

RACHEL BITES

"Say It, Don't Spray It"

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rachel just woke up, she has a hangover, and she looks it. Slouching on the couch, she moans, making a queasy face. Allison exits her bedroom, fully dressed. Looks at Rachel.

RACHEL

Morning.

Allison walks briskly to the front door and exits.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

What.

She resumes watching the TV.

AVERY (O.S.)

How ya feelin', baby doll?

RACHEL

I'm not a baby and I'm not a doll.
I'm neither one.

AVERY (O.S.)

Ah-ight, hot cakes. Got a cure for
what ails ya.

He enters from the kitchen, holding a tall glass of green liquid.

She almost horks at the sight of it.

RACHEL

What is it.

AVERY

Big A's no-fail hangover killer.

She accepts the glass, and scrutinizes it doubtfully.

AVERY (CONT'D)

I'm thinkin' we spend the day
together. Paint the town red.

Another wave of nausea, which she fights back.

Rachel sips the green fluid tentatively.

Frowns-- why isn't she revolted?

Has some more.

RACHEL

Kinda good.

Keys in the front door.

Rachel and Avery watch from the couch.

The door opens-- Ben walks in, followed by Jane.

Jane's shirt sleeve catches on the door, ripping.

JANE

Oh, shit.

BEN

Greetings comrades.

JANE

Hi Avery!

AVERY

(re: Ben)
My rival.

RACHEL

Ben... Jane... like, what are you...

BEN

Oh, we hooked up last night.

Jane slaps his arm.

JANE

(lying)
We so did not.

BEN

Wevskies. What's for breakfast?

Ben moves for the kitchen, wiping at blood from his nose.

RACHEL

What happened to your nose?

BEN

She elbowed me.

JANE

Not intentionally!

BEN
In her sleep.

RACHEL
How's your cell?

JANE
Ray, the microwave totally worked!

Jane rushes forward to show Rachel her cell phone.
Then slows, holding her stomach.

RACHEL
(concerned)
Were you drinking?

JANE
I don't drink.

RACHEL
I was totally gonna hork, but he
made this hangover cure--

JANE
Don't even talk about it, please.

RACHEL
What.

JANE
God, y'all... I'm feelin' kinda...

From the couch, Rachel and Avery look at Jane.

Jane gets a surprised look.

Suddenly she sprays them with vomit, like a hose.

Rachel screams.

Avery looks down at his shirt.

AVERY
(horror)
Ish Kabibble.

END