

REVENGE OF THE FIELD WITCH

Written by

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EXT. CAFE - DAY

MICHELLE and CLAIRE sit at a table, sipping coffee.

CLAIRE

THEN he was all like (french accent) *take your socks off.*

MICHELLE

Take your socks off?

CLAIRE

Just like that. Yeah.

MICHELLE

Like he has a thing for feet or something?

CLAIRE

I don't know! Is that a French thing?

MICHELLE

I don't know but truthfully -- if I'm being 100% honest -- I never know whether to take my socks off or not.

CLAIRE

No I literally never know.

MICHELLE

I wish a man would ask me to take my socks off. Just for some clarity.

CLAIRE

Oh he didn't *ask* me. It was a demand.

MICHELLE

Are you gonna see him again?

CLAIRE

I don't know. None of my other Tinder matches are sparking my interest. Probably because I don't know any French.

MICHELLE

What happened to your DuoLingo streak?

CLAIRE

I gave up on that. Literally all they teach you is shit like "*the cat eats pizza.*" When would I ever need to know how to say that?

EXT. STREET - DAY

They walk down the street.

MICHELLE

You'll be glad to know that I've been very successful on..

She checks her surroundings.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

(whispers)

The app.

She gasps.

CLAIRE

What's *the app*?

MICHELLE

Grindr.

CLAIRE

Isn't that like not for us?

MICHELLE

There's bi guys too. Plus, I'm the only girl so I get a ton of attention.

CLAIRE

I want attention.

MICHELLE

And it's not just dick, it's a blackmarket. You can get anything: Street Ritalin, Plan B, botox, Mexican coke, real coke, Heaven by Marc Jacobs, Zinc, credit cards, coffee table books, passports, surgery. How did you think we met Coke Boyfriend sophomore year?

CLAIRE

I just thought pretty girls got coke for free.

MICHELLE

Wow. This guys says his dick is 10 centimeters

CLAIRE

Wait that's so big.

MICHELLE

I've already gotten so many messages. Even gay men have no problem sending unsolicited dick pics. There's a couple in the next town over that wants me to be the middle part of their Eiffel Tower.

CLAIRE

You're kidding. Are they at least cute?

MICHELLE

Well, it's not like their faces were in the picture.

CLAIRE

What's your dream Eiffel Tower?

MICHELLE

Probably Justin Trudeau in the front and my old manager from Starbucks in the back.

CLAIRE

Isn't he like racist?

MICHELLE

Justin or Josh?

CLAIRE

Justin.

MICHELLE

Oh yeah, out of blackface obvi.

CLAIRE

I'm feeling that. For me, probably Daniel Craig and the dad from Inside Out.

MICHELLE

Hm. We can unpack that later.

CLAIRE

I just feel like my knees would hurt.

MICHELLE

Oh. I just got a new message.

CLAIRE

From who?

MICHELLE

His profile is just "4Sale" and various emojis.

CLAIRE

What does that mean.

MICHELLE

Well, Shamrock is weed. Snowflake is coke. Ice cream cone is meth.

CLAIRE

I don't really wanna do meth again. Ask if he has snowflake.

Michelle types.

MICHELLE

He already responded. "Out of snowflake emoji. Wheelchair emoji"

CLAIRE

Wheelchair emoji?

MICHELLE

I think it's acid, but I'm not sure.

She types. Claire goes on her phone.

CLAIRE

The streets are saying Justin Trudeau has a botched circumcision.

MICHELLE

He wants to meet up...Do you think he takes Venmo?

EXT. OUTDOOR MARKET - DAY

They stand outside a supermarket. They look suspicious.

MICHELLE

I sent him a face pic so he should know what I look like.

CLAIRE
Which face pic?

MICHELLE
The one from that gay wedding.

CLAIRE
Which one.

GRINDR DRUG DEALER APPEARS.

GRINDR DRUG DEALER
Bonjour.

MICHELLE
Bonjour. Je voudrais...drugs.

GRINDR DRUG DEALER
I speak English.

CLAIRE
Yassss, bilingual. Wait, what is
yas in French?

The Grindr Drug Dealer hands them a mysterious small bag.
Damn, not discreet at all.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Enchanté.

GRINDR DRUG DEALER
That's okay.

He gives them both a kiss on the cheek.

CLAIRE
That was nice. Is that a Grindr
thing or a French thing?

MICHELLE
I think he's just weird.

EXT. DIFFERENT STREET - DAY

Michelle and Claire gallop and frolic a little bit down a
cobblestone street.

CLAIRE
Should we do this?

MICHELLE
How much should we take?

CLAIRE
How about yay much?

MICHELLE
You know I have drug anxiety.
ALT: Wait is "yay" in metric or imperial?

CLAIRE
Yay seems like a good amount.

MICHELLE
Let me look it up. "Subscribe to unlock rest of article"-- Okay fuck that.

Claire puts one of the tabs from the bag in her mouth.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Without me? You know I have FOMO.

Michelle puts the other tab on her tongue.

EXT. LAVENDER FIELD - EVENING

Michelle and Claire stand in the lavender field.

MICHELLE
I can't tell if I'm feeling it or if this lavender field is just really divine.

CLAIRE
Let me check your pupils.

She checks.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
They look normal. Check mine.

MICHELLE
Stop blinking.

CLAIRE
I can't.

MICHELLE
Do other people's pupils look normal if your own pupils are dilated or are they normal pupils?

CLAIRE
I'm thinking, bitch.

They are both incredibly fucked up.

MICHELLE

I feel like I finally--wait what was I saying?

CLAIRE

You said I feel like I finally wait what was I saying.

MICHELLE

Oh, yeah. I feel like I finally understand flat earthers.

They stare at each other and the surrounding environment for what seems like one hundred million years.

CLAIRE

Do you see that?

MICHELLE

What?

CLAIRE

That field witch.

A FIELD WITCH stands before them.

MICHELLE

Who goes there?

CLAIRE

Parlez-vous English?

Michelle and Claire are stunned.

FIELD WITCH

You guys have to be in bed by midnight.

CLAIRE

Did you hear that?

MICHELLE

Was that some sort of hex?

CLAIRE

Last time we got hexed, we got in a car accident.

FIELD WITCH

I'm trying my best to remain professional and calm like they taught me in my LinkedIn Learning seminar, but you are being very difficult.

MICHELLE

I'm so scared.

CLAIRE

She's levitating.

MICHELLE

I would call the police but I don't think they even have that here.

FIELD WITCH

You need to get back to your dorms right now.

CLAIRE

Be gone, field witch!

MICHELLE

The power of Christ compels you!

CLAIRE

Run!

Michelle hisses at the field witch. They jog through the field. They are quite slow.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Michelle and Claire turn onto an alley, visibly out of breath and trying to act normal. They are clinging to each other and shaking with fear.

MICHELLE

The outside is so scary. I just want to lay down and giggle.

CLAIRE

I'm having a great time.

MICHELLE

I'm having heart palpitations.

CLAIRE

You're such a liar.

MICHELLE

Typical of you not to believe the experience of a queer person.

CLAIRE

You look so sad right now.

MICHELLE

I just want to go home.

CLAIRE

Honey, Shelly has been dead for six years.

MICHELLE

What?

CLAIRE

I didn't say anything.

MICHELLE

I'm so confused. I want to go home.

CLAIRE

Listen up. You little ungrateful piece of shit. Look around you. Look at our life. You're my best friend. We're in France. And we're tripping on wheelchair emoji. Wheelchair emoji is slay if you just let it be slay, glitter is not a scent, and you can't keep track of the recycling. It's all a metaphor for life, really.

MICHELLE

You're so right.

CLAIRE

I'm always right. I'm a Pisces.

A tender moment.

MICHELLE

Do you see that?

At the end of the alleyway sits a dumpster. In front of the dumpster, a rugged person hunches over a pizza. They are on all fours and scantily clad.

CLAIRE

Dumpster.

MICHELLE

No. In front of the dumpster. It's
a cat.

CLAIRE

(enlightened)

...Le chat mange une pizza.

MICHELLE

Oui. Le chat mange une pizza.

CLAIRE

Le chat mange une pizza!!!!!!!

In unison:

MITCHELL

Le chat mange une pizza! Le
chat mange une pizza!

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Le chat mange une pizza! Le
chat mange une pizza!

The two gallop and skip, overjoyed.

In the distance, the field witch howls.

CUT TO BLACK.