Drip

Written by

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EXT. OAK HILLS HIGH - DAY

A line of cars fill school's entrance parking lot. In the distance, a school bell RINGS.

INT. MADISON'S CAR - DAY

MADISON (20), an artsy girl in a college sweatshirt, sits bored in the driver's seat.

The passenger side door opens and a large backpack is swung down to the car floor.

SAM (16), typical high school girl, throws herself into the passenger seat. She closes the door and takes out her phone.

MADISON Well hello to you too, Samantha. How was school?

SAM It was ok, (mockingly)

Madison.

MADISON Did anything exciting happen?

SAM

No.

MADISON Well, that's high school for you.

Madison shifts the car to drive and pulls out the line.

INT. MADISON'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The car pulls up to a stoplight. Madison looks over at Sam, she is still on her phone.

Madison turns back to the road but notices a small black, slime-like CREATURE on Sam's left wrist.

From behind, a car HONKS.

Madison looks up. The light has turned green. She drives, swerves slightly. She glances over at Sam repeatedly.

Madison clutches the wheel and whips the car into a parking lot. Cars around them swerve. Sam's phone flies out of her hands and she grasps onto the grab handle. The car SCREECHES to a stop.

SAM (frightened) What was that!?

MADISON What is on your wrist?!

SAM

Huh?

Sam looks at her wrist then quickly crosses her arms.

SAM (CONT'D) Are you insane? You almost killed us just to ask me a question!

MADISON I didn't kill us, we're fine. Stop avoiding the question.

SAM I'm not avoiding anything! You are psychotic!

Madison reaches over, grabs Sam's arm, and pulls it out for her to see. The creature looks up at her, it's now covered Sam's arm. Sam pulls her arm back.

> MADISON Yeah? Then what is this?! Where did it come from?!

SAM It's NOTHING, get out of my business! YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!

MADISON Then tell me, YOU IDIOT! How am I supposed to help you if you don't TELL ME?!

SAM I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP!

Before Madison can respond, Sam opens the car door and jumps out. She runs from the car. Madison jumps out after her.

> MADISON Sam come back here right now!

Madison runs after her but she is already gone.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - EVENING

QUICK MONTAGE

--Madison drives around downtown, she looks for Sam.

--She shows PEDESTRIANS and SHOP OWNERS a photo on her phone, they shake their heads.

INT. MADISON'S CAR - LATE EVENING

Madison sits in her parked car and turns on her phone, still on the photo of Sam. Madison scrolls through the album, the photos get older as she goes.

She gets to a photo and smiles. It's her and Sam when they were 10 and 6. They are sitting at an ice cream shop, with huge grins and ice cream on their noses.

Madison's smile drops. She zooms in on the store sign, The Drippity Cone. She closes the app and opens her GPS app.

EXT. THE DRIPPITY CONE ICE CREAM SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Sam is on the bench from the photo, arms crossed. She silently cries. The creature has spread, it now covers most of her left side.

Madison walks over and sits on the other end of the bench.

MADISON Hey, I'm sorry...

Sam doesn't respond, she turns her back to Madison. They sit in silence for a moment. Madison takes out her phone and scrolls. She stops and reaches the phone out to Sam.

Sam turns her head to look at the screen, she looks at Madison in confusion.

MADISON (CONT'D) That was me when I was a sophomore.

Madison pulls the phone back and zooms in. She reaches the phone back to Sam. Sam turns to Madison and takes the phone to get a better look.

In the photo, behind Madison's head, shows a fragment of a creature similar to the one attached to Sam.

MADISON (CONT'D) I don't know what you are going through and probably never will, but I was once in a similar place.

Sam looks at Madison. She looks down at her feet.

MADISON (CONT'D) I didn't want to tell anyone about it either, so I suffered for years. It really does stick with you.

Madison looks up at Sam, Sam sees she is now crying.

MADISON (CONT'D) I just want you to know that I am here for you, whenever you're ready.

Sam lets out a small sob and moves closer to Madison. Madison gently wraps her arm around her shoulder and pulls her in for a hug. The creature recoils.

SAM (whispering) Can we get some ice cream?

MADISON (slightly chuckling) Yeah, sure.

Madison lets go of Sam and she sits up, wipes the tears from her face. The creature has gone back to its original size.

> MADISON (CONT'D) Though I heard the ice cream here smells weird.

Sam rolls her eyes

SAM You're seriously trying to make me fall for that again? I know you'll just push my face into it.

MADISON Hey, it was worth a shot.

Madison gets up and offers her hand to Sam. She takes it and Madison pulls her up. They walk to the ice cream shop.

THE END