

Binging Addiction

A Comedy Written by Sophia Crum

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

LUCY bursts through the kitchen restaurant with a tray of dirty dishes.

LUCY

SEBASTION! Table seven says their ratatouille has too much zucchini. What the hell am I supposed to tell them?

SEBASTIAN

Just tell 'em another one is coming!
(mumbling under his breath)
Shit, shit. I hate these customers sometimes.

LUCY

Alright, fine. But then I'm really leaving. My shift ended an hour ago.
(laughing)
Good luck!

Lucy heads to the back of the restaurant and drops off her name tag. From her cubby, she grabs her coat and purse, and heads out into the street.

As she walks, her phone RINGS. She looks down and sees an incoming call from TANYA.

LUCY

Hello?

TANYA

Lucy!! Have you decided if you're coming out with us tonight?

LUCY

Tanya, I would, but I told you that club is completely out of my price range.

TANYA

(cutting her off)

Boooo! You never wanna have any fun. Please tell me you're not just going home to watch Real Housewives. Jeez, what's with you and that show? Whatever maybe we'll see you at Heather's party.

LUCY
Okay. Sorry --

Tanya hangs up before Lucy can finish her sentence. She rolls her eyes.

INT. LUCY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lucy enters her apartment and throws her keys on the nearest table. Exhausted, she plops her body down on the couch.

LUCY
(to herself)
Finally. Time for some Real
Housewives. Now THESE women can
splurge.

She turns on the TV and snuggles under a blanket. As the reflection of the TV flashes across her face, she quickly drifts into a deep sleep.

INT. CHELSEA'S HOUSE - DAY

Lucy wakes up to someone shoving her shoulder. Groggily, she opens her eyes and sees she's in someone's living room. The space is complete with sweeping ceilings, a crystal chandelier, and velvet upholstery. The floor to ceiling windows open to what looks like a backyard the size of a small park. Lucy is wearing a pearl necklace, a knee-length magenta dress, and 6-inch heels. Standing above her are CHELSEA, LISA, VERONICA, and CAMILLE.

CHELSEA
Lucy! Lucy! Jesus Christ. She's fallen
asleep again.

LUCY
(confused)
Huh? What happened?

The Real Housewives look at each other in disbelief.

CHELSEA
Girl, you're about five seconds from
leaving my house.

LISA
Lucy, you fucking knocked out while
Chelsea was talking.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LISA

I just feel like... that was extremely disrespectful. If it was me, I wouldn't have fallen asleep while my hostess was talking. But that's just not how Lucy is.

(shrugs)

INT. CHELSEA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Lucy looks around at the cameramen in Chelsea's living room.

LUCY

Who are these people? And who are you?

Veronica throws up her hands in frustration.

LISA

Lucy. You're. A Real. Housewife. We're filming for the show like we always do. Now get up.

CHELSEA

(to Lucy)

We all think you need to get help. There's something wrong with you.

LUCY

Because I don't like you.

Lucy gasps and quickly covers her mouth with her hands. Her eyes are wide with surprise.

LUCY

(under her breath)

WHY did I just say that??

CHELSEA

That's not an illness, Lucy.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chelsea stares at the camera with her mouth gaping.

CHELSEA

Um? Is it Lucy goes crazy day? Seriously, one minute she's normal, and the next I don't even know the

girl.

INT. CHELSEA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

LUCY

Wait, no I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to say that!

CHELSEA

I can't even look at you right now.

The camera zooms in on Lucy's face.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucy enters the camera frame and sits down. She looks at someone past the camera.

LUCY

(pointing at the camera)

So I just? Talk?

INT. CHELSEA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CAMILLE

All right, ladies, everyone simmer down. Chelsea, why don't you just calm down a little.

Chelsea looks at Lisa in disgust.

CAMILLE

Anyway, what we were saying, Lucy, is that I'm planning our next trip. This year, we'll all be going to...

(cheering in a singsong tone)
the Caribbean!!

All the women begin to jump for joy except for Lisa.

CAMILLE

We'll all need to pitch in a few thousand of course!

Lisa storms out of the room.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - CONTINUOUS

VERONICA

Lisa and David are completely broke. She used up all of her inheritance.

(whispering)
I heard she spent the last of it on a
Birkin bag.
(mouthing)
It was me.

INT. CHELSEA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CHELSEA
All right, ladies, I'll see you all
tomorrow for our flight.
(beat)
And can someone grab Lisa, please?

Veronica retrieves Lisa with her arm around her shoulder.
Camille, Veronica, Lisa, And Lucy all exit Chelsea's house,
waving and kissing each other on the cheek as they go.

INT. CAR - DAY

Lucy looks out the window as she rides home in a private car.

EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY

Lucy arrives at a giant house. She looks in her purse and
discovers a set of house keys. Fumbling with the lock for a
moment, Lucy finally enters the house.

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY

Lucy drags her tired legs up the stairs to her bedroom and
flings her body onto the bed. Exhausted, she falls asleep
almost instantly.

INT. LUCY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lucy opens her eyes and wakes up to find herself underneath
the blanket in her apartment again.

LUCY
(sighing)
I really need some new friends.
(beat)
And maybe a break from this show, too.

Lucy turns off the TV.

FADE TO BLACK