

Open Book -- 8/26/20

Jack Reitz

EXT. NIGHT. AMY and CAREY are sitting on the edge of the dock at Amy's family lake house. They are drinking wine.

SFX: Crickets? Sound of peaceful exterior nature stuff.

CAREY

It's so nice to finally spend time with your family.

AMY

Well, you're my future brother-in-law now. I guess my sister finally figured it was about time you make it down to the family cabin.

CAREY

I love how peaceful it sounds out here.

AMY

I know! No city sounds, just nature. Here let me fill you up.

SFX: Pouring wine.

AMY (CON'T)

Look, Carey, I feel like I don't really know you at all.

CAREY

I feel the same way about you. You know what, (trying it out) "sister", let's get to know each other a little bit. You can ask me anything. I'm an open book.

AMY

Oh fun! Okay, I got it. When did you first know you wanted to marry my sister.

CAREY

Easy. Junior year. We were both in Ms. Jackson's English class--

AMY

I had Ms. Jackson!

CAREY

And Samantha and I were paired up to do a group project. We were in the kitchen at your house and we were talking about how little kids play hide-and-seek and she said that she thought the reason kids loved it so much wasn't that they liked hiding, it was that they liked being found--

AMY

Awwww.

CAREY

She said that she thought "love" really is finding someone who's as willing to look for you as you are willing to be found by them. Then I looked her in the eyes, said "olly olly oxen free" and I kissed her-

AMY

Awwww.

CAREY

And then things just got a little more intense. I lifted her up and set her on the kitchen island with myself between her legs. We were next to that puppydog cookie jar that your mom has, and things were getting a little further

AMY

Okay...?

CAREY

And then she said "I can't. I'm on my period."

AMY

WHOA!

CAREY

And I said "It's okay. I can take out your tampon for you." And she said, "Really" and I said "Yeah. Totally." And at that moment, and not a second earlier, I knew. That's the girl I'm gonna marry. And here I am. Cheers!

Carey holds up his wine glass to cheers.

SFX: "Clink"

AMY

Whoa whoa whoa. We don't cheers for that. That's TMI. That's my sister.

CAREY

It's just biology. Besides it's the truth.  
(Back into whimsical romantic tone)  
You never know when cupid's arrow is gonna strike.  
I thought we were trying to get to know each other?  
Like I said, I'm an open book.

AMY

Sure but, some things are probably better left unsaid--

CAREY

Okay my turn to get to know you. What's the worst thing you think you've ever done?

AMY

Oh geeze. I don't know... That's kinda personal.

CAREY

I poured hot coffee on a baby.

AMY

What?

CAREY

I was a waiter at Cracker Barrel, and I was leaning over a table to freshen up some lady's coffee and I accidentally spilled hot coffee on a baby-baby's face.

AMY

What?!? A baby-baby?

CAREY

A baby-baby. You know. It wasn't like an older-baby. This was definitely a baby-baby.

AMY

Oh my god! That is awful.

CAREY

I know. I didn't wait to see if it was okay. I ran out of that Cracker Barrel so fast. I know I probably shouldn't tell you all this, but I figure we're siblings now. We gotta share the whole package.

AMY

I honestly wish you had never told me.

CAREY

Wow. That's hurtful. (beat) I bet that's what the baby-baby would have said if it could talk.

AMY

Can we please change the subject?

CAREY

Yes. How bout this. What's a memory you've had at this cabin that you think you'll never forget.

AMY

Thank you. Okay, ummm. A memory I'll never forget is the first time Samantha and I went fishing off this dock. She was so scared when she hooked her first fish that it pulled her into the water.

CAREY

A memory I'll never forget is when I walked in on your parents having sex last night.

Amy spits

AMY

Wha! No. I don't want to hear that.

CAREY

It was loving and passionate.

AMY

Carey-

CAREY

You should be happy. My parents can't have sex anymore because my dad's penis got burned off in a fire-jumping accident. Well...most of his penis.

AMY

Whoa. Okay. I'm gonna stop you right there again.

CAREY

Whaaaaat????? I'm an open book.

AMY

Usually for someone to be an "open book" someone else has to ask them a question first.

CAREY

Not this book. This book just spills it out all the time. Pages blowing in the breeze like my dad's half-peen.

AMY

Well close the book.

CAREY

Book doesn't close.

AMY

Close it.

CAREY

Can't, it's a kindle.

AMY

Carey.

CAREY

It doesn't have covers, just like your parents bed when they have sex. Now, THAT'S kinda weird.

AMY

Carey. I don't want to know these things.

CAREY

I'm an open booooook.

AMY

Carey.

CAREY

Okay. (Beat) What's the worst thing you've ever thought?

AMY

Nope.

Carey

Mine is that the baby-baby deserved it. I think god was using me as a vessel to carry out his punishment.

AMY

Oh my god.

CAREY

I voted for Jill Stein in 2020.

AMY

Gah-

CAREY

Once I bought a Russian bride but I returned her.

AMY

No.

CAREY

She only spoke Russian. And she was a *little* too tall.

AMY

Jesus!

CAREY

I'm an open boooooooooook!

AMY

I'm going up to the house.

CAREY

Sister! Don't leave me here! Open your book.

SFX: Footsteps leaving as Amy walks off.

CAREY

(Shouting after her, maybe the audio is getting fainter as the microphone follows Amy and records from her perspective)

What's your favorite ice cream flavor? (No response) Mine's pistachio.

Blackout.