

A BAG FOR EVERY OCCASION

Written by
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INT. SUBURBAN HOME (KITCHEN) - DAY

JODI and DORI (40s), two suburban housewives who have been friends since childhood, sit at a kitchen table catching up over a now-empty bottle of wine.

We join them in the middle of a conversation.

JODI

What was her name again? It started with a K, I think. Kelsey? Or Kath--

DORI

Claire! Claire Jacoby!

JODI

Yes! Claire Jacoby... and her cold, black, dead... beady eyes.

DORI

She was the worst.

JODI

The worst!

They LAUGH together as they down their last swigs of wine.

DORI

Well, this sixth grade reminiscing was nice, but I should get going. I gotta stop at Target on my way home and pick up a gift bag for this thing I'm going to this afternoon.

JODI

(standing)

Wait, I think I've got you covered.

Jodi opens a cabinet. It's filled with empty gift bags.

JODI (CONT'D)

What are you going to?

Jodi pulls out a bag. Printed on its front: a birthday cake with lit candles.

JODI (CONT'D)

Birthday party?

DORI

(shaking head)

No, it's a--

Jodi pulls out another bag. Printed on its front: two grooms.

JODI
Gay wedding?

Jodi pulls out another bag. Printed on its front: two brides.

JODI (CONT'D)
Lesbian wedding?

DORI
No, it's--

Jodi pulls out another bag. Printed on its front: a bedazzled tiara with bright flashing lights. The bag is also BLARING a shitty MIDI version of Latin music.

JODI
Quinceañera?

Jodi pulls out another bag. Printed on its front: a masked burglar in handcuffs being hauled off by cops.

JODI (CONT'D)
Going away party?

Jodi pulls out another bag. Printed on its front: the same masked burglar being released from prison.

JODI (CONT'D)
Homecoming?

Jodi pulls out another bag. Printed on its front: a terrified, screaming penis (yes, with a face) being chased by an evil-looking knife (that, yes, also has a face).

JODI (CONT'D)
Or maybe a bris?

DORI
Jodi, it's for a--

Jodi pulls out another bag. Printed on its front: a naked woman strapped to a stone slab while a group of cloaked figures wearing goat masks rip out her organs.

JODI
Satanic ritual? Or, similarly--

Jodi pulls out another bag. Printed on its front: the grinning, disgusting face of human shit-burger Donald Trump.

JODI (CONT'D)
--dinner at Mar-a-Lago?

DORI
No, it's--

Jodi pulls out another bag. Printed on its front: a group of staring faces of judgmental and disdainful family members.

JODI
An intervention?

DORI
It's a--

Jodi pulls out another bag. Printed on its front: a hillbilly with his pants pulled down, bent over a UFO's control panel while an alien closes in with a glowing anal probe.

JODI
Alien abduction? Wait, I know--

DORI
(angrily)
Jodi!

Jodi pauses, taken aback by Dori's angry outburst.

DORI (CONT'D)
I have to go to a funeral for a baby, okay?

JODI
(stunned)
Oh my god.

A long beat of silence passes between them. Then--

JODI (CONT'D)
Who brings a gift to a baby funeral?

THE END