

INT. SET OF THE TV SHOW

Beverly and Carol sit in the bedroom set after production wraps for the day.

BEVERLY

It's crazy. Why am I even worrying about this? I completely trust him.

CAROL

The question is, do you trust her?

BEVERLY

About as far as I can stretch her tight little face. I don't even like her name. Morning.

CAROL

Well, imagine how ridiculous that name will be when she's, like, 70.

BEVERLY

She probably is 70. How does she do it?

CAROL

I've heard injections.

BEVERLY

What sort?

CAROL

Some kind of serum made from Chinese babies.

BEVERLY

Oh, that's horrible. Do we know where she gets it?

They laugh.

CAROL

Do you smoke?

Carol reaches in her bag.

BEVERLY

Oh, I'd love one. But I quit ten years ago. Although, I did slip the other day and it was... no, no I shouldn't. I know it's poison. And yet, sometimes even the smell of a cigarette...

Carol takes a puff.

CAROL
Oh. Not cigarattes.

BEVERLY
Oh, that's fine.

Carol hands it to Beverly. They continue to puff throughout the scene and their bodies slowly slink until they're completely lounging.

CAROL
So how long have you guys been together?

BEVERLY
Eight years.

CAROL
And he's never...

BEVERLY
What?

CAROL
Screwed around?

BEVERLY
Oh, no, never. Although...

CAROL
Hmm?

BEVERLY
There is some precedent.

CAROL
Intriguing!

BEVERLY
When I first met Shawn he was married to someone else.

CAROL
Really?

BEVERLY
We both got hired to write on this sketch show and from day one, it was like "Hellooooo where have you been?" We totally clicked, made each other laugh.

(MORE)

BEVERLY (CONT'D)
And I told myself nothing could
happen. He was married.

CAROL
How long did that last?

BEVERLY
Five days.

CAROL
Look at you, with the self-
restraint!

Carol has the joint.

CAROL (CONT'D)
You want more?

BEVERLY
No. Yes.

Beverly takes it.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)
It was a crazy time. Both of us
feeling guilty, sneaking around,
always afraid we were gonna get
caught.

CAROL
That sounds hot.

BEVERLY
Oh my god.

CAROL
I've been seeing this guy. Also
married. No one knows. And I can't
tell you his name. If it got out,
it could ruin a lot of lives.

BEVERLY
It's Merc, right?

CAROL
Yeah. He was going to leave her,
after Christmas. He just wanted to
wait until they got back from
Hawaii. Apparently the deposits
weren't refundable, or some
bullshit. I don't know. But he
really was going to leave her. And
then she went blind.

BEVERLY

Right.

CAROL

Obviously he couldn't do anything then.

BEVERLY

No.

CAROL

I mean, how would that look?

BEVERLY

Not good.

CAROL

I couldn't believe it. Blind. Blind! It's like I was being punished.

BEVERLY

Okay.

CAROL

And now it's just back to where we were, you know, screwing in the office and taking fake business trips. I know, I know I should just end it. But, oh god.

BEVERLY

I could eat a whole pig right now.

CAROL

You want to hear something really pathetic? I've actually become an expert on ocular blindness. I'm online constantly, reading all the latest research. And so far, there is really no hope. But I just keep dreaming that someday, some doctor somewhere will find a cure and give that poor woman her sight back so he can fucking leave her.

Carol recovers.

BEVERLY

Food

CAROL

Okay.

They quickly get up and start rummaging through the kitchen, which is pretty empty. The fridge is chained up.

CAROL (CONT'D)
What kind of sick mind chains a refrigerator?

BEVERLY
It's like locusts came through here.

CAROL
There's gotta be something left.

She looks down into a trash can.

CAROL (CONT'D)
Oh, hello! A donut!

BEVERLY
From the garbage?

CAROL
Yeah?

BEVERLY
Anything, uh, touching it?

CAROL
Just garbage?

BEVERLY
Alright.

They split it and devour it, moaning as they eat.

END.