

BLOODY MARY IS FREAKING GAY!!! (SNEAK PEEK)

Written by

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BLACK.

SUSPENSEFUL NOISE BUILDS UNTIL CUT TO--

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SAM (she/her), late 20s, a hard-and-soft tomboy, opens her eyes, her face stern. Pondering. Calculating.

SAM  
What if God is gay?

SUPER: SAM

Sam lies, splayed out on the carpet with her friend, BERG (they/them), late 20s, muscle-bound and in a coral tie with palm trees on it. Smoke circulates the room.

BERG  
So what if he's gay?

TINY SUPER, ON BERG'S FOREHEAD: BERG

SAM  
I don't know. It'd be nice. What if God's non-binary?

BERG  
I don't know if God's non-binary, but the Holy Spirit definitely is.

SAM  
For real?

BERG  
Sure. Father, Son, Holy Spirit. Two guys and one non.

SAM  
What about the lady? Who's the lady?

BERG  
Um... Jesus can be the lady. He has feminine energy.

Wordlessly, the two lift their chins to meet eyes with each other, staring for a moment.

I'm hungry. SAM BERG (CONT'D)  
I'm hungry.

Woah. SAM Woah. BERG (CONT'D)

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Berg and Sam make arepas in a galley kitchen. The pan on the left side of the stove sizzles as Berg plops down a lumpy disc of cornmeal dough. They promptly dig their fingers back into the mixing bowl and start shaping another, while Sam grills veggies on the right side of the stove.

SAM  
This shit smells good.

BERG  
Hell yeah it does. Food could start  
its own cult if it wanted to. Food  
is fucking God.

SAM  
God is fucking who?

BERG  
Never mind. I would die for food.

Sam inhales deeply and sighs.

SAM  
I would kill for food.

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Sam and Berg eat together at the table. Sam remembers something and slowly puts down her arepa.

SAM  
(mouth full)  
We forgot about Mary.

BERG  
Mary... had a little lamb?

SAM  
No. Mary. Jesus's mom.

BERG  
Oh right, we did. Okay, so what do  
we got: 2 ladies, 1 god, 1 non?

SAM  
Uhhh. Yes?

BERG  
Sounds good.

They eat in silence for a bit.

SAM  
Remember Bloody Mary?

BERG  
Sure.

SAM  
Is she Mary, Mother of God, or is  
she a completely different person?

BERG  
Hmm.

**SLOW ZOOM IN ON BERG:** Berg leans back, considering this.

**QUICK ZOOM OUT:**

BERG (CONT'D)  
I don't know.

SAM  
I think she's her own thing. I  
think she drives a Volkswagen  
beetle, works at Hot Topic, and has  
a crush on her coworker named Chad.

BERG  
(mouth full)  
Mmm, I think she's gay.

SAM  
Really?

Berg nods and chews, staring at their arepa in ecstasy.

Sam smirks to herself, coyly having gay thoughts.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Good to know.