

GAS STATION WINE

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INT. A GAS STATION - NIGHT

ROSIE walks up to the counter. She blows a bubble with her gum, and lets it pop as she sets down three bottles of cheap wine. She eyes the cashier.

EMPLOYEE

Right.

It's silent as he tallies up her total. She pulls a 20 out of her pocket.

EMPLOYEE (CONT'D)

I.D.?

ROSIE

(Referencing the cash)
You're looking at it.

EMPLOYEE

That doesn't even cover the cost of the wine.

ROSIE

It's gas station wine. How expensive could it be?

EMPLOYEE

On top of the vodka, the rum-

ROSIE

Do you do layaway?

He smiles. He shakes his head. She begins to walk out empty handed, and then turns to him-

ROSIE (CONT'D)

I have an idea.

EXT. A GAS STATION - NIGHT

She walks out with all three bottles. The employee, with an unbuckled belt and red lipstick stain on his neck, holds the door for her.

EMPLOYEE

Nice I.D.

Rosie doesn't acknowledge him, but smiles and holds up the bag for all to see.

INT. STACY'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Rosie climbs into the truck, victorious.

STACY
AHHH!!!//

JUDY
Was that really necessary?//

ROSIE
Not really.

The girls all look at her.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
But it's a helluva lot more fun
that way!

MARJORY
Ain't that the truth!

They high five. Rosie begins to pour some shots.

STACY
You and your feminine wiles-

BETTY
Is that what they're calling double
D's now?

JUDY
Don't you think tonight should be a
little more.. I don't know, somber?

ROSIE
Stuff it, buzzkill. We've always
done this on her birthday.

JUDY
Yeah, when she was *alive*.

ROSIE
Lighten up, asswipe.

STACY
(Mocking, snide)
Yeah, it's what she would have
wanted.

ROSIE
To Tess!

ALL
To Tess!

All girls laugh and react to the taste of the alcohol.

BETTY
Stace, you remembered your parent's
vodka, right?//

STACY
Real bottle is already replaced
with water, (and a drop of nail
polish remover). Bottle is in
Betty's bag.//

JUDY
Freddy's still bringing the weed
later, too! Right?

BETTY
Right.

ROSIE
Ew, weed.

MARJORY
It's not that bad.

STACY
When did you smoke weed?

MARJORY
I didn't. Freddy does.

STACY/ROSIE
(Mockingly)
OOOO FREDDY!

JUDY
Freddy's gross. And Tessa's boy-

MARJORY
WAS Tessa's boyfriend.

Betty looks to Judy.

BETTY
What, you don't dig the whole
rustic farm boy look?

JUDY
Do you?

BETTY
There's worse.

MARJORY
Stop it, you guys!

ROSIE
OO. I dare you to kiss him by the
end of the night.

MARJORY
I don't like him.

STACY
Tell that to Tess.

ROSIE
Little late for that, don't you
think?

JUDY
I think we should stop talking
about our dead friend's boyfriend.

ROSIE
What a bunch of lame-os.

STACY
You guys better be fun by time we
get to the barn. Judy, can you
check that all the pieces are
there?

JUDY
Give it here.

She hands her a Ouija board that's been under a couple of
blankets.

MARJORY
What's it look like, anyway?

She begins to open it. Rosie begins to distribute drinks, and
begins to drink her own.

JUDY
Stop it! You're gonna unleash the
ghosts or.. something!

BETTY
I believe they're called *spirits*,
Judy.

JUDY
Up yours, Betty!

They laugh.

ROSIE
Can we get this show on the road?

STACY
Um excuse me? No way you started
without us!

ROSIE
You were all busy talkin' about
ghosts-

MARJORY
Spirits.

ROSIE
BOO!

Marjory jumps.

MARJORY
So not funny.

ROSIE
Fine! A toast?

STACY
To Rosie's tits!

ALL
To Rosie's tits!

The truck peels out of the parking lot.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

The truck drives down a road surrounded by fields, then pulls up to a barn. The girls all chatter as the get out of the truck- they grab bottles upon bottles of booze, cans of pop, and cigarettes. A farm boy hitches a fence on the side of the barn. Chickens cluck in the distance.

ROSIE/STACY
Oh, Freddy!

MARJORY
Kill yourself.

FREDDY
Look what the cat dragged in.

MARJORY
Hi Freddy.

FREDDY
Marge.

MARJORY
We still on for spring formal?

FREDDY
You got it. Navy blue, right?

MARJORY
Right.

She smiles bigger than anyone has ever smiled, ever. Marjory exits into the barn with the bottles. Freddy steals one off of her.

FREDDY
Ah, the cheap stuff.

STACY
You're a dick.

FREDDY
Thanks, sis.

Rosie and Stacy head into the barn. Freddy moves to the bed of the truck, where Betty and Judy are collecting blankets and snacks.

FREDDY (CONT'D)
I thought you were busy.

BETTY
I am. With this.

JUDY
Why do you do that to her?

FREDDY
What?

JUDY
Get her hopes up? You know she likes you.

FREDDY
Gives her somethin' to talk about.

JUDY
She's a kid.

FREDDY
A sophomore.

JUDY
Same thing.

FREDDY
I'll have to go to the truck to get
the pot, if you guys still want it.

BETTY
We do.

Freddy smiles.

FREDDY
Ask and you shall receive.

He exits.

JUDY
Freak.

BETTY
Let's catch up. You got the board?

JUDY
Yeah. Don't wait up.

She watches Betty leave. Marjory re-enters.

MARJORY
Where'd Freddy go?

JUDY
Chickens, or something.

MARJORY
Where are the chickens?

JUDY
Why would I know? Ask Stace.

MARJORY
(Whiny)
Stace is doing Jell-O shots with
Rosie.

JUDY

So go-

MARJORY

I don't like Jell-O shots. You know that. Everybody knows that.

Judy points to the direction that Freddy walked in.

MARJORY (CONT'D)

Thank you!

JUDY

Yep.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

ROSIE

Where is she?

BETTY

Give her a second. She's probably just checking all of the pieces.

STACY

Can she check faster?

Judy enters the barn.

ROSIE

YAY!

STACY

JELL-O SHOT FOR TESS?

ROSIE

FOR TESS!!!

BETTY

Fine.

Betty hands Judy a Jell-O shot.

BETTY (CONT'D)

To Tess.

They all take their shots. Except Judy.

ALL

TO TESS!!!!

ROSIE

AGAIN AGAIN.

STACY

Vodka?

BETTY

Wastin' no time tonight, huh?

ROSIE

Wait, gimme a chaser.

MARJORY

Stace, do you have chickens I don't know about?//

JUDY

Here, Rosie.

ROSIE

You've always been my favorite.

They all take a shot. Except Judy.

STACY

(To the tune of chug,
chug, chug, chug)

SWALLOW SWALLOW //SWALLOW SWALLOW

MARJORY

//SWALLOW SWALLOW

All girls cheer.

BETTY

Ghost time?

STACY

Ghost! Ghost! Ghost!

ROSIE

I think it's *spirit*, remember?

STACY

Isn't a spirit like, a soul,
though?

ROSIE

Maybe- I don't know the difference-
//

Marjory enters the barn.

STACY

Yeah, I'm not sure Tess had one of those.

MARJORY
Guys, stop! You'll like, make her
mad-//

Rosie scares her. She screams.

Rosie and Stacy laugh. They're noticeably drunk.

JUDY
The planchette is in my bag.

Stacy and Rosie mock her in British accents.

STACY
The planchette!

ROSIE
Madame, could you please hand me
the planchette?

Rosie and Stacy laugh as they set up their station.

JUDY
They're a little-

BETTY
I know. We better catch up.

JUDY
I don't think I'm gonna drink.

BETTY
Judy, you have to- it's like-//

JUDY
I know, I know.//

BETTY
It was Tessa's thing!//

JUDY
I just don't wanna-

BETTY
This won't be like that. No
sappiness. No.. you know. That was
one time. Plus- it was like- just
for fun. Right?

JUDY
Yeah. Totally. For fun.

She holds out her hand.

BETTY

So...

Judy reluctantly smiles.

JUDY

Fine.

She takes the hand. They head towards the other girls.

INT. BARN LOFT - NIGHT

Stacy and Rosie have opened the board and are trying to figure it out. Marjory lights lanterns.

JUDY

Whoa. Are you sure that's safe?

BETTY

Let her set the mood. It'll be fun.

ROSIE

Judyyyyyyy we wanna talk to Tesssss.

STACY

Omg maybe she'll tell us about-

ROSIE

OMG STOP we're not supposed to tell!

BETTY

Can I have the bottle, please?

Rosie rolls her the bottle. Judy begins to search in her bag.

MARJORY

Did you guys take ALL of the Jell-O shots? Cause, like.. you look like you did.

STACY

No.

They laugh again.

JUDY

Where'd you put the planchette?

Stacy mocks her again.

ROSIE

Here.

Rosie throws it to her.

BETTY

Marge, are you done?

MARJORY

Last one. Can I please have another drink before we do this?

JUDY

Me too.

A beat.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Like, can you hand me the vodka?

BETTY

Well? Give the girl a drink!

All girls cheer.

BETTY (CONT'D)

I'll pour shots.

She pours a little more than a shot into solo cups.

STACY

It's a Christmas miracle!

MARJORY

It's May.

ROSIE

JUDY'S LETTIN' LOOSE
TONIIIIIGHHHHT!

JUDY

I've drank before, you know.

ROSIE

Oh, we know.

The girls snicker. Including Marjory. Rosie takes the planchette and puts it on the board.

JUDY

What's that supposed to mean?

BETTY

Oooooookayyyyyy.... SHOTS!

ALL

Shots!

They all clink and sink their shots.

ROSIE

Betty- I heard you came to class
with a little birthmark on your
neck...//

JUDY

She doesn't have a birthmark.

STACY

A little curling iron mishap..//

BETTY

Shut up.

ROSIE

Do you have something your hiding
from us?//

STACY

OMG you totally do.

BETTY

I don't.

ROSIE/STACY

YOU DO.

STACY

Is he tall?

ROSIE

OMG IS IT THE NEW GUY-

STACY

Omg is he like, big?

JUDY

(Sly, almost flirty)
Yeah, is he?

Betty nudges her. Judy smiles.

BETTY

Ew!

MARJORY

Is it the one who plays baseball??
He's so hot.

BETTY
Do you just like everyone who
breathes?

ROSIE
OOO the one with the missing tooth?

BETTY
NO- It's not him.

ROSIE
So you like, ARE seeing someone.

The girls all laugh and get giddy.

MARJORY
BETTY HAS A BOYFRIEND BETTY HAS A
BOYFRIEND-//

ROSIE
Have you taken his stick?//

STACY
HAHAHA HIS STICK-//

MARJORY
It's called a bat.//

BETTY
OMG. stop. Let's play the game.

JUDY
It's not a game.

MARJORY
Fine. Conjure the spirits.

STACY
Ghost! Ghost!

BETTY
How do we do this again?

JUDY
It's so easy it's just-//

MARJORY
ROSIE'S GOING ROSIE'S GOING-//

JUDY
ROSIE STOP.//

BETTY
Don't be a bitch.

JUDY
Hand it over.

ROSIE
Oh my god. It's- It's moving-

They all stand back and look.

STACY
OMG. TESS WE ARE HERE!

MARJORY
AHH OMG STOP STOP-

ROSIE
She's saying- she's saying...

MARJORY
I'm going to pee-

BETTY
SHH!

ROSIE
SHE SAYS.. that this is all
bullshit and that dead people can't
talk.

STACY
Fuck off, freak-o.

ROSIE
Did you really think this was going
to work?

BETTY
Maybe if we listen to Judy-//

FREDDY (O.S)
Betty?

MARJORY
Is that your dad?

STACY
It's Freddy, dipshit.

MARJORY
He just sounds so... manly.

STACY
Ew.

ROSIE
Up here!

JUDY
Why is he calling for you?

BETTY
The weed, probably.

JUDY
Are you going to smoke?

BETTY
Does it matter?

JUDY
Just asking. Sorry.

ROSIE
Trouble in paradise?

Betty flips her off. Judy smiles and laughs a bit. It's awkward. Freddy enters.

FREDDY
The refreshments.

He hands Betty the weed.

JUDY
Thanks. Anyways-

FREDDY
Ya'll sure you don't want me up here? There's a gnarly coyote pack out in the woods, you know.

The girls listen.

MARJORY
Really?

STACY
No.

FREDDY
Nah, it's true. I was settin' up the hay bales for Mr. Judd the other night, right?

JUDY
Sure.

FREDDY
And I heard this-

He imitates a coyote howl. It scares the girls.

FREDDY (CONT'D)
All but four chickens turn up dead
the next mornin'. And I just keep
thinkin'... it would be so horrible
if one of 'em climbed up here while
ya'll are..inebriated. One of you
turns your back and..

He attacks Marjory. She laughs and blushes.

MARJORY
You're such a loser!

ROSIE
(In response to Freddy and
Marjory.)
Barf.

FREDDY
What's the occasion, anyway?

JUDY
Tess.

He looks at her. He has no idea.

STACY
It's her birthday, wastoid.

FREDDY
Ah. Right. Right.

STACY
Can you go back to shoveling cow
shit, or whatever?

ROSIE
HAHAHA. COW SHIT-//

FREDDY
Actually, Betty- would you mind
helping me close up? That gate is
really giving me troubles again.

MARJORY

I can help you! I'm like, really strong. Like- I'm sure you are too, like with those arms- and- I can help.

FREDDY

..thanks..

ROSIE

Oh my God.

FREDDY

It's just that Betty helped me last week. I'll- I'll be waiting down here.

Freddy leaves.

ROSIE

Smooth, Marge.//

MARJORY

I can't help it!//

JUDY

What an ego.//

STACY

Last week?

BETTY

I told you I'd be helping out your dad in the summer.

STACY

Already?

BETTY

It's May. That's, like, summer, so-

FREDDY

Betty?

BETTY

Coming!

JUDY

But we were just about to-

BETTY

Start without me. I won't be long.

She squeezes her hand. She leaves. Judy watches her go.

ROSIE
Can we play already?

Judy takes a big swig of vodka.

MARJORY
Wine, please?

Rosie reluctantly hands her the almost empty bottle. She pops open another.

JUDY
Come on. Let's play for real.

The girls collect themselves and sit in a semi-circle.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Everyone take a breath.

They all take a breath.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Two fingers on the planchette. Like this.

Stacy laughs. Rosie nudges her. Judy clocks it.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Something funny?

MARJORY
Yeah, what's funny?

ROSIE
Nothing. Keep going.

STACY
Yeah, Judy- keep going.

They all place their fingers on the planchette and get ready.

MARJORY
Tess?

Literally one candle goes out. Only one.

ROSIE
WHAT THE HELL?

MARJORY
OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG.

ROSIE
IT'S LIKE, A JOKE, RIGHT? FREDDY?

STACY
BETTY? THAT'S NOT-//

JUDY
It wasn't Betty.//

ROSIE
WHAT THE HELL-

MARJORY
STOP SAYING HELL.

JUDY
It was the WIND.

STACY
How was it the wind? We're like,
inside-

JUDY
Can I have another drink?

Marjory passes her the vodka.

JUDY (CONT'D)
The barn is drafty as all hell.
Calm down.

MARJORY
I'm just going to sit over here.

JUDY
Marge come on. It's not like-

MARJORY
I'm just going to.. watch the
candles.

JUDY
Fine.

ROSIE
Buzzkill. Aren't we trying to
contact a ghost? Isn't that the
whole, like, point?

STACY
I thought it wasn't real.

ROSIE
It isn't.

They all put their hands back on the board.

JUDY

Tess? If you're here, let us know.

The board slides to "H" and then "I". Rosie begins to cry.

ROSIE

Oh my god.

STACY

It's fine, It's, like, fine-

MARJORY

Judy-

JUDY

Um... do you.. have anything that you wanna...

STACY

Ask if she has any secrets that she didn't tell us.

JUDY

That's not how this works, Stace.

MARJORY

Why not?

JUDY

I thought you weren't playing.

MARJORY

I'm not.

ROSIE

Or, like... who her favorite was?

STACY

NO. Who her *least favorite* was.

JUDY

Where's Betty?

ROSIE

TESS- who was your..

STACY

(Whispering)
Least favorite.

ROSIE

Least.. favorite.

The board moves to "B" then "E" then "T"..

JUDY
Stop it, guys. Not funny.

STACY
(Laughing)
Yeah, stop-

ROSIE
(Laughing)
I'm not doing anything!

JUDY
Betty was her best friend. They
were close.

STACY
Not as close as you two.

JUDY
..what?

Rosie shoves her.

ROSIE
Shut, like, up!

Stacy shoves her.

JUDY
What did she-//

ROSIE
You're such a loudmouth!//

She shoves Stacy.

STACY
Stop it!//

They begin to shove each other dangerously close to the edge.

ROSIE
No, you-

Judy steps in front of Rosie, facing Stacy.

JUDY
DID SHE TELL YOU?

STACY
Tell us what?

ROSIE
Come on. Let's just play the game.

STACY
No, let her tell us.

MARJORY
Guys, I'm not having fun.

STACY
Go on. Say it.

JUDY
Stop.

STACY
So, you're not a lezbo?

Judy looks at Rosie for support. She closes in. She smiles.

JUDY
What?

ROSIE
Okay, you're like, totally buggin'-
//.

MARJORY
Guys, I'm like, scared-//

A beat. Judy's anger builds to tears. Stacy backs Judy to the edge with the following monologue.

JUDY
No. I'm not.

STACY
Are you sure? Cause Betty told us
all about your special night.

MARJORY
I thought we weren't supposed to-//

ROSIE
Come on. Betty's gonna be pissed.//

JUDY
I mean, I don't even remember-

STACY
Oh! Let me help. Halloween night,
last year? Right after Freddy and
Tess went to.. you know.
(MORE)

STACY (CONT'D)

You and Betty were left alone while
Rosie and I went to get more beer
from the guys? You kiss her, and..
well, I'm pretty sure you can fill
in the rest.

Judy slaps her. Stacy tackles her to the ground. Rosie
unsuccessfully tries to break up the fight. Judy manages to
stand up and gets on the offense, pushing Stacy closer to the
edge.

ROSIE

JUDY STOP-

She sees red.

STACY

GET OFF OF ME, DYKATRON-//

MARJORY

FREDDY??

ROSIE

//

MARJORY

//BETTY??? BETTYYY-//

Stacy loses her balance and falls. Rosie screams. Judy gasps.

Stacy lays on the ground motionless. She's dead. Marjory
climbs down the stairs to check her pulse.

MARJORY (CONT'D)

Oh no no no no no no no no no no-

She looks up at the girls. Nothing.

JUDY

Holy-

ROSIE

Oh my god. OH MY GOD-

JUDY

CALM DOWN.

ROSIE

Can you like, check again??

MARJORY

I'm a CNA- I think I would know if-

JUDY
FUCK MARGE, JUST CHECK AGAIN.

She shakes her head, like, "duh- nothing".

MARJORY
I'm going to find Freddy-

JUDY
Don't you DARE-

ROSIE
Oh my god oh my god- YOU FUCKING
KILLED HER.

Judy goes to touch her shoulder.

JUDY
Hey, hey. Everyone needs to just-

ROSIE
LEAVE ME ALONE, FREAKAZOID.

As Judy begins to head down the stairs, she notices that she's much drunker than she thought. Marjory continues to look for Freddy.

MARJORY
Freddy??

JUDY
Betty??

She lumbers through the barn. Marjory picks up a hatchet to defend herself.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Marge, please-

MARJORY
You're crazy, JUDY-//

JUDY
FUCK, MARGE-//

MARJORY
DON'T YELL AT ME.

Judy begins to whisper. She approaches Marjory like a wild animal.

JUDY
Okay. Okay. Just, put the axe down-

MARJORY

I'm pretty sure it's a hatchet.

JUDY

Hatchet. Please just put it down.

Marjory's head snaps toward a darker back room. Suddenly Judy notices labored breathing, panting- something animal-like. Judy enters the room.

Revealed are Freddy and Betty, tangled up and half-dressed. Judy gasps. Marge enters behind her and screams. She drops the hatchet. Freddy and Betty stop what they're doing.

FREDDY

Marge- I'll be back.

She runs. Freddy follows. He comes back. He grabs his shirt. He leaves again.

FREDDY (CONT'D)

Sorry.

JUDY

Hi.

BETTY

Hi.

Silence.

BETTY (CONT'D)

I was gonna tell you soon.

JUDY

I thought- I thought we-

BETTY

It's only been going on a coupla weeks-//

JUDY

Halloween-//

Betty laughs at the comment.

BETTY

Halloween? I don't even remember-//

JUDY

You remembered enough to tell
Stace. And Rosie. And MARGE??

BETTY

Marjory saw us. She asked. It's
like, fine!

JUDY

They called me a *dyke*- and you were
down here fucking Freddy?//

BETTY

We weren't F-//

JUDY

You don't-//

BETTY

FINE. THEY CALLED YOU A DYKE. I'M
LIKE, SORRY, okay??? What do you
want me to do about it?

JUDY

Did they call you-

BETTY

I'm not-// It was one time. That's
what girls *do* when they're drunk.
We were just having fun!

JUDY

Fun? That's fun to you?//

BETTY

What? You didn't have fun?

JUDY

That's not what it was for me.

BETTY

Shut up.

JUDY

I would have done it sober.

BETTY

You're outta your mind.

JUDY

Maybe.

A tense moment. Judy inches closer to Betty. Too close for comfort. And then- Rosie screams as she brings the hatchet into Judy's back. Judy falls over, dead. Rosie brings up the hatchet again to kill Betty and-

CUT TO BLACK.