

INT. FREDDY FAZBEAR'S MEGA PIZZAPLEX - NIGHT

We open with a gurgle from deep in Vanessa's stomach. She GROANS IN DISCOMFORT through a LONG, bubbling ache. She takes careful steps down the hall. Suddenly, she sputters out two bassy farts with an UNFLATTERING PAIR OF GRUNTS.

VANESSA
(to herself, stomach
aching)
What was I thinking? Eating two
large Fazbear pizzas...

Vanessa GRUNTS OUT a MEDIUM-LENGTH wet fart, UNLADYLIKE. She picks up the pace, footsteps hurrying.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
(to herself, stomach
aching)
Ohhhh man... I gotta get to a
toilet before I--

She blurts out another booming fart into her jeans with a LONG, SHAKY GRUNT, ending in a STARTLED GASP.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
T-that felt wet!

She's wracked with a stomach ache, making her GROAN WITH A QUAVER IN HER VOICE.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
(desperate, trailing)
Ohhhhh, I gotta hurryyyyy!

She trudges down the hallway PANTING SOFTLY, stomach bubbling beneath her vocals. As she trudges toward the bathroom, she GROANS LONG through a volcanic bubble in her guts, farting hard with SHAKY, UNFLATTERING GRUNTS

VANESSA (CONT'D)
(to herself, panicked)
Oh, OH! I-It's comin', it's comin'!

She speed walks down the hallway PANTING HARDER, intermittently she GRUNTS out wet farts. She throws open the bathroom door and waddles inside.

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Vanessa struggles to get her pants down. She lets out a string of THREE UNLADYLIKE GRUNTS. She lets out one last one with a SHAKY GRUNT as she sharts herself.

VANESSA
 (panicking)
 I-I'm about to have a blowout...
 (grunts out a shart, then)
 No, no no NO!

She manages to unlatch her belt and unzip her pants, loosing THREE SHORT, UNFLATTERING GRUNTS, RISING IN PITCH. She drops her pants, her jeans and underwear falling to her ankles with a messy thump. SHE GROANS LONG as twirls around and sits on the toilet. The moment she hits the seat, she MOANS OUT LONG - VOICE FRYING THE LONGER IT GOES ON, as she paints the bowl with a heavy, chunky wave of diarrhea. She lets out HARSH, STRAINED, UNFLATTERING GRUNTS as she expels jets of diarrhea.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
 (labored, mid-poop)
 OH! OOOOH GAWWWWWD!

Vanessa BELTS OUT AN UNDLADYLIKE GRUNT, LONG and SHAKY. At the tail end, she HUFFS, stomach aching.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
 (strained, mid-poop)
 That crappy Fazbear Pizza--
 (grunts out diarrhea,
 then, embarrassed)
 Always gives me the nastiest case
 of the squirts!

She lets out a STRAINED GRUNT as she expels a long torrent, then GROANS IN PAIN.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
 That stings...

She GRUNTS ONCE, TWICE, THREE TIMES - LONG ON THE THIRD, as she squirts diarrhea out, ending with a strained "OHHHHHHH." She folds forward. She GRUNTS THROUGH a massive, percussive wave. Vanessa STRAINS as her stomach gurgles, before GRUNTING LOUDLY and pummeling the porcelain with another explosive diarrhea jet.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
 (strained, mid-poop)
 This is the worst I've had it in--
 (grunting out diarrhea,
 then)
 --weeks--

Vanessa derails with a STRAINED GROAN, WHICH TURNS TO AN UNLADYLIKE GRUNT as she floods the toilet with a diarrhea deluge, punctuated by volcanic sharts.

Vanessa keeps GROANING and GRUNTING in an UNFLATTERING MANNER - SOME SHORT, SOME LONG. Vanessa's dump starts to settle down, pulling WEAK, TIRED GROANS from her lips.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
I really gotta lay off the--

Her stomach bubbles suddenly. She VOCALIZED, STARTLED. As she wraps her hands around her stomach and folds forward, she suffers a second wave of sickness. A deeeep, sickly groan rolls through her guts, pulling a SICKLY, QUAVERING GROAN through her lips, CLIMBING IN PITCH AS IT TRAILS ON AND REACHES A CRESCENDO. AT THE TOP, SHE GRUNTS LOUD as violent waves fall out of her. Vanessa's dump starts up again with a vengeance, making her GRUNT AND MOAN, UNLADYLIKE AND WILD, SOME SHORT, SOME LONG. Beneath her her mess piles higher and higher, forcing her to stand up up. She lets out a final LOUD, PAINED GRUNT as she buries the toilet with the remainder of her dung. Her VOLUME AND INTENSITY DESCEND, going from a TOP OF HER LUNGS GRUNT to LOW, VOCAL FRIED RELIEVED SIGHS.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
(tired, to herself)
Ugh, so gross...
(a beat, then)
'Least I made it in time.

She VOCALIZES, NOTICING her panties are stained.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
(disappointed in herself)
Mostly... Can't believe I have to
chuck another pair of underwear...

THE END