

# A Glitch In the Dad Simulator

Written by

Mike Lomax

mhoward725@yahoo.com  
+44 (0)7779 660 149

EXT. A SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

Four and three bed semi-detached houses are dotted on both sides of the well kept, quiet street.

It is dawn. The sky is clear.

For some reason the sun makes the sound of a screaming goat as it rapidly rises.

The sun then abruptly freezes halfway up the sky and makes the sound of a toilet flushing when it stops.

Pause.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

The en-suite bedroom is clean with middle-aged John Lewis vibes. It looks inhabited by a husband and wife.

The curtains are partially drawn. Shafts of morning light pierce the room.

Percy is sleeping alone in the room's double bed, his whole body under the duvet.

Percy is 51, going bald, ordinary, harmless. He wears striped pyjamas.

The bedside digital alarm clock goes off.

ALARM  
(repeats) Wanker! Wanker! Wanker!

The clock's display flashes in bright red digits the word "W4NK3R".

Percy's right hand instinctively hits the alarm clock off button and the noise stops abruptly. The display stops flashing.

Percy pulls the duvet off his head and sits up in bed. He's a bit groggy.

Pause. Percy sighs.

Percy turns to the side of the bed where his slippers await him.

Tentatively Percy slips his feet into them. Nothing odd happens.

Percy smiles and stands up. He walks towards the en-suite bathroom.

Every step Percy takes makes the carpet squirm like its being kicked in the nuts.

Percy rolls his eyes in frustration.

INT. EN-SUITE BATHROOM- DAY

The moderate sized bathroom is also John Lewis style with male and female toiletries.

The light is off. The bathroom window has the blinds down. It's quite dark.

The bathroom door opens and Percy stands in its frame. He tries the bathroom light switch - the room is suddenly transformed into a banging nightclub with lasers, smoke and loud house music.

Percy switches the light off. The club scene instantly vanishes.

Percy takes an even bigger sigh and walks over to the bathroom's blinds.

The bathroom tiled floor sounds like its having an orgasm every time he steps on it.

Percy opens the blinds - they make the sound of fingernails dragged across a blackboard as they open.

Percy turns to the bathroom's sink which has a mirrored bathroom cabinet above it.

Percy looks in the mirror - his reflection looks normal.

Percy then looks down to grab his electric toothbrush from on top of the sink. His reflection doesn't move and smiles mischievously.

Percy tries to pick the toothbrush up - it's like its glued to the sink. He tries again. Doesn't move. He tries even harder causing him to stumble - no luck.

Giving up, Percy tries the the cold tap - corrosive acid flows out of it, melting the sink. Percy smells it and retches. He turns the tap off.

Percy tries the hot tap - molten lava flows out of it and Hellish rock music plays. He abruptly turns the tap off.

Percy looks at the bathroom mirror - his reflection still smiling mischievously back at him. His reflection then does the wanker gesture and gives him the finger.

Percy turns away and closes his eyes.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The swish kitchen is full of sunshine light.

The table is set for breakfast with 4 places.

At the kitchen table sits two smiling teenagers; a boy and girl. They are dressed in casual Saturday attire. They are Percy's "kids".

Percy's "wife" also dressed, and wearing an apron with the words "Percy Smells Like Shit" embossed on it, is cooking breakfast for all.

Percy, still in PJs, enters.

WIFE

Hey Percy; you sleep okay darling?

PERCY

(sits at table) Horribly.

WIFE

Good.

GIRL

Hey Dad, everyone at school thinks you're a twat. The Headmaster announced it at assembly.

PERCY

Hmm.

GIRL

And that you have a very small penis.

Percy grimaces and looks out the window.

BOY

Hey Dad wanna see my new trick.

PERCY

(still staring at window) Okay Son.

The boy, still smiling, spins his head like a violent spinning top. He grabs his smiling head to stop it spinning to look at Percy.

BOY

Bet you can't do this because you suck Dad!

The boy lets go of his head and it spins again.

GIRL

Hey Dad why you such a loser?

The girl's head then spins even faster than the boy's.

Percy's wife turns to face the table with the spinning heads and Percy still staring out the window.

WIFE

Look at you two trying to cheer up  
Dad. Well I can do that too!

Percy's wife suddenly rag dolls, her arms, legs, neck getting longer and longer. She approaches an emotionless Percy. Her mouth is now a giant anus.

WIFE

Come on give me a kiss Percy!

PERCY

(as Wife's anus mouth looms over  
him) I'm going next door to see  
Bob.

INT. BOB'S LIVINGROOM - DAY

The livingroom is spacious and feels rather old school wood furniture furnished.

Percy, still in PJs, sits on a leather couch alongside Bob.

Bob is early sixties, in PJs and dressing gown. He looks perpetually confused.

Both stare at the living room wall opposite the couch.

Urine then briefly rains down in front of them.

Percy looks up and sees a massive Alsatian dog standing upside down on the living room ceiling. The dog looks at them both, panting.

PERCY

(turns to Bob) How's Majorie, Bob?

BOB

She left me.

PERCY

Why?

BOB

Says she doesn't love me anymore.  
Says I spend too much time playing  
video games.

PERCY

She may have a point.

BOB

You're here as much as I am Percy.

PERCY

(laughs) Tell me about it. Susie told me she'd rather play golf at weekends than spend time with me.

BOB

What about your kids?

PERCY

They're not bothered. Grown up. Got own lives now.

BOB

So this is it then? Playing virtual reality video games for the rest of our days?

PERCY

When they're not bugged like today, yes.

BOB

I thought it was a hacker.

PERCY

Why's that?

BOB

(to dog on ceiling) Rover!

DOG

(dog voice) All your base are belong to us.

PERCY

Oh right!

BOB

Bloody hackers ruining my Sunday in VR.

PERCY

It'll get sorted out.

Pause. The dog shits from the ceiling in front of them.

PERCY

Right I'm logging off till they sort this mess out. Have a nice cup of tea.

BOB

Aw stay logged in Percy. It's no fun playing on my own.

PERCY

I will later promise, if they patch out all this crap.

BOB

Okay. I'm gonna try to do some gardening. Only got a window box in reality. (smiles) Majorie hated it.

PERCY

Well make sure you check out the lawnmower first - probably try to eat you!

BOB

Will do! See you later Percy.

PERCY

Cheers Bob!

Percy vanishes from the sofa.

Bob looks at the wall again.