

BUBBLE

EPISODE 4

"HOME BREWING"

Written by

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SFX: Street noises

Morgan and Annie hustle down the street. There's not a lot to describe yet, so I'll just hang back.

MORGAN

I promise this'll take one second.
I just need to pick up a scythe I
lent to Van.

ANNIE

A scythe?

MORGAN

Yeah like one of those big grim
reaper scythes. I bought it to kill
monsters, but I lent it to Van.
He's been using it to manicure his
bamboo garden.

ANNIE

You guys should just get back
together already. This little death
implement leave-behind thing is
pretty lame.

MORGAN

Not in a million years. Van is so
flaky.

ANNIE

Flaky is good! Every relationship
needs one flaky person. I'm always
the flaky one and it's never once
bothered me.

MORGAN

Yeah it doesn't bother you because
you're flaky. Van was just so hard
to date, he would follow every whim
he had, he never list-

ANNIE

Oh wow! A store that sells vape
pens shaped like light sabers!

SFX: Transition

SFX: Van's door opening. There's people drinking and chatting
in his house.

Music: A Coldplay-style song

VAN

Morgan! Annie! This is a nice surprise.

MORGAN

I texted you four times that we were coming over. I'm here for my scythe.

VAN

Ohhh, yeah. The scythe. Come on in. Hey Annie, sweet vape.

In Van's apartment, three bearded, suspended dudes, JACK, JOSHUA, and JULIAN are sniffing glasses with dark liquid. They look like 3 different Jared Letos from different years. There are tubes, buckets and kegs spread around the room.

MORGAN

Oh God, what's going on? Please don't tell me you're making meth.

VAN

Of course not. I'm doing about the most interesting thing a person can do: brewing my own beer. I found some chemicals in The Brush with very alcohol-adjacent qualities and I've starting to dial in the perfect homebrew recipe.

MORGAN

Wow, that's really interesti-
(snores)
Zzzzzzzzzzzzz.

VAN

Ok ok, I'll go get the scythe. It's in the bamboo garden.

(to the beer snobs)

Jack, Joshua, Julian. This is Morgan and Annie. Everybody mingle. Make some magic.

MORGAN

So how's that beer?

JOSHUA

(sniffing)

I'm really digging the body and bouquet of Van's fresh batch.

ANNIE

Ha! "Van's Batch." Sounds like his taint... or something.

JACK

The aroma is really rad.

JULIAN

(sipping)

I'm also really feeling my opinions dampen in a nice way, which is... great.

MORGAN

Wait. That's a good thing?

JACK

Men like us, we have A LOT of opinions, and to be honest, it gets really exhausting.

JULIAN

It's so nice to not feel an obsessive need to rank things.

JOSHUA

Van's secret ingredient gives us a nice, centered, totally ambivalent buzz.

JULIAN

Hey Jack, I forgot to ask you- have you been following Game of Thrones?

JACK

Yeah. It's fun.

JOSHUA

What about The Good Doctor?

JACK

Oh, that's also fun.

JULIAN

Hm... Did you see the new Avengers?

JACK

Fun.

JOSHUA

What about the MOMAs Jasper Johns retrospective?

JACK

Fun.

JULIAN

The new Grand Theft Auto game?

JACK

Fun.

JOSHUA

How about Kevin Can Wait?

JACK

Actually... kinda fun.

JACK/JOSHUA/JULIAN

(Ad libbing "Yeah, it IS pretty fun, isn't it?" "Just a lot of fun." "I can just turn my brain off and have fun")

MORGAN

Wow. This shit must *really* work.

VAN

Here you go. One scythe. Sorry, I think I got some gunk on it.

MORGAN

It's cool. Loaning something to you usually means it's going to come back with gunk on it.

JOSHUA

Julian, your Coldplay playlist is really fun.

JULIAN

Thanks. It's Spotify's recommended playlist. I didn't put it together myself. Hey, which is better for audio quality, iTunes or Spotify?

JACK

Either is good. I can't tell the difference in compression formats.

ANNIE

(gasps)

OK, you sold me. I want to be this easily pleased.

SFX: She grabs a mug and chugs.

SFX: Transition

Meanwhile, in the Dark District, Mitch is browsing various stalls. He walks past displays of weapons, boiling cauldrons, weird-looking falcons, exotic embroidered pillows. Just wild stuff. He goes up to a candy stand.

MITCH
I'll take this sucker.

VENDOR
That'll be five BitCoin.

Editors note: Give Mitch something to suck on

MITCH
(sucker in mouth)
Oh, uh, I don't have Bitcoin. Can I just give you cash? Or another crypto-currency? I have Sherp-coin and Domp-bucks.

VENDOR
No this is a Bitcoin-only candy booth.

MITCH
Oh, sorry. I'll just put it back... and leave?

VENDOR
Yes. Leave.

SFX: Mitch puts the sucker back.

MITCH
Hey, what's going on here?

SHONDRA
Welcome to Shondra's Tent of Unguents. Are you just browsing or looking for a particular elixir?

MITCH
Hmmm. I don't know. Are you a witch? Cause I'm scared of witchy stuff.

SHONDRA

I'm not a witch. You probably think that because the patriarchy has conditioned you to associate feminine crone energy with evil instead of wisdom. It's a perception problem.

MITCH

I know what that's like. I'm dealing with a perception problem myself. People keep calling me Laser Dong.

SHONDRA

Laser Dong? Why? Oh, is it because you're a premature ejaculator?

MITCH

What? No. Why would you say that?

SHONDRA

I don't know. "Laser Dong" makes it sound like you have a fast penis-like you would ejaculate really fast like a laser.

MITCH

WHAT? No! I have The Sting, you see. And I was fighting a monster and the sting came out of my dong, so people started calling me Laser Dong. Anyway, I need a new thing.

SHONDRA

You want to change your image?

MITCH

Yeah.

SHONDRA

Control your own narrative?

MITCH

Exactly.

SHONDRA

Take hold of your scandal.

MITCH

Yes, exactly. Maybe I need a new weapon?

SFX: Mitch rummages through her stuff.

MITCH (CONT'D)

This is cool. Kind of looks like a broom. Maybe I could be Broom Guy.

SHONDRA

No. Forget the broom. I got just the right thing for you.

SFX: She rummages

Shondra produces a tiny squid creature that, while slimy, is undeniably adorable. Like, you could make toys out of this thing.

SHONDRA (CONT'D)

This is a DoomSquid, it's one of the deadlier dry land mollusks from The Brush.

SFX: The creature coos and runs up Mitch's arm. Note: add periodic coo-ing every time the creature is in the scene.

MITCH

He's awfully friendly.

SHONDRA

That's because you have The Sting. Brush creatures can tell you're special and feed off your energy. In exchange, he periodically releases a powerful endorphin known as indiffrentol.

MITCH

Oh I see. It's like I have midichlorians and this guy wants to eat my extra midichlorians.

SHONDRA

Huh?

MITCH

Nevermind. You know what's ironic? If I got a request to kill this cute little guy on Huntr, I'd have to take him out. But because I have The Sting, he can be my pet. I think I'll call him Davy Jones. Like from Pirates Part Two.

SHONDRA

Great name. He's three-hundred dollars.

SFX: Mitch goes through his wallet

MITCH

Eesh. That is steep, but you can't put a price on a loyal companion.

SHONDRA

If you want to take him out in public, you're going to need to get him a prescription for him as a service animal.

MITCH

Oh, from like a therapist?

SHONDRA

Yeah, or I could just write you the prescription.

MITCH

You're a doctor?

SHONDRA

I have a diploma. I can write a prescription.

MITCH

So... you're are a doctor?

SHONDRA

Look, do you want the prescription or not?

MITCH

I want the prescription.

SHONDRA

Ok, do you ever have anxiety?

MITCH

Um. I don't know. Sometimes. I guess I get nervous when I think way into the future. Like when I think about how to survive post-retirement, like when I'm in my 70s, I sometimes worry a little.

SFX: Shondra is writing the prescription.

SHONDRA

Just say yes.

MITCH

Yes. I have anxiety.

SHONDRA

Great. Davy Jones is legally your therapy squid.

SFX: She rips the prescription sheet off her pad and hands it to Mitch.

SHONDRA (CONT'D)

Anything else while I have the pad out? Newly expired Zoloft? Generic Adderall? Canadian Viagra.

MITCH

Nah, I'm good. You've already done enough.

SHONDRA

All right. I'll just give him this service-animal vest and he'll be good to go.

MITCH

Ok little buddy.

(to Shondra)

He wants to ride on top of my head. This is cool. It's like I also have a new hat too. Ok, bye... You know what, I'll also try some of that Canadian Viagra.

SFX: Transition

ACT 2

SFX: Bar atmosphere

Also some generic bar background music (which finishes before the Coldplay track starts) *
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Morgan, Annie and Mitch share a booth at a hipster hookup bar called THE FUCK. The place has a youthful, horny vibe (think Union Pool in Brooklyn- or it's Los Angeles equivalent, Ye Rustic Inn. Or The Griffith? Or Hyperion Public? WHERE DO PEOPLE HOOK UP? Anyway, it really smells like old cooking oil.

Mitch has the squid on his head. The tentacles reach down into Mitch's ears.

MORGAN

What's your squid's name again?

MITCH

(loud)

HUH? I CAN'T HEAR BECAUSE OF THE
TENTACLES IN MY EAR CANALS.

MORGAN

What's your squid's name?

MITCH

THANKS. I THINK THIS SQUID IS
REALLY GOING TO BE MY "THING." AS
OF TODAY, I AM NO LONGER "LASER
DONG" AND DEFINITELY "SQUID MAN."
AND BEST PART IS, DAVY JONES
RELEASES THESE CALMING ENDORPHINS
INTO MY EARS EVERY TIME I
EXPERIENCE STRESS. SO I'M GIVING
HIM A HOME AND HE'S HELPING ME
CHILL. IT'S A SYMBIOTIC
RELATIONSHIP.

ANNIE

Hey Mitch, this is Trixie. We used
to be part of a tantric foosball
team. She wants to... meet you I
guess?

PIXIE GIRL

Hey there stranger. I am really
interested in the fact that you
have a squid on your head.

MITCH

WHAT?

PIXIE GIRL

I think you're cute and want to get
to know you better. Can I sit here?

MITCH

IF YOU NEED TO BORROW A CHAIR,
THERE ARE SOME AT THE BAR. THIS ONE
IS FOR MY BACKPACK.

PIXIE GIRL

Okay... bye I guess.

ANNIE

Mitch, that girl *liked* you!

MITCH

I KNOW I SHOULD SIT UP STRAIGHTER.
WHAT ARE YOU, MY MOTHER?

(MORE)

MITCH (CONT'D)
GET OFF MY CASE OK. WHY DID WE COME
TO THE FUCK AGAIN?

MORGAN
Van's having a pop-up mixer for his
freaky beer tonight.

ANNIE
It's so cool that even though
you're emotionally done toward Van,
you decide to show up to his mixer
and drag everyone with you. Totally
something you do for someone you
don't really care about. Makes
perfect sense.

MORGAN
I'm just fascinated to see him
showing initiative. He didn't have
this kind of ambition when we were
together. He would never finish his
projects or keep a promise. Like
the time he made me buy him an
underwater camera and then only
took dry land pictures with it. Or
the time he built a website for
idea of Kindness, but let the
domain expire. Or the time he
started writing a biography of
Harvey Milk based only on his
memory of the movie *Milk* and no
other research. But this beer
brewing thing? This beer brewing
thing is different.

ANNIE
Well, I for one am not going to
wait for the party to come to us.
I'm going to see if I can get lucky
with one of these relax-standard
beardo boys.

MORGAN
Annie, wait. Play it cool.

ANNIE
Hey guys, how's the beer?

JULIAN
Mine's good. How's yours?

JOSHUA
Also good.

JACK
Mine is good also.

ANNIE
Good.

JULIAN/JOSHUA/JACK
Good.

ANNIE
(after a beat)
So... What are you guys watching on
TV lately?

JULIAN
Oh, you know, all the Netflix.

JOSHUA
The best thing about Netflix is
that it's all good. Every single
Netflix show is good.

JACK
I was going to say that one of the
shows isn't good, but then just
realized that it is good.

MUSIC: A Coldplay-type song.

ANNIE
Ugh. I hate Coldplay. Who put this
song on?

JACK/JOSHUA/JULIAN
We did.

VAN
(calling to her from far
away)
Hey Morgan!

MORGAN
Hey Van. This night is wild.

VAN
Yeah, the pop up is rager. It's
going better than I could have
possibly imagined.

MORGAN
It's cool to see you really *doing*
something.

VAN

What is that supposed to mean?

MORGAN

Nothing. I'm just excited to see you actually follow through with something.

BEAT

MORGAN (CONT'D)

That's a *compliment*.

VAN

Yeah, well, I think being single has really helped focus and center me. Y'know, it's honestly a relief not having to deal with another person's *bullshit*. Know what I'm saying?

MORGAN

(forced)

Hehe. OK. Real nice. Well congratulations then.

VAN

Thank you then.

MORGAN

You're welcome then.

VAN

Ok then.

MORGAN

Ok then.

While Morgan and Van bask in that special kind of passive aggression reserved for people whose genitals you've seen, Mitch sits at a table, totally content to have his ears filled with tentacle.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN

Hey Man, cool squid... oh my God, I'm so sorry. I think I spilled some beer on you.

MITCH

(defensively)

NO! I DIDN'T SPILL ANY BEER ON YOU.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN

No. I spilled beer on you.

MITCH
IF ANYTHING, I THINK YOU MIGHT'VE
SPILLED SOME BEER ON ME.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
Haha, you're funny. And your squid
is so cute.

MITCH
NO. THAT'S NOT MY HAIR. IT'S MY
SQUID MONSTER. DAVY JONES IS HIS
NAME.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
Are you alone?

MITCH
AM I LONELY? YES. HOW DID YOU KNOW?

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
Do you want to go back to my place
and hook up?

MITCH
LOOK UP? AT WHAT?
(looks up)
I JUST SEE CEILING.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
Are you ok?

MITCH
SORRY, WHAT?

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
Is something wrong?

MITCH
(sighs)
I'M NOT CALLED "LASER DONG"
ANYMORE.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
No, I asked you "what's wrong?"

MITCH
NO. I'M NOT "LASER DONG." I'M
"SQUID MAN." THIS SQUID IS MY NEW
THING. I HAVEN'T BEEN GIVEN A NEW
SQUID-RELATED NICKNAME YET BUT IT'S
ONLY A MATTER OF TIME. LASER DONG
IS IN MY REARVIEW.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
I didn't call you Laser Dong! I
asked "What's wrong?"

MITCH
PLEASE STOP CALLING ME LASER DONG.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
OK, I think we got off to a bad
start here. What's your name?

MITCH
MY NAME IS MITCH.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
Mitch, it's nice to meet you. My
name is Lucy Wong.

MITCH
UGH, IT'S MITCH. NOT LASER DONG!

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
No. Lucy Wong!

MITCH
STOP IT CALLING ME LASER DONG.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
LUCY. WONG.

MITCH
Y'NOW, I'VE DEALT WITH A LOT OF
CYBER BULLIES LATELY, BUT YOU'RE
WORSE. YOU'RE LIKE A CYBER BULLY IN
REAL LIFE.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN
I AM LEAVING NOW.

MORGAN
(loud enough so Mitch can
hear)
Mitch, buddy... that was brutal
even for you.

VAN
Sorry about that, brother.

MITCH
I JUST CAN'T GET PAST THIS LASER
DONG THING.

(MORE)

MITCH (CONT'D)
 IF IT WASN'T FOR THE SQUID
 SECRETIONS BEING PUMPED DIRECTLY
 INTO MY BRAIN, I WOULD REALLY BE
 TAKING THIS REJECTION TO HEART-- OH
 A DARTBOARD.

SFX: Mitch starts throwing darts

VAN
 That little DoomSquid is releasing
 indiffrentol. It's the same rare
 Brush ingredient we use in the
 beer. It's what makes everyone here
 so chill. Everyone here is riding
 the same middle. Except Jack,
 Julian and Joshua, they're dancing
 pretty intensely... how do you
 dance to Coldplay?

SFX: The beer snobs start to gag and convulse

MORGAN
 Oh my God! They're having seizures!
 Is anyone here a doctor?

ENTIRE BAR
 Eh. Whatever. Not sure. What's a
 doctor?

MORGAN
 Ok. Can anyone go run and get a
 doctor?

ENTIRE BAR
 Nah. I got a thing. Can't tonight.
 What's a doctor?

SFX: The beer snobs beards turn into tentacles. They whip
 around. People scream.

Suddenly, the Beer Snob's beards elongate and turn into huge
 HAIR TENTACLES that fly around the room like bullwhips,
 snapping people in the eye, snaring people and throwing them
 against the wall.

SFX: Morgan dumps over a table

MORGAN
 Quick, we need cover! Get behind
 this table!

ANNIE

It's ok, guys. I fended for myself... oh shit. Mitch is playing darts. He can't hear anything.

MORGAN

(harsh whisper)
Mitch!... Mitch!

JACK

(demonic voice)
I never liked the look of movies on Blu-Ray! For my money, Beta Max is the superior format!

JOSHUA

I'm thinking of deleting Facebook and going back to Myspace!

JULIAN

As far as beverages go, I'm just kind of over water!

VAN

Oh no. They've got opinions again.

ANNIE

And they're weirder and more contrarian than ever!

MORGAN

The serum only temporarily dampened their opinions! They've been building up and are now coming out all at once.

SFX: The beard slamming into a juke box

Jack's beard hair slithers around, slamming into the juke box.

JACK

(sarcastic)
A ten-year old Coldplay song? Uh, that's really cool!

SFX: The beard eating someone and then spitting them out

Joshua's beard envelops a PATRON's head. After a minute of him struggling, he is spit back out completely smooth and hairless.

VAN

Their beards are becoming more
aggressive and destroying other
hair.

ANNIE

I hope they don't come for my bush.
It's like, the perfect length.

MORGAN

We have to stop them!

JULIAN

I'm not a dog person OR a cat
person. I'M A FERRET PERSON!

VAN

(to self)

Now I am become Death, the
destroyer of worlds.

SFX: Transition

ACT 3

SFX: Chaos in the bar. Wildtrack. Chaos and fighting

The bar is still in chaos: beards flailing wildly, stripping the body hair off of patrons. The graphic carnage and screams of agony even interrupt some couples making out.

Morgan, Annie, and Van are ducked behind a table. Mitch still hasn't heard the carnage around him and peacefully plays darts.

JACK

Have we talked about Solo: A Star Wars story yet?

JOSHUA

I think we need to see the Lord and Miller cut!

JULIAN

I'm also really curious what Colin Trevorrow would've done with Episode 9!

SFX: The Huntr app

MORGAN

Van, as an authorized Huntr assassin, I need to solicit my own services to kill your friends. First, I need to know- how many people here drank your beer?

VAN

Everyone! Like I told you before, this pop-up is a rager!

MORGAN

That doesn't make sense though. Why isn't the whole bar going crazy with hot takes?

VAN

Jack, Joshua and Julian were my first three customers! They've been drinking it for weeks! Their takes have been pent up this whole time!

ANNIE

But you've been drinking the beer for weeks. Why aren't you a monster?

VAN

Oh, I don't drink beer. Just empty carbs.

MORGAN

God, I should've known any project you took on was doomed to failure.

VAN

That's really unfair. Tonight was a success by any definition. People are *still* drinking my beer even as beards are whipping them.

MORGAN

Ok, you guys stay here. I'm going to give these guys *my* hot take.

SFX: The beard sucking in hair

Morgan unclips the scythe from her belt and telescopes the handle. She now wields a big scythe. It's like... huge.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Hey, asshole! Guess what? I *like* Lana Del Rey.

SFX: The beard groans

MORGAN (CONT'D)

That's right. And *This Is Us*... makes me cry.

The SUPERBEARD tentacle lunges for Morgan. She brings down the scythe and chops it.

SFX: Beer snobs screaming

One reaches out and wraps around Morgan. She drops her scythe. Two other tentacles grab Van and Annie.

ANNIE

Hey, what are you doing? I was *nice* to you guys!

JULIAN

Yeah, but you never subscribed to our podcasts!

ANNIE

I'll subscribe! I didn't know you had them!

JACK

We like to dig in to pop culture,
focusing mainly on movies, comics,
gaming...

ANNIE

Oh, nevermind! Doesn't really sound
like my thing!

The fourth tentacle grabs a giant heavy beer keg and hangs it
over Mitch's head, who is still engrossed in darts.

MORGAN

MITCH!

VAN

MITCH! TURN AROUND! LOOK UP!

ANNIE

MITCH! LOOK OUT!

Mitch slowly looks around and realizes the bar is in complete
disarray. He looks up and sees the keg hanging over his head.
Davy Jones, as if sensing the impending danger, tenses and
his tentacles come out of Mitch's ears.

SFX: Squid squeaking

It climbs down from Mitch's head and scrambles across the
room.

MORGAN

Mitch! What are you waiting for?
Use the Sting!

MITCH

But why? We're having a chill time.

SFX: Squid squirts an ink cloud

Just as the keg is about to drop on Mitch's head, Davy Jones
releases a dark INK CLOUD in the direction of the beer snobs.
The beer snobs fall back into a relaxed position.

MORGAN

Davy Jonse's ink cloud is re-
chilling them!

JACK/JOSHUA/JULIAN

(tired)

Awww, y'know what? Coldplay is
fiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiinne....

VAN

The indiffrentol. It's working!

The beer snobs drift off to sleep, relaxing their hold on Morgan, Annie and Van.

ANNIE

Oh no! Davy Jones is dying! When a squid releases its ink, it dies!

MORGAN

Is that how squids work?

VAN

I thought that was bees and their stingers.

ANNIE

It doesn't matter! Just look at him, you can tell he's dying!

MITCH

Oh, Davy Jones. The adventures you and I have shared together. I started out thinking you'd be my new thing. But maybe I was *your* new thing. You gave me more comfort than anyone has ever given me.

MORGAN

Haven't you only had him for like a half-day?

ANNIE

Shhh. Let him have his moment.

MITCH

As Morgan just pointed out, I know I haven't known you for that long, but I'll always remember our times together. Like the moment in the Dark District when I bought you for three hundred dollars from that sketchy doctor who might also have been a witch. And the time we spent here at this bar playing darts. And the drive from the Dark District to here, which was a little less memorable. Anyway, I'll also probably come up with a few additional memories that didn't happen just to pad things out. I don't think you'll mind that. Will you, Davy Jones? My sweet boy.

MORGAN

You know. As long as he's still breathing, it might worth trying to take him back to the Dark District?

MITCH

Please Morgan, stop interrupting this really sad moment.

MORGAN

But maybe the lady you bought him from can fix him.

MITCH

Oh. Yeah. That makes sense.

BLISSED OUT WOMAN

Hey can you stop crying? We're sorta trying to hook up here.

SFX: Transition

Back in the Dark District. The gang frantically looks for Shondra's stall. Mitch cradles his dying pet.

MITCH

SHONDRA! SHONDRA!

ANNIE

You don't remember which booth she was in?

MITCH

No, this place is so huge! She was next to a candy stand! A bitcoin candy stand! I wanted a sucker and couldn't get the sucker because the stand only took Bitcoin. It was a total scam. Like what kind of place won't take regular money? It was honestly the most frustrating thing that's happened all week!

ANNIE

I see it! I see the candy vendor!

MITCH

Shondra's tent is the one next door! Shonda! Davey Jones... he's... he's...

SHONDRA
 Bring the doomsquid here. I'll
 clear off some space.

SFX: Shonda pushes a bunch of bottles off the table

VAN
 Oh no, your magic potions.

SHONDRA
 Eh, it's all crap. Everybody, give
 this ugly animal space.

MITCH
 Is he going to be ok?

SHONDRA
 He's struggling, but I think he'll
 pull through. He's just a little
 worn out by the excitement of the
 day. I have an ointment that might
 help soothe him.

MITCH
 Oh thank God.

VAN
 (to Annie)
 I guess releasing ink doesn't
 really kill a squid.

ANNIE
 OK, he *looked* like he was dying!

SHONDRA
 You... Scythe woman... You look
 familiar. You ever spend time in
 The Brush?

MORGAN
 A little.

SHONDRA
 I think maybe you spent a lot of
 time there... Good God, you're
 Eli's kid. I can't believe ol' Fuck-
 the-System-And-Burn-It-To-The-
 Ground- Eli's daughter lives in
 Fairhaven!

MORGAN
 (embarrassed)
 Yeah, weird huh?

SHONDRA

Man, I sure loved it out there for the first couple of years, especially after the shit show earth had become but... and I'm sure you feel me on this... the constant struggle just gets to be a little much, you know? I'm sure I'm dead to Eli and all those other barefoot, alien communing hippies, but fuck em right?

MITCH

Wow wow, really fascinating history. So back to the reason we came here- IS MY BEST FRIEND GOING TO DIE?

SHONDRA

He's going to be fine. I can tell you love him very much.

MITCH

More than anything in the world.

SHONDRA

And he must love you very much. A doomsquid can only release an ink cloud when he's experiencing a strong bond with a human.

MITCH

(verging on tears)
Yeah. We definitely have a bond.

SFX: Squid starts breathing more normal

SHONDRA

Let us join hands for a silent acknowledgement of the universe for healing our good friend, Davy Jones.

MORGAN

(whispering)
That's a nice story about the squid having a bond, but it can't be true, right?

SHONDRA

(whispering)

Nah, these things release an ink cloud a couple times a day whenever they're horny. It's like their form of masturbation.

SFX: Squid releasing an ink cloud

MORGAN

Ew, gross! Hey wait... I'm starting to feel pretty mellow.

VAN

Shondra, you're so cool.

SHONDRA

You're all cool too.

ANNIE

Hey, if the squid gets to masturbate in here, can I do it too?

SHONDRA

Sure, whatever.

VAN

Hey, can we crash here tonight?

SHONDRA

Sure whatever. Kevin Can Wait is on. It's a rerun. But a good rerun.

END