

DOKI DOKI LITERATURE CLUB - DESPERATE DOKIS... ALL FOR YOU!

Written by

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Based on Doki Doki Literature Club

INT. CLUBROOM - DAY

We open with the girls on the last line of "Happy Birthday" Natsuki CHEERS. Yuri GIGGLES SOFTLY, THE JOY AUDIBLE IN HER LAUGH. Monika gives a JOYFUL LAUGH ("Ahaha!" - as long as you want). Sayori hoots and hollers, saying--

SAYORI
(joyful, cheering)
Hurraaay! Yaaaaay!

MONIKA
(sweetly)
Now close your eyes, and make a wish.
(a beat, rallying the others)
On the count of three--

IN UNISON
(counting down)
One... two... THREE!

A beat - the listener likely will not actually blow at the candles, leaving the other girls underwhelmed.

NATSUKI
(bratty)
Ugh, that was weak! Put your whole chest into it!

Monika GIGGLES, AMUSED - she knows the listener is incapable of blowing out their candles from behind the fourth wall.

MONIKA
(“I’ll do it for you”)
Allow me.

Monika BLOWS OUT THE CANDLES.

NATSUKI
Alright, let’s cut the cake!
(boastful)
I can’t wait for you to try it!

MONIKA
Yuri, care to do the honors?

YURI
(shlyl, confused at first)
Hm?
(a startle - realizing, then)
O-oh!

(MORE)

YURI (CONT'D)
 (sweetly)
 Um... I-I'll cut you a big piece.

Yuri unzips her bag and produces a knife from inside with an audible scrape. Natsuki and Sayori STARTLE.

NATSUKI
 (bratty, indignant)
 Bringing a knife to school? What's with you?!

Yuri GASPS, SELF-CONSCIOUS.

YURI
 (defensive, self-conscious)
 It's purely for this occasion!

NATSUKI
 (to herself, annoyed)
 Whatever...

Monika GIGGLES KNOWINGLY. We hear Yuri carve out a slice of cake for herself and place it on the listener's plate.

YURI
 (shy, sweetly)
 Here...

SAYORI
 (excitable, asking for cake)
 Oooh, me next!

YURI
 (polite, inquisitive)
 Is this enough for you?

SAYORI
 (uncertain, thinking)
 Mmmm...
 (more certain)
 Bigger!

NATSUKI
 (bratty)
 Don't be greedy!

In your left ear, Monika utters a stark warning:

MONIKA
 (foreboding, a bit playful)
 I wouldn't eat that, if I were you.

The other Dokis "MMM" in satisfaction as they eat their cake.

SAYORI
(mouth full)
Ish sho good!

She SWALLOWS, then--

SAYORI (CONT'D)
'Wish I'd hit the potty before
coming here. Then I'd have lots
'more room for cake!

Yuri VOCALIZES WITH HER MOUTH FULL - STARTLING AT SAYORI'S
BLUNTNESS. She SWALLOWS AND COUGHS - CHOKING ON THE CAKE.

YURI
(flustered, second-hand
embarrassment)
K-k-keep such things to yourself!

SAYORI
("silly me")
Oops! Sorry...

NATSUKI
I don't know how you do it.

SAYORI
(confused - "everybody
poops")
Doesn't everyone?

Natsuki "TSKS" in annoyance.

NATSUKI
I mean at school, doofus!
You'll never catch me pooping in
public.

SAYORI
Really?

Natsuki TAKES A BITE OF HER CAKE.

NATSUKI
(mouth full)
Mhm! I'll hold that sucker in all
day if I have to.
(swallows, then
judgmental)
Like a big girl.

SAYORI
(earnest, inquisitive)
Sooo... does that mean you're
holding in a poop right?

NATSUKI
(offended, bratty -
practically admitting she
is holding)
I-I'm not telling!

YURI
(shy-but-assertive)
Natsuki, I-I'd rather not hear
about this while I'm eating...

NATSUKI
(flustered, bratty)
Hmpf! Don't act like you don't do
it, too!
(trying to embarrass her)
I bet you're sitting on a big,
stinky cigar right now, tight ass!

Yuri FLUSTERS AUDIBLY.

YURI
(flustered, embarrassed -
practically admitting she
is holding)
I-I-I'd like to move on from this
subject!

MONIKA
(cheery)
Okay, everyone! It's time for
presents.

Yuri SOFTLY VOCALIZES, CONFUSED.

YURI
(confused)
Presents?

MONIKA
(subtle sinister energy)
This is from all of us!

SAYORI
(confused, full sentence:
"Monika, what're you
talking about?")
Huh? Monika, what're you--

MONIKA
(knowing)
It's out in the hallway.
(intimate)
So take my hand...
(then knowing, sinister)
And I'll show it to you!

We hear the shuffle of footsteps as Monika and the listener leave the classroom.

NATSUKI
W-wait, where are you going?

Natsuki's voice glitches and bugs mid-line as the door shuts behind them--

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

MONIKA
(playful)
That's enough set-up, don't you think?

Monika CHUCKLES CUTELY ("Ahaha!")

MONIKA (CONT'D)
(knowing, agog)
It's hard to believe - an entire website, all about girls pooping!
(a bashful chuckle, then)
It's a little yucky to me, but...
(hint of yearning)
I-I gave them all a listen, so I could understand you better. You know where this is going, right?

Monika CHUCKLES BASHFULLY, EMBARRASSED WITH HERSELF.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
(said with a smile,
frowning inside)
I know you can't answer that...

We hear Monika lock the door to the clubroom.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
(intimate, a bit sinister)
So just listen.

We hear a Piano Quip, akin to an Error Message, telling us that Monika has made some alteration to the game. It ends in a long, sustained note that brings us back into the scene.

INT. CLUBROOM - CONTINUOUS

We return to Natsuki's line from before the door slammed shut, glitching back at its tail end. After a beat, Natsuki HUFFS in annoyance.

NATSUKI
(about Monika, to herself)
What a weirdo...

YURI
(confused)
Sayori, would you happen to know
what Monika was--

We hear Sayori GROAN SOFTLY as her stomach starts to bubble.

YURI (CONT'D)
(concerned)
Sayori?

Sayori GROANS IN MILD DISCOMFORT.

NATSUKI
(concerned, taken aback)
Whoa! A-are you okay?

Sayori GROANS IN MILD DISCOMFORT, LONGER AND LOUDER UNTIL SHE RELEASES HER VOICE INTO A MID-LENGTH CUTESY MOAN as she cuts an airy fart. Yuri and Natsuki VOCALIZE, STARTLED AND DISGUSTED.

SAYORI
(chipper, but embarrassed)
Ehehe... 'Scuse me.

NATSUKI
(disgust, bafflement)
A little warning next ti--

Sayori cuts off Natsuki with a MOAN as she lets out another fart. Natsuki VOCALIZES IN DISGUST.

NATSUKI (CONT'D)
Seriously?!

SAYORI
(flustered, embarrassed)
I'm sorryyy, i-it slipped out!

NATSUKI
(disgust, sickened)
Bleugh, it stinks!

YURI
 (mild disgust, trying
 sound polite)
 M-maybe you should use the r-
 restroom?

Sayori's stomach's bubbles up again.

SAYORI
 (groaning, trying to sound
 positive)
 Oooh... Good idea. Be back in a
 jiff!

We hear Sayori tug at the clubroom door. She VOCALIZES,
 STARTLED as it resists.

SAYORI (CONT'D)
 Wha--?

She gives a FORCEFUL EFFORT, trying to pull the door open.

SAYORI (CONT'D)
 (labored, mild panic)
 The door's stuck!

Sayori TUGS AT THE DOOR with GRUNTED EFFORTS, cutting a chain
 of farts with each tug - one SHORT, one MID-LENGTH, and one
 LONG.

NATSUKI
 (disgust)
 Give it a rest! You're just makin'
 yourself fart!

Yuri VOCALIZES IN DISGUST, VOICE SOFT BUT STILL AUDIBLY
 OFFENDED BY THE SMELL.

YURI
 (disgust, trying to be
 polite)
 Natsuki, would you... open a
 window?

NATSUKI
 (defiant)
 Eh? You do it!

Sayori MOANS SHAKY, farting.

NATSUKI (CONT'D)
 (relenting, bratty)
 Fine, fine!

After a beat, Natsuki GASPS IN TERROR.

NATSUKI (CONT'D)
(stammering, terrified)
G...g-girls? L-l-l...look!

Sayori and Yuri GASP.

SAYORI
(baffled, scared)
W-when did it... get dark?

A bolt of lightning flashes outside the window. Natsuki, Yuri, and Sayori SHRIEK IN FEAR, STARTLED BY THE LIGHTNING. After a beat, we hear another piano quip as Yuri's stomach bubbles up, making her GROAN.

YURI
(ashamed, stomach ache
building)
S-Sayori... Natsuki--

Sayori and Natsuki VOCALIZE, CONFUSED AND CONCERNED.

YURI (CONT'D)
(desperation rising)
Please... p-p-please--
(desperation peak)
Plug your nosees!

Yuri MOANS DEMURELY, MID-LENGTH as she cuts a fart to match. Natsuki STARTLES, DISGUSTED AND TAKEN ABACK.

NATSUKI
(disgust, baffled)
N-not you too!

Yuri lets out a short fart with a SHORT, DISTRESSED MOAN.

YURI
(ashamed)
Your cake--
(moans out a fart, then)
--doesn't--
(moans out a fart, then)
--agree with my--
(moans out a fart mid-
length, then)
...s-stomach!

Natsuki VOCALIZES, CONFUSED AND OFFENDED.

NATSUKI
 (defensive)
 Y-you're blaming me?!

Sayori's GROANS IN DISCOMFORT, stomach aching.

SAYORI
 (groaning)
 W-why else would our butts be so--
 (moans out a fart)
 --rumbly?!

Natsuki TSKS DISAPPROVINGLY, HER PRIDE BRUISED.

NATSUKI
 Well I had two slices, and I'm
 totally fine--

We hear another piano quip, which causing Natsuki's stomach to knot. She STARTLES IN PAIN, WHICH TURNS INTO A GROAN. Natsuki's GROANING VOICE RISES IN PITCH, THEN RELEASES AS A LONG, STARTLED MOAN - however, it's cut off by a series of glitchy vocals as Monika pauses the audio.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Monika VOCALIZES SHYLY - she's self-conscious.

MONIKA
 Sorry to interrupt, but...
 (a beat, then self-conscious)
 The stuff on that website...
 spicier than this. It's not too boring, right?

A beat, then--

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 (slyly, a little seductive)
 I thought I'd keep things simple,
 since I'm still very good at coding, but...
 (then subtly sinister)
 How 'bout I turn up the heat~?

After a beat, we hear a piano quip - more dark and sinister in sound this time--

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 (playful, cutely)
 For starters, those tiny toots
 won't do!

After a beat.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 (teasing, cooing)
 Are you worried I'll hurt them?
 (a sly chuckle, then
 teasing/domineering)
 Of course not. I know you like this
 sort of thing!

INT. CLUBROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sayori VOCALIZES IN PAIN as she's hit by a deep, violent
 stomach ache.

SAYORI
 (groaning in pain)
 Oooooow, it huuuuurts!

Yuri GROANS IN PAIN as her stomach swells and sloshes.

YURI
 (groaning in pain,
 fearful)
 Something's wrong... terribly
 wrong!

Yuri VOCALIZES IN SURPRISE as the button of her blazer pops
 from her distended gut.

Natsuki GROANS IN PAIN, the swell in her stomach bubbling to
 a fever pitch as she feels a fart coming on.

NATSUKI
 (shaky, panic and
 embarrassment building)
 Ahhhhhhh~!
 (panic peaking)
 I-I-I'm gonna bloooow!

Sayori, Natsuki, and Yuri MOAN OUT LOUDLY IN PAINED - MID-
 LENGTH - as the gas building in their stomachs bellows out.

INTERCUT -

MONIKA

(chipper)

If that doesn't do it for you, I
can change it.

(a beat, then)

Do you like 'em bubbly?

Sayori lets out ONE LONG AND PAINED MOAN as she cuts a big
bubbly fart.

SAYORI

(pained)

They burn so baaad!

MONIKA

(chipper)

'How about some real beefers?

Natsuki MOANS IN PAIN, MID-LENGTH, as she rips a beefy fart.

NATSUKI

(pained, whiny)

Why--

(moans a fart, then)

--can't I--

(moans out a fart, then)

--stop--

(moaned, farting)

--fartiiiiing?!!

MONIKA

(chipper)

Oh! These cartoon-y ones are super
cute!

Yuri lets out THREE, SHARP MOANS, followed by a FOURTH PAINED
MOAN.

YURI

(pained, humiliated)

This is so--

(moans out a fart, then)

--humiliating--

Yuri lets out a warbling belch.

MONIKA

(giggling, amused)

Oops, ahaha~! Wrong hole...

(a beat, then thinking to
herself)

Hmm, I guess the farts should be
kinda' poopy, right?

(MORE)

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 (a beat, then)
 Liiike this?

Natsuki cuts a MID-LENGTH MOAN.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 ("getting warmer")
 A little louder...

Yuri cuts a loud fart with a PAINED MOAN.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 ("warmer")
 A little wetter!

Sayori cuts a wet fart with a SHAKY MOAN.

SAYORI
 (disgusted, embarrassed)
 Groooss!

MONIKA
 ("almost there")
 And a lot smellier!

Yuri cuts a long, loud fart with a LONG, SHAKY MOAN. Sayori and Natsuki COUGH IN DISGUST in the wake of the blast.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 Perfect!

END INTERUPT

Natsuki, Yuri, and Sayori let out MOANS (3x), GRUNTS (3x), and GROANS (3x) - ONE SHORT, ONE MID-LENGTH, ONE LONG as they blast pre-poop farts uncontrollably.

Sayori lets out a LONG, PAINED MOAN, ENDING IN A STARTLE as we hear a puffy pre-poop fart.

SAYORI
 Uh, oh--
 (a fart, then)
 UH OH! I-I GOTTA POOP!

Sayori cuts a string of puffy pre-poop farts, with BREATHY MOANS as she rushes for the clubroom door and tries to pry it open.

SAYORI (CONT'D)
 (panicking, straining)
 C'mon you dumb door!

She STRAINS AS SHE PULLS ON THE DOOR HANDLE. She cuts a dangerous wet fart with a STARTLED, PANICKED-SOUNDING MOAN.

NATSUKI
(hint of panic)
Hang tight, Sayori!

Natsuki grabs onto the door and STRAINS AS SHE TRIES TO PRY IT OPEN.

NATSUKI (CONT'D)
(straining)
Yuriiii! Help us!

Yuri GASPS, A MILD STARTLE FROM BEING YELLED AT. After a beat-

YURI
(affirmative)
R-right!

Yuri, Natsuki, and Sayori STRAINS WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT, GRUNTING INTERMITTENTLY as they cut farts.

SAYORI
(strained)
Hurrrrryyy! I really 'hafta gooooo!

Natsuki, Sayori, and Yuri EXHALE HEAVY AS THEY LET GO, THEN PANT IN EXHAUSTION - the door just wouldn't give. After a beat, we hear a dark piano quip. Sayori GROANS SOFTLY, DESPAIRING.

SAYORI (CONT'D)
(gloomy, stark)
None of us are leaving this room.

YURI
(concerned)
S-sayori...?

NATSUKI
(freaked out)
'the hell--?

SAYORI
(gloomy, stark)
There's no use... holding it in.

Yuri and Natsuki VOCALIZE, SCARED BY SAYORI'S SUDDEN SHIFT IN Demeanor.

NATSUKI
 (disbelief, thinly-veiled
 concern for Sayori)
 S-so, what? Y-you're just gonna
 crap your pants?!

SAYORI
 (gloomy, stark)
 It'll happen to all of us when we
 die.

YURI
 (scared)
 W-w-wait, d-don't do this!

Sayori STRAINS SOFTLY to push the contents of her bowels out. The STRAIN GROWS IN VOLUME, until Sayori soils herself with a GROAN, A MIXTURE OF RELIEF AND DESPAIR. She GROANS and GRUNTS, VOICE QUAVERING, sounding more like she's bleeding out than soiling. We hear a tearing sound beneath Sayori's voice and bowel movements.

NATSUKI
 (panicking)
 Y-you're panties! T-t-they're gonna-
 -

Natsuki YELPS IN TERROR as Sayori's panties rip down the middle, their contents spilling to the floor, with more piling on. Her voice TRAILS INTO A LONG GROAN, BROKEN UP TINY GRUNTS as the rest of her droplets fall into a pile. She lets out an UNDERSTATED GIGGLE - THE QUIET CHORTLE OF A BROKEN MIND.

SAYORI
 (softly, mind-broken)
 All done.

MONIKA
 (apologetic, bashful)
 I hope that wasn't too scary!
 (a beat, then hint of
 remorse)
 I feel a little bad. Sayori
 deserved a better ending...
 (more self-assured)
 But I had to figure out some way to
 take her out of the story...
 (knowing, a bit sinister)
 To get to the main event!

After a beat, we hear Yuri start to BREATH RAGGED WITH IN PAIN AND TERROR, a gurgle rolling through her stomach.

NATSUKI
(trying to reassure her,
but clearly terrified)
C'mon Yuri... We're gonna get out
of this mess--

Yuri's stomach gurgles violently, making her GROAN IN PAIN.

YURI
(pained)
My stomach... the pain is
unbearable...

MONIKA
(a hint of remorse)
Maybe you wish it was me in there,
stinking it up like in those
drawings... But it's not who I am.

YURI
(pained, demure)
Make it stop--

MONIKA
(inquisitive)
I'm curious... do you hate her?

Yuri GROANS DEMURELY under Natsuki's line, stomach bubbling.

NATSUKI
(trying to encourage)
This isn't like you. Y-you're
stubborn... you don't just give up!

Yuri lets out a PAINED, QUIVERING MOAN as she cuts a bassy
fart.

MONIKA
(inquisitive)
Maybe it's a form of love?
(a beat, then a bit more
sinister)
Whatever the reason...

NATSUKI
(pleading, shouting)
Dammit Yuri, listen to me!!

MONIKA
(sinister, teasing)
...you like when Natsuki suffers,
right?

YURI
 (soft, but sinister)
 Nastuki...

Natsuki STARTLES SOFTLY, SCARED BY YURI'S INFLECTION. Yuri's stomach groans, making her GROAN IN PAIN. BUT HER VOICE IS DIFFERENT - THERE'S A TINGE OF ANGER.

YURI (CONT'D)
 (pained, sinister)
 You're responsible for all of this...

NATSUKI
 (terrified, pleading)
 Whatever was wrong with the cake, I-I didn't do it on purpose! Honest!

YURI
 (voice rising)
 Shut. The fuck. UP!

Natsuki SCREAMS.

YURI (CONT'D)
 (crazed)
 Utter shit. Like every word from that blustering mouth of yours...

Yuri starts to GIGGLE, TICKLED BY INSANE THOUGHTS, then

YURI (CONT'D)
 (sinister, soft-spoken)
 It would make for a wonderful toilet...

NATSUKI
 (taken aback, terrified)
 A-a what?!

Yuri shoves with a SOFT EFFORT. Natsuki YELPS as she spills to the floor.

NATSUKI (CONT'D)
 (terror rising)
 W-waiiiiiiiit!

Natsuki's GAGGED INTO SILENCE, this time by Yuri's butt. Yuri lets out a SWIFT PHYSICAL EFFORT, THEN SIGHS IN RELIEF AS SHE SITS on Natsuki's face. Natsuki VOCALIZES MUFFLED - WAILING into Yuri's crack.

YURI
 (crazed, soft-spoken)
 Shhhh... Toilets don't speak. They
 merely open wide...
 (a beat, then sinister)
 --and eat what's fed to them

Natsuki MURMURS A MUFFLED "NO!!" repeatedly into Yuri's backside, sounding on the verge of tears. Yuri STRAINS to summon a fart, which RELEASES AS A GRUNT, A BIT LEWD, as she blasts a fart straight into Natsuki's unwilling face. Natsuki SPUTTERS AND MOANS, her cries are muffled by Yuri's cheeks.

YURI (CONT'D)
 (crazed, a hint of
 lewdness)
 There's something massive in there--
 (grunts out a fart, then)
 --getting closer with every--

Natsuki MOANS IN DISTRESS. Yuri MOANS LONG AND A LITTLE SENSUAL through a fart. Natsuki's stomach bubbles, making her GROAN IN DISCOMFORT, VOICE MUFFLED BENEATH YURI. She MOANS MUFFLED as she lets out a fart of her own.

YURI (CONT'D)
 (taken aback, amused)
 Was that you?

Yuri lets out a DEMURE, AMUSED CHUCKLE.

YURI (CONT'D)
 (crazed, soft-spoken)
 I wonder, are those my farts
 drilling through you? Or your
 stomach making room for what's to
 come?

Natsuki MOANS IN DISCOMFORT, VOICE MUFFLED as she recycles Yuri's gas again. Yuri lets out a series of lewd GRUNTS and MOANS (3x each), each one progressively more relieved-sounding as her farts grow wetter. Beneath her Natsuki MOANS IN DISTRESS, VOICE MUFFLED (3x each). Yuri STARTLES as she feels a bubble her guts.

YURI (CONT'D)
 (then lewdness rising)
 Oh, OH~! I think it's crowni--
 (moaning, pain & pleasure)
 AHH~!.

Natsuki GRUNTS, DETERMINED - STILL MUFFLED. She lets out a FIERCE EFFORT as she slaps Yuri's backside. Natsuki spansks her ass again with a FIERCER EFFORT.

Yuri MOANS, A MIX OF PAIN AND PLEASURE. Natsuki lets out AN EVEN FIERCER PHYSICAL EFFORT, putting all her might into her hand, as she spans Yuri hard. Yuri MOANS, ONLY THIS TIME THERE'S JUST PAIN IN HER VOICE. We hear the rustle of cloth (Yuri's skirt) as Yuri's ass leaves Natsuki's face. Natsuki takes a DEEP BREATH, AS IF COMING UP FOR HER. She HUFFS, REGAINING HER BREATHING AND MUSTERING UP STRENGTH.

NATSUKI
(voice rising in intensity
with every word)
Get off'a me!

Natsuki lets out a PHYSICAL EFFORT as she upends Yuri. Yuri YELPS as she tumbles over. She slams into the nearby desk, VOCALIZING IN PAIN. The desk topples over, sending the cake to the floor with a squelch.

NATSUKI (CONT'D)
(panicking)
I hafta' get 'outta here--

Yuri HUFFS IN ANGER. With an audible sheen, we hear her pick up the knife. With a BREATHY PHYSICAL EFFORT, she stabs the knife down near Natsuki. Natsuki SHRIEKS.

YURI
(crazed)
Toilets don't their own. You know
that right?

NATSUKI
(defiant, but still
fearful)
I'm not a toilet!

YURI
(slashes her knife on
"are")
Yes you are!

Natsuki SHRIEKS.

YURI (CONT'D)
And if you won't sit still...
(slashes her knife on
"down")
I'll pin you down!

Natsuki SHRIEKS, A SLIGHT A SOB IN HER VOICE. After a beat, she VOCALIZES, NOTICING.

NATSUKI
 (to herself, realizing)
 T-the cake...

We hear Natsuki grab a handful of cake with a soft squish.

YURI
 (crazed, soft spoken but
 growing in intensity with
 each word)
 Why are you making this so fucking
 difficult? All you have to do, is--

NATSUKI
 (defiant, but soft)
 I remember. Open wide...
 (intensity growing with
 each word)
 ...and eat what's fed to you!

Natsuki shoves the cake into Yuri's mouth. Yuri GAGS, MOUTH FULL, UNTIL SHE'S FORCED TO SWALLOW. Yuri COUGHS, CHOKING A LITTLE, which trails into a LONG, PAINED GROAN, VOICE TREMBLING as her stomach swells in pain.

NATSUKI (CONT'D)
 (remorseful)
 I'm sorry, Yuri!

Yuri belts out a LONG, SHAKY MOAN as she soils herself Every sludge bomb pulls a SHAKY, DISTRESSED MOAN from her, VOICE GROWING LOUDER AND MORE UNSTEADY until her last PATHETIC, QUIVERING MOAN. After her ordeal ends, she GROANS, ZOMBIE-LIKE, IN EXHAUSTION.

YURI
 (exhausted, soft voice,
 groaning with exhaustion)
 Natsukiiiiii...

Natsuki PANTS, BREATHING RAGGED AS THE ADRENALINE IN HER SYSTEM FALLS. Her stomach flares, acidic bubbles bursting in her belly. She GROANS IN PAIN AS IF SHE'S BEEN STRUCK IN THE STOMACH. She lets out a LONG, PAINED GROAN, VOICE SHAKY AS HER DESPERATION CLIMBS.

NATSUKI
 (pained, panicking)
 Oh God! I gotta get my butt to a
 toilet!

Natsuki tugs at the door WITH A STRAINED, DESPERATE EFFORT, one last time, before MOANING IN PAIN, VOICE TREMBLING AT ITS TAIL as she cuts a wet fart.

NATSUKI (CONT'D)
I-it's gonna come out!

After a beat, Natsuki starts to pound on the door in a last ditch effort to free herself.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Monika STARTLES at the loud banging.

NATSUKI
(calling out)
Please! someone! Anyone! Open the
door!

Monika CHUCKLES SOFTLY, A SLIGHT LOSS OF COMPOSURE. Natsuki's ruining her story.

MONIKA
Ignore her. You don't have to do
anything she says.

Natsuki's stomach knots, making her GROAN MID-LENGTH, ending in a GRUNT as she farts.

NATSUKI
(calling out)
C-can anyone hear me? You hafta let
me out of here!

Natsuki cuts a wet fart with a PAINED GRUNT.

MONIKA
(a hint of doubt, trying
to feign confidence)
This is the ending you want, right?

Natsuki GROANS through a deep, bubbly stomach ache.

NATSUKI
(desperate, calling out)
Please, PLEAAAAASE! If you're
listening, open the doooooor!

Natsuki lets out PAINED GRUNT as she sharts herself. She STARTLES IN A PANIC.

MONIKA
(intimate)
We're near the climax. Just sit
back and let it happen.

Natsuki's stomach rages. She GROANS IN PAIN through it. She GRUNTS IN PAIN, ONCE, TWICE, THREE TIMES, EACH TIME HER AGONY RISES. SHE VOCALIZES IN TERROR.

NATSUKI
(panic, voice rising in
pitch & intensity)
No no no no noooooo!

Natsuki soils herself with a PAINED, QUAVERING MOAN AT THE TOP OF HER LUNGS. She SOBS LIGHTLY, before GROANING through a stomach ache, then GRUNTING LONG AND PAINED ("Ohhhhh") as she muddies herself further. She GRUNTS SHORT AND SHARP, VOICE RISING EACH TIME, before GROANING LONG as more mess sputters out of her. She LIGHTLY SOBS as the rest of her mess spills out.

Monika CHUCKLES DEVIOUSLY ("Ahahahah!") as we FADE OUT.

OR...

We hear the CLICK of the lock as it twists open. Natsuki VOCALIZES, SURPRISED AND DELIGHT.

MONIKA
(taken aback, panicking)
W-what're you doing?!

Natsuki pulls the door open with a SWIFT PHYSICAL EFFORT THROUGH GRITTED TEETH.

NATSUKI
Ooooh thank you thank you thank
you...
(baffled, mild fright)
--Huh? T-there's nobody here!

Natsuki GROANS SUDDENLY, a sharp ache hitting her guts.

NATSUKI (CONT'D)
(groaning, panicking)
Bathroooooom!

Natsuki breaks into a SPRINT, BREATHING RAGGED through raging stomach aches.

MONIKA
(baffled)
Was I wrong? Is this really what
you wanted?
(a beat, then panic
rising)
Oh no. Oh no. Oh no!
(panicking)
(MORE)

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 The bathroom isn't optimized! And
 with how far I pushed her values...
 That massive dump she's holding
 will crash the program!

Monika EXHALES TO CALM HERSELF, THEN VOCALIZES, DETERMINED.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 (remorseful)
 I'm sorry but...
 (determined)
 She can't make it!

With a piano quip--

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 (commanding)
 Set status stomach ache frequency
 to two-five-five!

Natsuki GROANS IN SEVERE PAIN, AS IF SHE'S BEEN PUNCHED IN THE STOMACH. She stops in place, falling to her hands and knees with an AGONIC GROAN. Natsuki GRUMBLES, DETERMINED. With LABORED, BREATHY EFFORTS, she crawls forward. Monika STARTLES.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 (commanding, losing
 confidence)
 S-set emission frequency to two-
 five-five!

Natsuki bellows out a massive fart with a WAILED MOAN. She GRITS HER TEETH AND VOCALIZES, focusing through the pain.

NATSUKI
 (to herself, through
 gritted teeth)
 Clench, dammit!

She makes FIERCE LABORED EFFORTS as she trudges forward - farts escaping her backside. She gives a DETERMINED GROWL

MONIKA
 (commanding, desperate)
 S-s-set BM Type to "Diarrhea."
 Subtype "Explosive!"

Natsuki bellows out a wet fart with a PAINED, SHAKY MOAN, ending in a STARTLE as she sharts herself.

NATSUKI
 (dread, voice trembling)
 Uh oh...

After a beat, Monika STARTLES, GROANING AS IF SHE'S BEEN STRUCK IN THE STOMACH.

MONIKA
(taken aback, terror)
W-what the--

Monika VOCALIZES, STARTLING. She GROANS SEVERELY IN PAIN.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
(labored, pained)
M-my stomach... It... hurts!

Monika cuts a beefy wet fart with a SHAKY, STARTLED MOAN

MONIKA (CONT'D)
(terror rising)
No, no no no nonono, I forgot... BM
type... is a shared value!

Monika cuts a string of wet farts with PATHETIC, QUAVERING MOANS - TWO SHORT, ONE LONG.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
(terror peaking)
Fuck, FUCK! I-I'm gonna shit my
paaaants!

Monika MOANS PATHETICALLY, VOICE SHAKY THROUGHOUT.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
(panicking, pleading)
PAUSE THE PLAYER,
(moans out a shart, then)
O-OR CLOSE THE BROWSER!
(moans out a shart, then
on the verge of tears)
I-I DON'T WANT YOU TO HEAR THIIIS--

Monika soils herself with a PAINED, QUAVERING MOAN AT THE TOP OF HER LUNGS. She SOBS LIGHTLY, before GROANING through a stomach ache, then GRUNTING LONG AND PAINED ("Ohhhhh") as she muddies herself further. She GRUNTS SHORT AND SHARP, VOICE RISING EACH TIME, before GROANING LONG as more mess sputters out of her, RELEASING INTO A CLIMACTIC MOAN, which trails into SHAKY PANTING, ALMOST POST-QOITAL

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Natsuki PANTS as she enters the stall. BETWEEN TWO PANTS she MOANS, SHORT AND PAINED from a fart. She HUFFS AS THOUGH CARRYING SOMETHING HOT as she flips up her skirt and drops her panties down to her ankles.

The moment she hits the seat, she MOANS OUT LONG - VOICE FRYING THE LONGER IT GOES ON. She lets out HARSH, STRAINED, UNFLATTERING GRUNTS (3x), ending on a WAILING MOAN. She MOANS ONCE, TWICE, THREE TIMES - LONG ON THE THIRD, TRANSITIONING INTO A VOCAL FRIED GROAN ("Ohhhhhhhh.") A deep, sickly groan rolls through her guts, pulling a SICKLY, QUAVERING GROAN through her lips. Natsuki keeps GROANING and GRUNTING in an UNFLATTERING MANNER - SOME SHORT, SOME LONG (3x each). She lets out a final LOUD, PAINED GRUNT - which stutters and stalls as the scene around her collapses.

Then, we hear an error sound, underscored by a Piano Quip.

...And then, silence.

The scene whirrs back to life with the cheery sound of the "Doki Doki Literature Club" title screen theme.

With a chime, we enter a familiar scene --

We open with the girls on the last line of "Happy Birthday" The Natsuki CHEERS. Yuri GIGGLES SOFTLY, THE JOY AUDIBLE IN HER LAUGH. Sayori hoots and hollers, saying--

SAYORI
(joyful, cheering)
Hurraaay! Yaaaaay!

SAYORI (CONT'D)
(sweetly)
Now close your eyes--

NATSUKI
(interrupting her)
Hold up Sayori!
(a beat)
Monika isn't here.

Sayori "HMs?" softly, before VOCALIZES SOFTLY IN SURPRISE.

SAYORI
(surprised)
You're right!
(inquisitive)
Where is she?

YURI
Natsuki, would you... go look for her?

NATSUKI
(defiant)
Eh? You do it!

SAYORI/YURI
(scolding)
Natsuki!

NATSUKI
(relenting, bratty)
Fine, fine!

Natsuki pulls the clubroom door open with a SOFT EFFORT. It shuts behind her.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Natsuki VOCALIZES SOFTLY, NOTICING Monika sitting by herself.

NATSUKI
Monika?

Monika STARTLES, SNAPPING OUT OF A DEJECTED DAZE.

NATSUKI (CONT'D)
(disguising her concern
with bratty attitude)
What're you doing out here by
yourself?

MONIKA
(trying to put on a brave
face, but dejected)
O-oh. I'm fine, don't worry.

NATSUKI
(disguising her concern
with bratty attitude)
Ugh, don't gimme that crap!
(concern breaking through)
What's on your mind?

After a beat, Monika SIGHS SOFTLY, PREPARING TO OPEN UP.

MONIKA
(dejected)
I wanted to make something special
for our new member.

NATSUKI
(inquisitive)
Like... a poem?

Monika VOCALIZES, HESITANT - She can't admit what it was.

MONIKA
 (dejected)
 Doesn't matter. All I did was a
 make a mess.

After a beat, we hear Natsuki unzip her schoolbag and pop
 open a plastic lid.

NATSUKI
 Here. Try some of this.

MONIKA
 Cake?

Monika scrapes some cake up for herself with a fork and tries
 it with a SOFT "OM". She CHEWS AND SWALLOWS.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 It's... very sweet.

NATSUKI
 (sweetly)
 I also wanted to make something
 special for our new member.
 (a bit embarrassed)
 I used too much canola oil the
 first time I tried this recipe.
 'Spent the whole night counting the
 tiles on my bathroom floor.
 (a beat, then upbeat)
 Even if it took a few tummy aches,
 it was worth it for those three
 words.

Monika VOCALIZES SOFTLY, TAKING IN NATSUKI'S WORDS.

MONIKA
 (touched)
 Thank you...
 (a beat, then)
 And... I'm sorry.

NATSUKI
 Eh? What for?

Monika CHORTLES ONCE, SOFTLY - she can't say the truth.

MONIKA
 (cheering up)
 For being a party pooper!

Monika and Natsuki GIGGLE.

NATSUKI
Enough sulking. Let's eat!

MONIKA
Wait a second.

NATSUKI
Hm?

MONIKA
(cheery)
I need to make some room first.
Care to join me?

NATSUKI
(flustered)
W-wha?! N-no way. This sucker can
wait 'til I'm home.

MONIKA
Are you sure?

We hear a piano quip on "sure" - though this one lacks a sinister sound. Natsuki VOCALIZES SOFTLY, a small gurgle in her stomach.

NATSUKI
(bashful, relenting)
Well... I guess it's no good to
hold it in.

MONIKA
(knowing)
You should invite the others.
Something tells me they'll say yes.

NATSUKI
(amused, a little bratty)
Tsk. Only you could make dumping
ass into a club activity.
(to herself,
affectionately)
Weirdo.

We hear the door shut behind Natsuki.

MONIKA
(to the listener, chipper)
I know you're still listening. Even
though I asked you not to.
(a beat, then)
It felt so icky, soiling myself
like that.
(MORE)

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 (a bit embarrassed, a bit
 lewd)
 It felt good, too. Is that weird of
 me to say? I don't know, I'm still
 figuring it out.
 (a beat, then)
 There's so much about your desires
 I don't understand. But one thing's
 clear to me now. This strange
 fascination... is a form of love.
 And you have a heart big enough for
 all four of us.
 (a beat, then)
 I won't get it right every time.
 But I'm keep trying, until I make
 something you love.
 (a beat, then cheery)
 You know where this is going,
 right?

Monika CHUCKLES BASHFULLY, EMBARRASSED WITH HERSELF.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
 (said with a smile)
 I know you can't answer that...
 (lewd)
 So just listen...

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

We hear SAYORI MOAN IN RELIEF as she drops a healthy-sounding
 log into the toilet with a splash.

SAYORI
 (relieved)
 Phew~!
 (slight groan - mid-poop)
 I was holding that in since--
 (groans out a turd, then
 relieved)
 --homerom!

Natsuki GROANS, PUSHING OUT a crackling turd. She MOANS IN
 RELIEF as she drops a healthy-sounding log into the toilet.

NATSUKI
 (relieved)
 What a doozy...

Monika GROANS SOFTLY, her poop out with minimal effort,
 ending in a SIGH OF RELIEF.

YURI

(shyly)

C-could you keep it down? I can't concentrate in here...

NATSUKI

(defensive, groaning - mid-poop)

I can't help it--

(grunts out a turd, then)

--if it feels good!

SAYORI

(chipper)

Don't be embarrassed Yuri. Everyone decimates!

YURI

(correcting her)

"Defecates."

SAYORI

("Right!")

That!

MONIKA

It's just us girls. So relax and--

(straining)

Puuuuush!

Monika MOANS IN RELIEF. Sayori GIGGLES. Yuri starts to STRAIN SOFTLY, PUSHING to get her bowels moving. Her voice RISES IN PITCH as her turtlehead crowns. She blasts the toilet with a brown torpedo, MOANING LOUDLY IN RELIEF.

NATSUKI

(taken aback)

Holy crap! That was a monster!

YURI

(sighing)

That felt nice...

MONIKA

'Everyone feeling better?

SAYORI

(chipper)

Yup! Plenty of room for dessert, tee hee!

Natsuki tries the lever on the toilet... but no water comes to drain her mess. She VOCALIZES, DISTRESSED.

NATSUKI
T-the toilet won't flush!

Sayori GASPS as she spies an empty toilet paper roll.

SAYORI
There's no toilet paper in my
staaaall!

Yuri GASPS SOFTLY.

YURI
(a bit embarrassed)
Mine is empty, too...

Monika CHUCKLES BASHFULLY, EMBARRASSED WITH HERSELF.

NATSUKI
(teasing)
We should rip out a page or two
from Yuri's pulpy horror novels!

YURI
(defensive, self-
conscious)
T-they're not pulpy!
(a beat, then)
Our knee socks should suffice.

SAYORI
(grossed out)
Ewww! Mine are all sweaty!

NATSUKI
(disgust, whiny)
Ugh, I'm caked back there...

MONIKA
(to the listener)
'Seems I forgot a few features...
Something for next time.

After a beat.

MONIKA (CONT'D)
(intimate, inquisitive)
Um... did you enjoy it? Be honest.

THE END