

KUSH KRONICLES
(The Series)

"PARA-NOYING"
Episode 4

Written by

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FADE IN: BLACK SCREEN:(INHALING SFX)
FADE IN MUSIC: "THEME"
FADE IN: TITLE GRAPHIC:"KUSH KRONICLES" (Smoke FX)- FADE OUT:

1 FADE IN: (**ANIMATION**) - NIGHT 1
FADE IN: EPISODE 4 TITLE GRAPHIC: "**PARA-NOYING**" FADE OUT

A dark figure dressed in a long purple duster, wearing a top hat, walks down a dark road smoking. She stands under a street lamp at the bus stop. The street is dark and eerily quiet. A dog howls in the distance.

MARYJANE

Hey Peoples, it's Maryjane...
always your main thang! It's the
worst place for the car to break
down. In the middle of no where,
on a dark road. And what makes it
worse, no cell service and there's
no one around. At least... that's
what we all tell ourselves. I call
this one... "**PARA-NOYING**".

2 EXT. CAR - DARK ROAD - (MUSIC THEME: VARIATION) - NIGHT 2
ANIMATED 2D STILL OF (CU OF MOON)

DISSOLVE TO:

*Real Moon in the sky. Wolf howls in the distance.

DISSOLVE TO:

A car approaches in the distance. Claudia and two of her friends Sammy and Reggie take a shortcut driving home from a late night party. They tease each other in a rap off. Sammy turns up the radio.

SAMMY

All... this is the jam! Y'all
remember this?

"I'm in it to win it! Give me a
minute to pen it! I'm schoolin'
not foolin'! I'm teachin' not
preachin'!

**(Chorus - together) When I slap
that ass! Whack that ass! Smack
that ass! Spank that ass!**

CLAUDIA

It's time to pay the fee! Between
you and me! It's just what happens
when you fuck with an OG!

**(Chorus - together) Cause we slap
that ass! Whack that ass! Smack
that ass! Spank that ass!**

They laugh. Claudia notices a girl at the bus stop. She
stops the car in the middle of the road.

CLAUDIA (CONT'D)

Hey look! What's she doing out
here? She'll never get a bus at
this time.

The girl twirls around the bus stop. Reggie sits in the
backseat between the other two women smoking her bong.
Reggie lets the smoke out of her mouth slowly.

REGGIE

Guys... she's hitching.

Reggie rolls her eyes at them for not knowing that. She goes
back to her bong.

SAMMY

Hey... you're right. Normally, I
would say "No" to hitch hikers,
but... she seems.... high or
something. Right up your alley
Reg!

Claudia and Sammy laugh. Reggie smirks.

REGGIE

Well, I say, "No"!

SAMMY

You would! Claud, let's pick her
up... we can't leave her out here.

CLAUDIA

Yeah, no kidding. Who knows what
her night's been like already.

REGGIE

Please... or where she's been!

SAMMY

Reg, what if it were you?

REGGIE
Girl, it wouldn't be me!

SAMMY
I know that's right!

They laugh. Sammy motions for the girl to get in the car.
The girl waves back.

CLAUDIA
Oh, good Lord! No she didn't.

Sammy urges her to get in the car. The girl gets in the back
seat. Reggie raps.

REGGIE
"See, there you go talkin' shit!
You just don't know when to quit!
So, I wrote this bonus verse, cause
I knew you'd make curse!

Car drives away down the road.

(O.S.)

***(Chorus together) When I slap that
ass! Smack that ass! Whack that
ass! Spank that ass!***

3 EXT. CAR - DARK ROAD - NIGHT

3

They drive a little further down the road. There's a loud
thump. Claudia pulls over and turns off the engine.

SAMMY
Oh shit! What was that?

REGGIE
Me slappin' that ass!

She laughs.

SAMMY
No girl, that sounds like a...

CLAUDIA
A Flat! Damn!

Sammy and Claudia stick their phones out the window.

CLAUDIA (CONT'D)
And... no signal. Any of you have
bars on your phone?

SAMMY

Nope! Mine's dead. How about you?
What's your name again?

Sammy uses her vanity mirror to look at the new girl.

DREA

Drea. I don't have a phone.

The other women gasp in unison. They look at her strangely.
Reggie jumps on her.

REGGIE

Girl... how do you *not* have a
phone?

CLAUDIA

Reggie chill. You have a signal?

Reggie squints at her phone screen.

REGGIE

Dead.

Claudia addresses the group.

CLAUDIA

We'll either we try to change it,
we start walking or spend the night
in the car.

Claudia and Sammy look at each other. They decide to change
the flat tire.

REGGIE

I say, the first one... and I elect
you Claud.

Claudia shakes her head. She rolls her eyes at Reggie in the
rearview mirror.

CLAUDIA

Thanks Reg...

REGGIE

Girl, you got this!

Reggie smiles. She sucks in more smoke from her bong.

SAMMY

Come on Claud, I'll help you. I
can't sit here all night with her
like that!

They decide to change the flat tire. Reggie protest with her eyes glazed over.

REGGIE
With who! Like what!

SAMMY
Girl... you lucky you my girl.

Claudia and Sammy laugh. They get out of the car. Reggie yells at them from inside the car.

REGGIE
Like what Sammy! You know I can hear you guys!

They make their way to the trunk

SAMMY (O.S.)
Yeah, we know girl!

Drea and Reggie exchange looks. Reggie lights up her bong. She sucks in the smoke. Drea studies Reggie. Reggie hands the bong to Drea. Drea hesitates for a moment. She examines it. Drea puts it to her lips. She sucks in the smoke. Drea coughs. She exhales the smoke. Reggie laughs.

REGGIE
Damn girl! When's the last time you got high?

Drea looks at her.

DREA
This is my first time.

REGGIE
Holy shit! For real? Girl!

Drea giggles and mocks Reggie.

DREA
Girl!

Reggie makes a face at her.

REGGIE
Funny.

DREA
Funny.

Drea laughs. Reggie grows annoyed.

REGGIE
Hey, cut it out!

Drea smiles.

DREA
Am I... suppose to feel something.

Reggie rolls her eyes and sighs.

REGGIE
Ugh! You're totally blowing my
high right now!

Drea continues to giggle. Reggie lights the bong again. She inhales. She hands the bong back to Drea.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
You want some more?

Drea doesn't hesitate. She grabs the bong and suck in the smoke. They both laugh.

4

EXT. CAR - DARK ROAD - NIGHT

4

Claudia and Sammy lift the tire out of the back of the trunk. Claudia grabs the tools. Sammy rolls the spare around to the flat tire. Suddenly, they hear a noise in the dark. Claudia drops the tools. They freeze. They survey their surroundings.

SAMMY
What the...

CLAUDIA
Yeah, what? Let's get this done.

SAMMY
Yep.

Sammy start to work on the lug nuts.

SAMMY (CONT'D)
They're so tight!

CLAUDIA
Okay, here comes the muscle. Let
me at it.

Claudia and Sammy both grab the lug wrench. They push together. They manage to loosen the lug nuts. They are distracted by another sound. They both freeze.

SAMMY

Hurry.

CLAUDIA

Yep!

They work together faster.

5 INT. CAR - DARK ROAD - NIGHT

5

Reggie and Drea continue to smoke. Drea is fascinated by the her hand. She examines it. Then waves it around. She giggles. Reggie is irritated by the sight of her, but she is amused. Drea becomes paranoid.

DREA

Did you hear that?

She looks around the outside of the car. Reggie sits up.

REGGIE

Hear what?

They listen for a moment. They only hear the sounds of the other girls changing the tire. Drea starts laughing hysterically. Reggie shakes her head.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

Ugh!

Drea continues laughing. Reggie can't help herself. She joins in on the laughter.

6 EXT. CAR - DARK ROAD - NIGHT

6

Reggie exits the car. Smoke pours out after her. She checks on Sammy and Claudia's progress. Claudia makes eye contact with Reggie.

CLAUDIA

(Sarcastically)

Came to help?

REGGIE

You're not *done* yet?

Reggie grins. Claudia and Sammy look at her annoyed. Reggie walks around to where the girls are fixing the tire.

CLAUDIA

Girl... I got a crow bar in my hand.

They all start laughing. The laughter becomes infectious.

SAMMY

Where's....

Sammy looks for Drea.

REGGIE

Her name's Drea... I think. And I needed a break. She's blowing my high. Y'all know how important that is to me.

CLAUDIA

Really Reg? You need a break!

Sammy and Claudia laugh.

REGGIE

Yea girl! I'm done babysitting!

Sammy finishes tightening the lug nuts. Reggie walks up the road. She starts to light her pipe. Reggie notices something moving in the darkness down the road. It scares her. She strains to see what it is. Claudia and Sammy lift the flat tire into the trunk. They shut it. Claudia checks on Drea. She peeks in the car window.

CLAUDIA

Reggie! Where is she?

Reggie quickly walks back to the car.

REGGIE

What are you talking about? She was in there giggling her head off! So, annoying!

CLAUDIA

Well... she's gone now!

Sammy looks in the car.

SAMMY

Okay, she can't be far... let's spread out and find her.

REGGIE

Really!

CLAUDIA

Yeah Reggie! Really! We can't leave her out here!

They all walk around to the front of the car. Reggie stomps around the car. She reluctantly joins the search.

SAMMY

Yeah, and now she's high! Thanks to you!

Reggie rolls her eyes. Suddenly, they freeze at the sound of something up the road in the darkness.

REGGIE

I thought I heard something. Hey, let's look in the car!

Reggie quickly heads back to the car.

SAMMY

I'm digging that idea!

Reggie jumps in the back seat. Sammy jumps in the passenger side. Claudia takes one more look up the dark road. She quickly follows them.

7

INT. CAR - DARK ROAD - NIGHT

7

The girls look around the outside of the car. Reggie breaks the silence.

REGGIE

Now, what?

SAMMY

Let's just see if she comes back to the car.

REGGIE

How long are we gonna do that?

CLAUDIA

Reggie! Please!

Reggie crosses her arms. She sits back. Reggie lights up her bong.

SAMMY

Girl! Can we *please* give the weed a rest. I'm getting a contact! Crack your window!

Sammy waves the smoke away from her face. Claudia starts to laugh.

CLAUDIA

Now that's like asking her to stop breathing.

They laughter is contagious. Reggie just rolls her eyes at them. She quickly joins in the laughter. Suddenly, Sammy notices Drea out in front of the car down the road.

SAMMY

Hey look! There she is!

They watch her dance from one side of the road to the other. Claudia flashes the headlights at her. Drea laughs and continues to dance.

SAMMY (CONT'D)

Oh see, it's like that!

Claudia shakes her head.

CLAUDIA

She is high as a kite. Reggie go get her.

REGGIE

Me! Why me!

SAMMY

Because girl you're responsible for that!

Sammy points to Drea. Claudia beeps the horn at her and yells out the window.

CLAUDIA

It's time to go!

She wave at Drea to get in the car. Drea smiles, giggles and waves back at them.

CLAUDIA (CONT'D)

Lord... Reggie go get her! We did the hard part.

SAMMY

Yeah, girl... your turn.

Reggie leans over the front seats.

REGGIE

Really.

CLAUDIA

Yass! Go!

SAMMY

Please! The longer we're out
here... the more I'm creeped out!

Sammy looks around the outside of the car.

REGGIE

Fine! I'll be the responsible one!

Claudia and Sammy throw her a look.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

What?

She looks at them.

SAMMY

Girl, stop playin' and just go!

They laugh.

CLAUDIA

Yea girl... you got this!

Reggie is visibly annoyed. She exits the car. Claudia and Sammy watch Reggie and Drea through the front windshield. They cheer her on from the car and become engrossed in their own conversation.

8 EXT. DARK ROAD - NIGHT

8

Reggie approaches Drea. She pulls out her pipe.

REGGIE

Hey girl... time to go!

Reggie gets Drea's attention. Drea stops dancing. Reggie motions for Drea to come back to the car. Drea faces Reggie with her head down. Drea looks up at Reggie.

DREA

Go, where?

Reggie looks at Drea. She is petrified. Reggie drops her pipe out of her mouth. She runs back to the car top speed.

9 INT. DARK ROAD - CAR - NIGHT

9

Claudia and Sammy continue to talk. Suddenly, Reggie hops in the backseat in a panic. Drea continues dancing in the road.

SAMMY

Girl... what in the hell!

They become preoccupied with Reggie's agitated state.

REGGIE

Time to go! Let's go! Drive!
Drive! Drive!

Claudia looks at Reggie in the rearview mirror.

CLAUDIA

Reg... what are you talking about!
I said, we're not leaving her out
here!

REGGIE

She's not... we need to go! Now!
She ain't right!

CLAUDIA

Girl.. you ain't right!

SAMMY

I've been saying that for years!

Claudia and Sammy laugh. Reggie tries to explain.

REGGIE

She's some kinda... She's got big
teeth!

Claudia and Sammy look at Reggie and laugh.

CLAUDIA

Reg that ain't right... don't pick
on the girl.

SAMMY

Girl... you're high! I think I am
too.

They continue to laugh at her.

CLAUDIA

Yeah, apparently worst then tiny
dancer out there!

Reggie hits the back of their seats in frustration. Drea
continues dancing in the middle of the road.

REGGIE

It's not funny! Listen to me!

SAMMY

We don't care how high she is Boo!

CLAUDIA

Yeah, we're not leaving her.

Reggie continues with her tantrum. Sammy and Claudia are distracted by Reggie. Drea twists her body and falls on all fours. She crab walks back towards them. Drea disappears in the front of the car.

REGGIE

We have to go! Now Claud! Drive!

SAMMY

Wait! Wait! Shhh! Where'd she go? Where is she!

They look out of the front window. Drea is gone. They hear another sound. They freeze.

CLAUDIA

What *is* that!

SAMMY

Nothing good! Okay Claud... Reg is right... time to roll!

REGGIE

See! See! I'm telling you we have to go! Now! Hurry! Start the car Claud!

The girls look toward the road. Drea is gone. Reggie starts to rock back and forth in the back seat. Claudia and Sammy turn to face Reggie.

CLAUDIA

Okay! Can you cool it on the freak out!

Suddenly, Drea appears at the driver's side window. The girls jump and scream at the sight of her. Her eyes are white and seem to glow.

REGGIE

No! No! Claud! Don't you open that window!

The women freeze. They watch her carefully. Drea slowly bears her teeth. She growls at them. The saliva from her mouth drips down the window. The women can't take their eyes off of her. They are paralyzed with fear. Sammy and Reggie yell at Claudia in a panic.

SAMMY

Claud! Start the car!

REGGIE

Start it! Start it!

Claudia pushes the button to automatically lock the doors. Drea crawls up on top of the roof of the car. Claudia starts the car. They stare at the roof of the car. The women react by ducking down in there seats.

10 EXT. CAR - DARK ROAD - NIGHT 10

Suddenly, Drea crawls across the roof of the car. She breaks the window and crawls into the back seat. The women's screams inside of the car are muffled. The car shakes. The sound echo's into the night. The horn sounds. The headlights flicker out in the dark.

DISSOLVE TO:

11 FADE IN: EXT. BUS STOP - DARK ROAD - (**ANIMATION**) - NIGHT 11
FADE IN: MUSIC: "THEME"

Maryjane stands at the bus stop under a street lamp. She smokes a joint. She exhales the smoke.

MARYJANE

See, never a good idea to pick up hitchhikers. Maybe it's being PARANOYING... but that's what my Mama always said... especially, the ones who appear out of no where, smoke up all the weed and have great big teeth. (**She leans in to camera - face revealed**) They just might eat you my dear.

She laughs. The bus stop light flickers out. Maryjane's eyes glow in the dark. Her laughter echoes into the night.

THE END

FADE TO BLACK

ROLL CREDITS