

A Cheesy Love Story

written by

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INT. MESSY BEDROOM - NIGHT

JOANNE, mid 30s, storms into the room and begins packing her things into a suitcase. Her husband, LLOYD, late 30s, rushes in after her.

LLOYD  
Please don't do this.

JOANNE  
You have no say in the matter.

LLOYD  
But please, Joanne, it doesn't-

JOANNE  
I don't care if it doesn't have to be like this. I am not going to sit for one minute in this house while that thing is here, ruining our-

She falters, and stops packing.

JOANNE (CONT'D)  
...ruining my life.

She goes back to packing.

LLOYD  
But... but what am I supposed to do now?

JOANNE  
I dunno, Lloyd. Get a hobby, get a life, just keep that thing away from me and leave me alone!

Joanne finishes packing and leaves the room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Joanne rushes in, grabs her car keys from the wall. Lloyd soon follows.

LLOYD  
Joanne, I... please. I don't understand why you're doing this.

Joanne finally stops and looks him in the eyes.

JOANNE

I am doing this because I cannot  
live a life with that thing in my  
house!

She points to A GIANT BLOCK OF CHEESE hanging from the  
ceiling, its yellow tendrils burrowing further into the  
building.

LLOYD

But Joanne, it... I thought you  
liked cheese!

Joanne slaps Lloyd.

JOANNE

I'm lactose intolerant, you idiot!  
I told you that on our first date.

She opens the door and slams it behind her. Lloyd sits on the  
couch. One of the tendrils caresses his face.

CHEESE

What's the matter, Lloyd?

LLOYD

Joanne just left me.

CHEESE

Don't worry about her, Lloyd. She  
just doesn't understand you or me.  
She never will.

Lloyd looks up towards the block of cheese.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

She doesn't understand you like I  
do, Lloyd. She's a non-believer.  
It's as simple as that. But I  
understand you, Lloyd. We have a  
special connection, and some people  
will never see how special we are.  
Do you know what we should do with  
the non-believers, Lloyd?

LLOYD

(entranced)

No, I... I don't.

The Giant Block of Cheese hands him a cheese grater.

CHEESE

We show them how great we really  
are.

Lloyd's face slowly smiles. We ZOOM IN on his eyes, which turn yellow.