

Unhinged

written by

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Episode: Nut in Me

INT. TRENDY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The restaurant is dimly lit. Chairs are stacked on top of tables. Tired WORKERS are scattered and cleaning or counting money.

Vienna (20) petite, curly brown hair, brown eyes, tan skin, covered in tattoos.

Alicia (20) tall, curvy, Indian, chisled face covered in piercings, and straight blue hair with black roots.

They sit in a booth counting money. Their uniforms are HEAVILY stained.

VIENNA

499... 500!

ALICIA

(Sarcastically)

Woow that will buy you a whole weeks worth of coke!

VIENNA

Eh. More like three days.

Alicia rolls her eyes and smiles. She continues counting.

VIENNA (CONT'D)

You're out for drinks with everyone right?

ALICIA

Yes, Vi. Like you ask every shift, I will be there to get shitfaced with you.

VIENNA

It's all I've ever wanted.

Tom (35) short, body builder, Italian, brown hair, scruffy beard cleans behind the bar.

VIENNA (CONT'D)

Hey, Tom. What about you, are you coming?

TOM

Sorry, ladies. I've got a job in the morning. But looks like you've got enough cash for a good night.

Alicia and Vienna look at each other. They scoff.

ALICIA

Tom. We are hot girls. We don't pay for drink. We get desperate losers to pay for us.

VIENNA

Which means you have to come buy me my first round.

Tom chuckles.

TOM

Maybe some other time.

VIENNA

Whatever. Imma ask around to see who else is coming.

INT. HIPPIE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marissa (20) tall, black hair, septum ring, heavy eyeliner lays in bed with a bottle of wine on her night stand.

Marissa paces the room. She is on the phone

MARISSA

Ok, so I'm all clear? Yea the antibiotics worked great. Umm yeah I have uh a lot of dates lined up. Ok I'll see you next session.

She hangs up the phone. She jumps onto her bed.

She takes a swig from the bottle. She opens her night stand and pulls out a hot pink vibrator. She turns it on.

BZZZZZZZZZZ! DING

Marissa picks up her phone. IPHONE with text from Alex saying "Hello darling, I'm in town. Can I take a beautiful lady to dinner?"

Marissa looks at her phone then her vibrator. She puts the vibrator down. She sighs.

BEAT.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Marissa walks in wearing jeans and a tank top.

Alex (21) scrawny, acne, lanky, white with brown hair is standing at a table for two in a suit.

ALEX

Marissa, wow. You look as gorgeous as the day I metcha.

Alex pulls the chair out for Marissa.

MARISSA

(Sitting)

Thanks Alex... Sorry I didn't realize how fancy this place was.

He pushes in her seat. He goes to his chair and sits down.

ALEX

PFT. You look beautiful. Can I take a picture of you? Ya know, for maw. You know how much she misses you.

MARISSA

Uh sure.

Alex pulls out his SAMSUNG and points it at Marissa. She poses awkwardly.

CLICK. The flash goes off.

ALEX

Wow, she's gonna love this.

A WAITRESS walks by. Marissa grabs her arm.

MARISSA

We'll take two glasses of red.

She looks at Alex. He is grinning ear to ear. She looks back at the waitress.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Make it a bottle.

BEAT.

INT. DINGY DIVE BAR - NIGHT

Vienna, Alicia, and COWORKERS sit at the bar.

Vienna and Alicia each down 3 shots. They both gag and quickly grab a lime to suck on.

VIENNA

(Drunk)

God, my roommates are sooo fucking boringgg.

ALICIA

(Drunk)

Bitchhh don't I know it.

Alicia gestures to the BARTENDER. He walks over.

She points to their glasses. Holds up two fingers. She nods. He walks away. He makes their drinks.

VIENNA

(Drunk)

I texted Jack and Rissss to come out. Jack's "going to sleep" cause he's "working tomorrow" and can't "go get drunk on a weekday" PFT.

ALICIA

(Drunk)

PFTTT what a lossser.

VIENNA

And Risss didn't even answer me. What could she possibly be doing that's sooo important?

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

ALEX

So yeah, long story short.
It was a false alarm.

MARISSA

(Slightly slurring)

Wow uh thank god your mom is a urologist...

Marissa goes to pour another glass. The bottle is empty.

Marissa looks around. The Waitress walks past. Marissa touches her arm. She taps her wine glass.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

(Drunk)

We'll take another bottle thank you.

ALEX

Oh uh, miss, this doesn't have nuts
in it right?

Alex points to his salad.

WAITRESS

Uh no, you're good.

ALEX

PHEW, can never be too sure.

BEAT.

Alex and Marissa are laughing at the table. They are visibly drunk.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(Drunk)

Omg I can't believe I wore a powder
blue tux to prom.

MARISSA

(Drunk)

I can't believe I let you.

They both laugh. They lock eyes. They stop laughing. They both have serious faces.

ALEX

I mean I did enjoy what happened...
after prom.

Beat.

INT. QUAIN T APARTMENT WITH BOXES SCATTERED - DAY

Alex and Marissa walk in the door making out. Marissa throws her purse on the ground.

Marissa pulls away and shushes Alex. She points to the couch.

Vienna lays on the couch holding a greasy bag of Burger King and a bucket. Her make up is smudged. Her hair is knotted.

She snores LOUDLY.

VIENNA

(Snoring)

Yes, sir, Mr. President.

INT. HIPPIE BEDROOM - DAY

Marissa lays in bed wearing a baggy tee shirt and no pants
lays in bed with no pants with Alex.

Alex rolls over to spoon Marissa with his eyes closed
smiling. She is on her back with her lips pursed and eyes
widened. Alex opens his eyes and looks up at Marissa.

ALEX
Just like prom, huh.

MARISSA
What? Oh, uh, yeah. Just like prom.

Marissa awkwardly looks around the room.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
Sorry my vibrator died.

ALEX
Hm don't worry. We made it work.
Good thing I had my epipen.

They look around awkwardly.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Maw is gonna be so happy. She
misses you a lot. Oh shoot! Do you
mind if I call her now? I forgot to
tell her I'm out.

Marissa stares. Alex gestures towards the door.

MARISSA
Huh. Oh, uh, sure.

Marissa walks out the room. Alex answers the phone call.

ALEX
Good morning maw. Yes, it went well
I'm with her right now. No, she
doesn't look as pretty as you.

INT. QUAIN T APARTMENT WITH BOXES SCATTERED - DAY

Vienna dances and cooks pancakes. Her makeup is still
smudged. Her baggy teeshirt is stained.

Pepas by Farruko plays.

VIENNA

Pepa wappa ser cuando repatia en la
dicotecha POW POW

She snuffles and clenches her jaw. She flips a pancake.

Marissa walks in, rubbing her face. She looks up and stops walking. Her mouth is slightly open. She walks towards the kitchen. Her arms are folded.

MARISSA

Shit, you're up early. Usually when you see someone cuddling Burger King and a bucket at 3am you don't think they'd be up at 8:30 making breakfast.

VIENNA

MARISSSAAAA...I found an eight ball in my purse from last night! My drunk self really knows how to take care of me. POW POW

Vienna dances in Marissa's face. She goes back to cooking.

MARISSA

Wow, you must be the first person in history to ever wake up with more drugs.

VIENNA

I mean, if Jesús didn't want me to do a line at 8 in the morning he wouldn't schedule me to work a double on a Sunday.

Vienna walks to the fridge.

MARISSA

Since when are you religious?

VIENNA

What? Oh no Jesús is my GM. Real fucking asshole.

She pulls out a white can and opens it.

MARISSA

And you're drinking already?

VIENNA

(Looking down)

What? OH SHIT I THOUGHT THIS WAS A SELTZER! Oh well, hair of the dog.

Vienna shrugs. She takes a big gulp of the drink. She burps LOUDLY. Marissa stares disgustingly.

MARISSA

Your concerning drug and alcohol problem aside. Do you remember my ex boyfriend from high school.

VIENNA

The one who you blew in the teacher lounge during the school shooting drill?

MARISSA

No.

VIENNA

OH! The one who tried to lick your feet while you were sleeping?

MARISSA

No. Ugh, Alex.

VIENNA

OH MY GOD! THE LOSER WITH THE PEANUT ALLERGY!

MARISSA

Well, it was *all nuts but ye-*

VIENNA

I'M SORRY BUT I'LL NEVER GET OVER THE IRONY OF HIM BEING ALLERGIC TO NUTS! MAYBE THAT'S WHY HE COULDN'T MAKE YOU CUM!

MARISSA

Okay, I get it. Well-

VIENNA

(laughing)

HE WAS THE WORST, OH MY GOD. REMEMBER THOSE COWBOY BOOTS HE USED TO WEAR!

MARISSA

Yes but-

VIENNA

DIDN'T HE GET KICKED OUT OF THE AIR FORCE CAUSE HE DIDN'T TELL THEM A SPOONFUL OF PEANUT BUTTER COULD KILL HIM!?

MARISSA

Ugh, yes.

VIENNA

IMAGINE THEY NEVER FOUND OUT.

(laughing)

LIKE HE'D BE ON THE BATTLEFIELD AND
SOMEONE THROWS A NUTTER BUTTER AT
HIM!

Vienna turns around and continues cooking. Alex walks into the room.

VIENNA (CONT'D)

I cannot believe you ever dated
Sheriff EpiPen, he was the wor-

Vienna turns around. Her mouth opens.

ALEX

Good to see you too, Vienna.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Computer screen showing how hamburgers are made.

Jack (20) blonde, average height, round glasses, pale skin. He holds his hands over his mouth. He gasps.

INT. TRENDY RESTAURANT - DAY

Vienna carrying bottles behind the bar. She puts them in the well. Jack rushes in and sits on a stool.

JACK

I need a shot, bitch.

VIENNA

Whoa, well good to see you too.

Vienna picks up a bottle with the label mostly peeled off. She examines it, opens the bottle, smells it, and pulls her face away quickly.

She pours a shot and places it in front of Jack. Jack chugs the shot. He gags.

JACK

WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT.

VIENNA

I think absinth?

JACK
WHATEVER. VI, DO YOU KNOW HOW
HAMBURGERS ARE MADE?

VIENNA
I'm sorry, do you *not* know how
hamburgers are made?

JACK
THIS IS SERIOUS, VI! I watched this
documentary at work. I can never
eat meat again.

VIENNA
Does that include dick?

JACK
THIS IS NOT A JOKE, VI! DID YOU
KNOW A DAIRY COW IS KILLED AFTER
(Holding up three fingers)
JUST THREE LACTATION CYCLES?

Vienna has an expressionless face.

JACK (CONT'D)
JUST THREE! IMAGINE SOMEONE SENT
YOU TO THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE WHEN
THOSE THOSE... MILK BAGS...FILL UP!

Jack gestures towards Vienna's chest. Vienna laughs. She
wipes down the bar.

VIENNA
Didn't we watch something like that
junior year? In Miss Luther's
class?

JACK
What? Oh, no. I skipped that day.

Vienna's eyebrows raise. She snorts.

JACK (CONT'D)
Okay, the McRib had *just* come back
and I wanted to be first in line
to- REGARDLESS! I can never eat an
animal again. I'm going vegan.

VIENNA
Jack, I once saw you order a burger
and ask if instead of fries you
could get an extra plate of bacon.

JACK

You'll see. I'm making all of us dinner tonight. *You'll see.*

VIENNA

Speaking of meat no one wants to put in their mouth, have you been home yet?

JACK

No, I came here straight after work. I left the house at like 7. Why?

VIENNA

Marissa fucked her ex last night.

Jack's hands cover his mouth. His eyes widen.

JACK

The one who tried to lick her feet while she was sleeping!?

VIENNA

NO! Alex.

JACK

Oh. He wasn't THAT bad.

Vienna looks at Jack with her arms crossed. She sits into her hip.

VIENNA

HE WORE COW! BOY! BOOTS! And I think he wants to fuck his mom.

JACK

Don't you think you might be overreacting just a little?

VIENNA

Does no one else remember him calling me a slut in the back of a limo?

JACK

Ok yea, he was a dick for that. But Vi, you weren't exactly innocent in that argument.

VIENNA

WHAT!?! All I said was that he was a little bitch who likes getting fisted by his mommy.

JACK
She's a urologist!

Vienna rolls her eyes. She laughs.

JACK (CONT'D)
It was high school. We were wasted.
Don't you think it's time to let
go?

Vienna puts her hand on her chin. She looks right then left.
She pulls her hand down.

VIENNA
Nope.

Jack rolls his eyes.

JACK
Just give him a chance. Invite him
to dinner tonight, it'll be fine.

VIENNA
Fine. But I'll text Marissa. But
I'm gonna get drunk.

JACK
I expect nothing less.

Jack puts money on the counter. He gets up to walk away.

JACK (CONT'D)
(Pointing at Vienna)
AND BE NICE!

Tom walks behind the bar.

Jack quickly sits back down. He puts his elbow on the table
with his face in his hand.

TOM
Hey baby. Sorry I just came to make
sure the bar is stocked up before
you go to the floor.

VIENNA
(Sarcastically)
Do you mind changing the Bud keg.
You know its wayyyy too heavy for
me.

TOM
 (Chuckles)
 Don't worry I got it. You need
 anything else back there.

He scooches past Vienna. He purposely brushes into her. He touches her waist for a moment with both hands.

He looks down into the well. He picks up an almost finished bottle of Casa Migos. He puts it back down.

TOM (CONT'D)
 Alright. Imma go get stocked up.
 But are uh you coming out for
 drinks this Friday? I heard you're
 the one to ask around here.

VIENNA
 I'm kind of known as the office
 drunk. Are you finally gonna join
 us this week?

Tom laughs.

TOM
 If you're there I might stop by.

Vienna smiles shyly. She looks down and back up. They stare at each other.

Hostess (18) petite, short, black bun, and button up shirt, holding an iPad walks up to Vienna the other side bar.

HOSTESS
 Hey girlie. You look sooo cute
 today! Alsooooo... I had to triple
 seat you. Annnnd... it's table 24's
 birthday. Love ya!

Vienna groans and throws her hands down aggressively.

TOM
 Good luck with that.

He walks to the kitchen. Vienna stares at Tom walking away then turns back to Jack. Jack has his elbow on the counter with his face in his hand. His jaw is dropped.

JACK
OK... WHO THE FUCK WAS THAT?

Vienna arches her brows and scoffs while tying an apron around her waist.

VIENNA

What, Tom? He's nobody.

JACK

Uhhh that was not a nobody. That was an old man who clearly wants to get in your pants.

VIENNA

I have to go I just got sat.

Vienna hurries away and tightens her ponytail.

JACK

VI! VI!

INT. DIRTY RESTAURANT KITCHEN - NIGHT

Alicia and Vienna sort barely clean silverware. Servers are scurrying throughout the kitchen.

VIENNA

I mean, can you believe it? She didn't tell me? We've been friends since middle school! Why wouldn't she *fucking* tell me?

Alicia looks up and smirks while wiping a fork.

VIENNA (CONT'D)

...What?

ALICIA

I mean... you do get icked out by dudes very easily.

VIENNA

WHAT, I DO NOT!

ALICIA

Vi, remember when I told you I was fucking with Kevin? And you told me you'd never fuck with a dude who wore ankle socks and capris?

VIENNA

Okay but like, there's just something not right about seeing a man's ankles at work I don't know.

Alicia chuckles. She wraps a cutlery set.

ALICIA

The point is, maybe this nerdy
white boy will make her happy.

Vienna looks down. She pouts. She folds cutlery sets.

VIENNA

Alright. I'll give him a chance.

Alicia smiles. She looks down. She sorts silverware. Vienna
stops. She looks up with her eyes squinted and head tilted.

VIENNA (CONT'D)

You got any blow on you?

Alicia stops. She looks up at Vienna with her head tilted.

VIENNA (CONT'D)

What? I'm gonna need SOMETHING to
get me through this dinner.

ALICIA

You cleaned me out last night?
Remember? You said something about
God making you work an open to
close shift.

VIENNA

No, but something I'd say.

ALICIA

Anyway... what's going on with you
and Tom?

Vienna raises her eyebrows and laughs.

VIENNA

What do you mean?

ALICIA

Come onnnn I see the way you guys
look at each other. He literally
all over you the whole shift.

VIENNA

Please. He's all over everyone.
He'd fuck the grease traps if it
wouldn't burn his dick off.

ALICIA

Well he's into you.

VIENNA

No, he wants to fuck me. Big difference. And he's wayyy too old for me.

The girls look down and sort more silverware. Vienna looks back up.

VIENNA (CONT'D)

And he's ran through. And he's too short. And too muscular. He looks like a meatball.

ALICIA

Well you want that ran through meatball.

They laugh.

ALICIA (CONT'D)

You know he's coming for drinks this Friday. You know how coworkers get when you put a little liquor in them.

VIENNA

Trust me I know better than anyone. And if anything were to happen, WHICH IT WON'T, you'd be the first person I told.

Alicia puts her hand on her heart and pouts.

ALICIA

Wow I'm honored to be the friend who you tell when you get your guts rearranged by a creepy coworker.

Tom walks in, touches Vienna on her elbow and walks away. Vienna and Alicia hold back laughter until he walks away. They burst out laughing and bending over.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

Vienna stumbles to the couch. She throws her bag on the floor. She kicks off her shoes putting her feet on the coffee table. She throws her arms to the side and her head back.

Jack cooks frantically in the kitchen.

JACK

Rough shift?

VIENNA

Yea and Alicia didn't have any snow so I'll be eating wine and whatever pile of grass your making for dinner.

JACK

Fuck off. I found this vegan fried chicken and Mac and cheese recipe on TikTok and you are going to eat your words... As well as some delicious vegan soul food.

VIENNA

I should have stole wings from work. Kill me now.

JACK

Oh wow your friend is *slaving* over a *hot stove* to make you dinner from *scratch*. poor you.

VIENNA

It won't stay down for long if I have to watch Riss and whatshisface fondle each other all night. Where are they anyway?

Marissa and Alex walk in giggling. They look at Vienna and awkwardly stop laughing.

ALEX

Uhh hey, Vienna. Did you uh have a good shift?

VIENNA

A guy today told me today that I look like his dead daughter and then left me his phone number on the check while his wife was in the bathroom. But, hey I got off early to come to this shit show.

ALEX

A simple no would have sufficed.

JACK

DINNERS DONE!

Vienna, Alex, and Marissa walk to the table. Jack uses oven mitts to place large portions of Vegan fried chicken and Mac and cheese onto the table.

MARISSA
This is all vegan?

Marissa picks up Alex's plate. She puts large amounts of food onto his plate. Vienna scrunches her nose. She picks up her own plate. She serves herself.

Jack sits down. He serves himself.

JACK
Yup I found the recipe on TikTok.
And I don't even miss real...
crispy... greasy fried dead
animals.

Jack shakes his head. He looks down and takes a huge bite of his vegan chicken.

ALEX
So, Vienna. Other than work, what
else do you have going on?

Marissa and Jack both stop eating and quickly look up. They make eye contact. They turn their heads to Vienna.

Vienna blinks quickly and clenches her teeth.

VIENNA
Oh nothing, just doing lots of
drugs and fucking anything that
walks since I broke up with my
psychotic ex boyfriend.

ALEX
Oh uh ok. Look Vi I know we said
things in the past but I- I- I'm
(Coughing)
sorry.

Alex clears his throat. His face turns red. He begins to sweat profusely. Everyone looks confused. Vienna subtly leans towards Jack.

VIENNA
(Whispering through her
teeth)
God he's so white he can't even
handle spice.

Jack widens his eyes and hits her arm.

ALEX
(Coughing)
Hey uh what's in this?

JACK

Oh well obviously the "chicken" is fried mushrooms. And the Mac and Cheese has your typical garlic powder, onion powder, paprika and a secret ingredient I bet you'll never guess.

ALEX

(Coughing)
Is it nuts?

JACK

Well cashews but yeah how'd you know!?

Marissa and Vienna's eyes widen. They quickly turn to Jack.

JACK (CONT'D)

What?

Alex falls to the ground.

EXT. ENTRANCE OF THE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

PARAMEDICS load Alex into an ambulance on a stretcher. Marissa holds his hand until he is in the ambulance. The ambulance drives off. Marissa stands still.

Vienna is talking to a hot paramedic.

VIENNA

(Fake sad voice)
Thank you for your help. We really care about him. You guys really are... heroes.

Jack sits on the ground with his face in his hands. He looks distraught.

Vienna walks backwards towards Jack waving goodbye to the paramedic.

VIENNA (CONT'D)

I'll see you then. Maybe you can pick me up in that thing.

She laughs. She turns to Jack with a serious face. She kicks him. Jack jolts up.

JACK

OW!

Vienna slap Jacks arm.

VIENNA
 (Slapping him angrily)
 WHY! WOULD! YOU! FEED! HIM! THE!
 ONE! THING! HE! CANT! EAT!

Jack puts his hands up. He quickly backs away. Vienna stops hitting him.

JACK
 HOW THE FUCK WAS I SUPPOSED TO
 REMEMBER HE WAS ALLERGIC TO NUTS!?

VIENNA
 WHY DO YOU THINK I CALL HIM SHERIFF
 EPIPEN!?

JACK
 I THOUGHT YOU MEANT FEMALE NUTS.
 LIKE ORGASMS.

Vienna furrows her brows. She slightly opens her mouth. She smacks Jack's arm.

JACK (CONT'D)
 WHAT!? YOU'RE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT
 HOW UNSEXY HE IS! I THOUGHT THAT
 WAS THE JOKE. LIKE, OH HAHA ALEX IS
 SO BAD AT SEX HE MUST BE ALLERGIC
 TO MAKING WOMEN NUT!

VIENNA
 WELL IT'S ONLY FUNNY BECAUSE HE'S
 ACTUALLY ALLERGIC TO NUTS!

The two inaudibly argue. Marissa walks over. Jack and Vienna quickly stop talking.

MARISSA
 They uh they said he'd be ok... Um
 yea it was definitely awkward
 explaining to the paramedics that
 we broke his epipen trying to use
 it as a dildo... definitely have a
 lot to talk about in therapy this
 week.

VIENNA
 Riss. I'm so sorry I was being a
 bitch. It's not my life, and if
 Alex makes you happy who am I to
 judge?

(MORE)

VIENNA (CONT'D)

I mean the happiest relationship
I've ever had was with my vibrator.

JACK

Yea Riss. I'm sorry I almost
accidentally murdered your
boyfriend.

MARISSA

Yea guys it's ok. Honestly...
seeing him go into anaphylactic
shock kind of gave me the ick.

Vienna and Jack stare at Marissa.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

What? I don't know, there is just
something about seeing A MAN almost
die from a nut that's so
embarrassing.

VIENNA

Yea. I get it. Besides... he wore
cowboy boots.

JACK

Well I think today taught us a very
valuable lesson. Me being a
carnivore saves more lives than me
as a vegan.

VIENNA

(Scoffs)

I knew you wouldn't last.

Jack puts his hand to his chest and gasps.

JACK

VIENNA! I COULD HAVE KILLED A MAN!
SHOW SOME SYMPATHY!

Vienna and Marissa laugh.

JACK (CONT'D)

I AM SERIOUS! I may never be able
to eat a vegtsble again.

MARISSA

Why? It was the Mac and cheese
that-

JACK

NEVER AGAIN! Plus... they said the
McRib is coming back and-

The girls nudge him. They all laugh.

VIENNA

I can't believe you let him fuck
you with his epipen.

Marissa looks down and back up.

MARISSA

Actually... I wasn't the one
getting fucked.

Vienna and Jack grab each others arms. Their eyes widen,
their eyebrows raise, and their jaws drop. They both gasp.

VIENNA

JACK

NO!

NO!

VIENNA (CONT'D)

YOU DIDN'T!

Marissa exhales. She nods her head hesitantly.

Jack and Vienna whip their heads to look at each other.

Jack and Vienna fall to the floor laughing. Marissa smiles
embarrassingly. She shakes her head.

THE END