

# Binky's World

## Episode 2

### *Binky's Dream*

#### Part Two

Written

By

Robert Harders

INT. BUILDING

Having made it to safety, Haring sits on the floor against the inside of the door.

He catches his breath and surveys the filthy interior.

There's second door across the room, a bathroom area, a bunk bed. Maybe someone lived here once, a long time ago.

Now the place feels like an indoor junk yard.

The second door suddenly opens and an older man, Samuels, runs in for safety, leans against the closed door, catching his breath, much as Haring did.

Still seated on the floor, Haring stares at Samuels' back.

Samuels turns and freezes at the sight of Haring.

Haring slowly stands.

The two men face off like gunslingers who each refused to leave town by sunset.

Samuels walks to the toilet, raises the toilet seat, and urinates.

Samuels passes gas.

HARING

You're leaking into my air.

Samuels continues urinating in sporadic spurts punctuated with the occasional fart.

Haring throws up his hands in disgust.

HARING (CONT'D)

Stinking stink! You old groaners  
squeeze a furious juice through the  
tunnels.

SAMUELS

*(Thinking)* Once I choked on the  
seeds of posterity and swallowed  
greenly amidst the arid markets.  
Once, I pedaled to the eyesore to  
loosen the cap and splash in the  
pits. I found only the lonely goose  
of epiphany, stuffed and mounted.  
Now I flout the bellows of a tall  
offspring. Muzzle my soaps if you  
can and I will pop the top alone.

Samuels flushes the toilet then jiggles the handle so the  
tank will stop filling.

Then he and Haring realize the sound of the toilet filling  
has masked the approaching swoosh of a meteor outside.

Their attention holds as the meteor passes overhead, collides  
with the planet somewhere with a distant muffled explosion,  
then quiets, leaving only the sound of the running water  
filling the toilet tank, which soon shuts off.

Silence.

A moment later, the sounds of a shower of meteors. Closer.  
Growing louder.

When a meteor collides with the building. Haring and Samuels  
are thrown to the floor.

The ceiling collapses around them.

Demolished debris rains down.

In the chaos, Samuels finds shelter under a table.

Haring lands on his back, the wind knocked out of him. For  
several moments he is immobile then slowly rolls over,  
struggles to his knees.

The destruction subsides. The worse seems over.

Samuels pokes his head out of hiding.

A sudden eruption as multiple meteors strike sends Samuels back into hiding.

In the deafening roar, Haring dives to avoid huge chunks of falling debris.

A swirling dust cloud of destruction swallows them both.

To Be Continued. . .

END OF EPISODE 2