

VINE - SMELLY DUDE

EXT. STREET - DAY

David is walking down the street looking happy. He's got a whistle on his lips and a skip in his step.

DAVID

It's so beautiful today. I love nothing more than walking around my neighborhood and meeting the locals.

David walks up to another man handing out flyers.

FLYER MAN

Hey, brother. You want a discount on...

The man acts like he smells something real bad.

FLYER MAN (CONT'D)

Shit!

DAVID

No thank you, kind sir. I'm not in the market for that kind of purchase, but best of luck with your pooh selling venture.

David walks away whistling. The man dry reaches a bit.

FLYER MAN

Jesus. That guy smells like rotten coconut milk with a six week old uncooked chicken breast floating in it. Damn.

David continues his walk. A woman with her dog walks up to him. The dog sniffs David. David stops.

DAVID

He must smell my dog.

The woman acts like a horrid smell just hit her.

WOMAN

I don't know if that's the reason.

DAVID

It happens all the time. Doesn't it poochie. Wow. He you must have been walking him for a long time. He looks tired.

WOMAN
(Trying not to puke)
We just started.

DAVID
Strange dog then. Have a good day.

David walks away. The woman regains her composure.

WOMAN
That man smells like an old jizz
sock that's been soaking in curdled
milk while sitting in the sun in
the middle of a turd field.

She shudders.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
Come on, Baxter. Let's go.

She goes to walk away but a dead weight holds her back. She looks down.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
Baxter?

She realizes the dog is dead from smelling David.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
BAXTER! NO!!

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

David walks into the bathroom of his own home. He checks himself over in the mirror and gives himself the finger guns. He picks up his deodorant.

He gives himself a sniff under the arms and recoils.

DAVID
Still good!

He puts the cap back on the deodorant without applying. And walks off whistling.

THE END.