groans.

JACK (CONT'D)
Ungh!

He throws the broom onto the floor.

JACK (CONT'D)
Cabby-net, why no open?!

He raises his hands towards the cabinet doors.

JACK (CONT'D)
Alright, open sesame!

He pauses. The doors do not budge.

JACK (CONT'D)

Dang it!

He turns around and sees a long blanket on the living room couch. He heads to the couch to grab the blanket. He takes the blanket back to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN, MORNING.

Jack goes to the cabinet. He tries to lasso the blanket onto the door handle. It doesn't work. He tries a second time and it also does not work. He steps closer to the cabinet and tries for a third time. This attempt works. Jack squeals.

JACK

Yes!

He grabs the blanket tighter and tugs cabinet door to his right side to open it. The door opens. He lets go of the blanket and dances happily. He looks up at cabinet again.

JACK (CONT'D)

Wait, the bowl.

He looks around and sees the kitchen sink. He goes to the sink. Opens cabinet door below sink. He steps on the cabinet shelf and pushes himself onto the counter. He walks to the cabinet where the bowls are at. He grabs a bowl.

He gets on knees and crawls his way back to the sink. He sets bowl beside the sink and climbs down to the sink shelf. He grabs the bowl and gets off the sink shelf. Heads back to table.

INT. KITCHEN CONTINUOUS, MORNING.

Jack pours some Cocoa Puffs into the bowl. A lot spills onto the table. He starts to eat the Cocoa Puffs and scrunches his face.

JACK

Too dwy!

He looks down at the bowl. There is no milk inside. Jack groans and goes to the fridge.

Jack stands on his toes to reach the fridge door. He almost reaches the door. He furrows his eyebrows.

JACK (CONT'D)

Too shot.

He walks to different cabinets. He opens every door that he can reach. He grabs an empty pot with a long handle and goes to the fridge door.

He grabs the rim of the pot and tries to use the handle to open the door. He almost opens the door but the door closes itself. He sets the pot down on the floor. Goes back to an open cabinet door to grab another pot.

Montage of Jack repeating the same action to open the door with different objects. He is unsuccessful and looks furious.

INT. KITCHEN CONTINUOUS, MORNING.

The kitchen floor is a complete mess. Jack maneuvers around the different kitchen supplies to get in front of the fridge door.

JACK
Evwything else failed.

He sighs and lowers his head.

JACK (CONT'D)
I must jump. It's my only hope.

He raises his head. His face looks determined. He goes to a nearby counter and climbs on it. He tries to jump onto the fridge and falls down.

JACK (CONT'D)
Ouch!

He winces. He goes to another counter and climbs it to grab a Band-Aid. He gets the Band-Aid and starts to head back to the fridge. He sees a chair at the kitchen table.

JACK (CONT'D)
Cha-cha. I can use cha-cha.

He goes to the kitchen table and grabs a chair. He drags it back to the fridge.

Jack climbs onto the chair and opens the fridge door. He grabs the milk jug.

JACK (CONT'D)
Ooh. Too heavy.

He sets the jug down on the chair. He crouches onto the chair and gets off of it. He uses both of his hands to grab the milk jug. He takes it to the kitchen table.

He slams the jug onto the table and goes back to the fridge. He drags the chair back to the kitchen table.

INT. KITCHEN CONTINUOUS, LATE MORNING.

Jack is sitting at the kitchen table. His face looks very worn out. He groans.

JACK

Ugh!

He pours more cereal into the bowl. Some gets into the bowl, more spills on the table. Jack tries to open the lid of the milk jug. This doesn't work. He uses part of his shirt to open the lid. The lid opens.

He grabs the jug with both of his hands to pour the milk. A lot of milk pours into the bowl and the bowl overflows. Milk downpours onto the kitchen floor.

Jack panics and runs to the kitchen sink.

Jack steps onto the open sink cabinet shelf and tries to reach for paper towels. He falls back onto the kitchen floor. He begins crying.

While he is still crying, he hears footsteps and grimaces.

JACK (CONT'D)

Noooo!!! I'M DEAD! I'M DEAD!

He gets up and tries to clean up as much of the mess as he can. He hears a scream.

UNKNOWN VOICE

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!
!!!!!!

Jack turns around. The camera pans to see Jack's parents, who look shocked. The camera switches back to Jack. Jack grins nervously.

THE END