

Snack Aggression

By

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Voices.

INT. TIM'S CLUTTERED, IMPOSSIBLY TINY OFFICE

BOB leans against a shelf and talks. TIM listens at his desk. BUSINESSMAN gets water outside door.

BOB
You know why I got the big office? I'm aggressive.

TIM
I don't want to talk about it.

BOB
I want something, I just grab it.

Bob grabs a bag of Doritos (clip on top) from Tim's desk.

BOB (CONT'D)
Something gets in my way
(pulls it off)
I chew it up and spit it out.

Tosses clip to desk.

BOB (CONT'D)
Who's boss now clip?

Bob waves bag at clip. Clip sits there.

Suddenly, the clip LUNGES at Bob and CHOMPS his nipple.

Bob inhales sharply. The clip TWISTS Bob's nipple HARD. Bob drops to the ground, pulling folders with him.

On his back Bob yanks at the clip but it holds on tenaciously. Tim watches with concern.

BOB (CONT'D)
Aaaargh!

Bob finally TEARS it from his nipple, ripping a piece of shirt off with it. Businessman and LADY peeks in from hallway.

He rolls to his hands. Exhales in relief.

The clip CHOMPS onto Bob's pant leg and pulls. Tim reaches halfheartedly toward him. Bob's eyes widen as the clip drags him off screen and past Lady holding files.

Tim reaches into the bag.
SUPER: Logo. "Bossy"