HIGH, HAVE YOU SEEN MY FISH?

Written by

Samantha Diaz

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

With minimal decor, a lone table with four chairs and a small couch sit in front of a tiny television inside a spacious living room.

CANDICE (early 20s), childlike in a cat pajama onesie, slouches on a dining chair.

SABRINA (early 20s), the responsible one, bursts into the apartment carrying a fishbowl.

CANDICE

What's that?

SABRINA

My cousin's fish. I told you guys about our special guest.

CANDICE

The guest was a fish! I expected, like, a boy.

Sabrina places the fishbowl on the dining table.

SABRINA

What are you, my mother?

Candice raises her hands in surrender.

Sabrina glances at fish and then her clothes.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

Whatever. Imma let him chill here so I can keep an eye on him. Let me change so we can start this movie night.

Sabrina exits.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

Candice hops off her chair to answer the door.

MRS. MARY (late 70s), the adorably small neighbor holds a plate of brownies.

CANDICE

Hello, Mrs. Mary.

MRS. MARY

Jane! It's lovely to see you.

CANDICE

It's Candice.

MRS. MARY

I brought you girls some brownies.

Mrs. Mary shoves the plate at Candice.

CANDICE

Thank you, Mrs. Mary. They look-

MRS. MARY

I thought you girls would like some chocolate since you are all young spinsters. Have a good day.

Candice is offended.

Mrs. Mary shuffles to her apartment.

Candice closes the door.

Sabrina and KIMI (20s) a tall, lanky tomboy stroll into the room.

KIMI

Who was that?

CANDICE

Mrs. Mary from next door. She gave us some brownies. And told us were spinsters.

SABRINA

How sweet of her.

KIMI

There was always something fishy about her.

SABRINA

What? She's a kind, old woman. She would never hurt us.

CANDICE

Whatever, let's get this movie night started!

Sabrina plops on the couch.

Kimi grabs the brownies.

Candice snuggles on the couch with the remote.

CANDICE (CONT'D)

Ready?

All nod.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - DAY

Apartment is a wreck. Clothes are flung on furniture, pool toys scatter the floor, couch cushions are teared apart, and food wrappers scatter the room.

Sabrina jolts awake from the dining table.

SABRINA

Huh?

Sabrina realizes she is clutching a water jug as she scans the room.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

What the-

Sabrina rubs her temples.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

Ow. My head.

Sabrina slowly rises from the chair revealing a pool floaty wrapped around her waist, boy board shorts, and water goggles taped to her leg.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

Great. I'm the generic Aquaman.

Sabrina scuttles to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

Just as chaotic as the living room.

Candice sprawls out inside the bathtub, hugging a ripped shower curtain.

SABRINA

What? Candice?

Sabrina slaps Candice.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

Candice. Candice!

Candice bangs on the wall.

CANDICE

(whines)

Who's alarm is that?

SABRINA

What is going on?

Sabrina treks back to the living room.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM

Sabrina carefully steps around the room until she reaches the sliding door to the balcony.

Outside, Kimi perches up against the door, asleep, with sunglasses on.

Sabrina knocks on the sliding door.

Kimi tips to the side and falls onto a pool floaty.

SABRINA

What the fuck is going on?

Candice enters the room, half conscious.

CANDICE

I'm dying.

SABRINA

Idiot! What did you do to us?

CANDICE

What makes you think I did something?

Kimi opens the sliding door and crawls into the room.

KIMI

Why don't people walk like this?

SABRINA

She's losing it!

Sabrina glances at the table.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

Guys, where is my fish?

Candice helps Kimi to her feet.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

Guys! Where's the fish!

Sabrina darts to the table. She rummages through the clutter on the table.

Candice and Kimi look under the couch, above the TV, inside the printer, within the curtains.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

He couldn't have just walked away.

KIMI

Maybe he sprouted those mermen feet and walked away.

Sabrina turns away.

SABRINA

She's not normal.

CANDICE

I'll keep looking!

KIMI

Me too!

INT. BATHROOM

Sabrina checks in the cupboards, behind the mirror cupboard, and in the trash.

Candice peaks in the toilet bowl, the tub, and the mouthwash.

Kimi turns on the sink faucet.

KIMI

Fishy! Are you there?

CANDICE

No luck.

Kimi points at Candice's leg.

KIMI

Candice! Tattoo.

Candice stares at her leg which has a glittered pink and purple butterfly on it.

CANDICE

Oh no. I have a tramp stamp!

KIMI

Tramp stamps are on the back.

CANDICE

It is on my back. It's the back of my leg.

SABRINA

Guys, focus.

Sabrina throws her arms up and grabs the wall.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

Is the room closing in?

Candice and Kimi glance at each other.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

The room is closing! We're going to die!

Kimi takes a step towards Sabrina and slaps her.

KIMI

What the fuck is wrong with you?

SABRINA

We need to find the fish. Now.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM

Candice plops on the couch.

SABRINA

We need to figure out what happened last night.

Kimi slumps on the dining chair.

KTMT

I remember it was hot. And we went outside.

CANDICE

I remember swimming.

Sabrina squeezes into the single couch. Her waist floaty squeaking as she sits down.

SABRINA

I don't remember that.

CANDICE

Maybe the fish is outside.

KIMI

His merman feet probably took him there.

Sabrina bolts up from her seat.

SABRINA

He's at the pool!

The girls sprint out the room.

EXT. APARTMENT POOL - DAY

A calm breeze ruffles the potted trees as a couple of ducks bathe in the sun by the clear blue pool water.

Sabrina, Candice, and Kimi race into the pool area.

The breeze stops and the ducks fly away.

SABRINA

Fish! Fish, are you here?

ALL

Fish! Fish!

Sabrina plops at the edge of the pool chair.

SABRINA

He's gone.

CANDICE

We murdered him.

Sabrina throws a floaty at Candice.

SABRINA

Idiot. Don't say that. We don't even remember what last night.

KIMI

Do you guys want sushi as much as I do right now?

Candice jolts up.

CANDICE

We ate him!

SABRINA

Stop being dumb!

Sabrina lifts herself up from the chair and paces.

MIKE

Hey!

Sabrina looks around.

SABRINA

Did you guys hear that?

MIKE

Yo, fish friends!

All three girls look up at MIKE (20s), the raggedy neighbor, smiling at them from the second floor.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You guys back at the crime scene.

SABRINA

The what?

MIKE

You guys don't remember anything, huh. Figures.

SABRINA

What are you talking about?

MIKE

Come up. I'll help you guys remember.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM

The girls trail inside as Mike's eyes widen at the mess.

MIKE

(whistles)

This place got worse after I left.

KIMI

You were here?

CANDICE

That was you! I remember now.

Mike laughs.

MIKE

You girls were so faded.

SABRINA

Faded? Are you saying we smoked something? As in marijuana?

MIKE

No. I'm saying that the brownies my early onset dementia grandmother gave you were actually pot brownies.

KIMI

We ate pot brownies?

MIKE

Yup.

CANDICE

Your sweet, tiny grandma drugged us?

MIKE

Yeah. That's what happened. I came over last night to warn you guys, but I was already too late.

Sabrina slowly squats into the dining chair.

SABRINA

So you know what happened to my fish.

CANDICE

And how I got a tattoo!

MIKE

Well that's a dollar store tattoo. It's a kids toy.

Kimi rubs the tattoo off Candice.

MIKE (CONT'D)

For the fish, I don't know. I caught you guys trying to throw him into the pool because you thought that he needed to go back to his father.

KTMT

That's what I remember!

MIKE

Yeah. So, I came down, stopped you guys, and brought you to your room. But the fish was with you the entire time.

Sabrina buries her face into her hands.

SABRINA

Where did he go?

Mike examines the lifeless girls hovering around the table.

 ${ t MIKE}$

You know what, I know this recipe that would boost your energy. I'll whip it up and help you find him.

Sabrina lifts her head.

SABRINA

You would.

MIKE

Of course. Plus, I partial feel responsible. You ate my brownies.

Mike steps toward the kitchen.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Can I have some mayo and cheese?

Sabrina gets up.

SABRINA

Sure.

Sabrina shuffles to the refrigerator and opens it.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

The fishbowl sits on the shelf next to a can of tuna, packaged salmon, and a box of fishsticks as the fish swims around in the water.

Candice, Kimi, and Mike hover over Sabrina.

Mike laughs.

MIKE

Yo! The fish was there the entire time?

CANDICE

Oh! Now I remember. One of you said that if he couldn't be with his dad, then he should be with his fish friends.

Sabrina glares at Candice as she steps closer and closer to her.

SABRINA

You knew! And didn't say anything!

CANDICE

I thought it was a dream. This whole day feels like a dream.

Kimi pinches Candice.

CANDICE (CONT'D)

Ow!

KIMI

Not a dream.

Sabrina picks up the fishbowl and moves it to the table.

SABRINA

I'm so sorry fish!

Mike chuckles.

MIKE

Y'all are wild! Next time, we should get together and try the cake pops I made too.

ALL

No!

KIMI

We don't want your devils lettuce!

FADE TO BLACK.