

LASHING OUT

Written by

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Address

Phone Number

Ian Farquharson, 51, taking a little work break on the couch watching Skip and Shannon on Tv. Dee, 50, his wife; comes out of the bedroom dressed cute for errands; phone, keys and bag in hand.

IAN

(looks at Dee with adoring eyes)
Hey baby, where ya goin ?

DEE

(Flirty)
To run a couple of errands and get my lashes done. Its date night tonight. Gotta get ready for bae.

IAN

(Devilishly smiling)
Thats right baby, Its date night. But, I just want you to know tho, I think you're beautiful with or without them.

Ian puckers up for a kiss.

DEE

(Leans in for a kiss on the cheek; as to not mess up her lipgloss)
Muah. I know babe and I appreciate it. It's not just for you; They make me feel put together still with no makeup.

IAN

Aight babe; but tell Ol girl your husband said, not too much lash ! Its gettin crazy out in these streets.

DEE

(With a smirk, rolling her eyes)
Oh Lawd, lemme go before the lash police get started. Boy Bye ! Love you. Don't forget we're hosting Aunt Gladys birthday dinner here tomorrow.

Dee leaves out the door. Ian yells after.

IAN
That's alright; I'ma measure'em
and take a picture while you're
sleep tonight.

DEE
This is harassment.

Dee exits the kitchen. Ian flutters his hands near his eyes,
making fun like he has lashes.

CUT TO:

5

I/E. IAN AND DEE ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR DINNER

5

A little jazz plays. Ian sips a whiskey and smokes a cigar
while he waits for his beautiful wife to make her entrance.

Dee enters the room; clearly wit her foot on these folks
necks. Ian puts his drink down and walks over to her, grabs
her hand kisses it then twirls her around; she giggles.

IAN
You look beautiful baby.

DEE
You too handsome.

Ian leans in for a kiss but pauses.

IAN
Did you put on more lashes ?

DEE
Really Ian? They're the same lash
extensions done by the technician
that I came home with earlier
today.

IAN
They look like they grew or
something.

Dee pouting a bit.

DEE
This is date night; not harass Dee
about her lashes night. Can we go
please ?

Still looking at her puzzled. Ian puts his cigar out.

IAN
 Okay baby, I'm sorry. Lets go enjoy
 the evening.

They exit. Ian tries to brush it off, but still senses
 something strange.

CUT TO:

6 **I/E. IAN AND DEE'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

6

Ian and Dee may be done with dinner but the sexy trash talk
 has just begun.

IAN
 Gon and get out them clothes girl
 and slip into something for
 daddy. You want a cocktail ?

DEE
 No, I'm already tipsy from dinner.
 I'ma take an edible tho; You want
 one ?

IAN
 Yea, I'll take one.

CUT TO:

7 **INT. IAN AND DEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

7

Tardy for the party; Dee is already fast asleep. Ian climbs
 in to bed. As he's about to kiss her, he sees her lashes and
 is for certain that its more lash. Careful not to wake her,
 he gets a closer look; and with the tip of his finger touches
 the ends of her lashes. She stirs and he jumps. If she wakes
 up to the lash police, she'll surely be pissed. Ian kisses
 Dee and goes to sleep.

CUT TO:

8 **INT. IAN AND DEE'S BEDROOM - SUNRISE**

8

The Doorbell rings. They both stir. Dee grabs her phone to
 check the ring app.

DEE
 Babe, Fedex is at the door. I'm
 about to hop in the shower to get
 this day started.

IAN
Damn, they're here early on a
Saturday.

Ian goes to the door. When he answers, he's taken aback. A female courier greets him with the thickest longest lashes; he wonders how she can see to walk. Let alone drive.

The courier waits for his digital acceptance.

FEMALE COURIER
Good Morning; tap here please.

Ian obliges, but not taking his eyes off of her eyes.

FEMALE COURIER (CONT'D)
Thank you. Have a good one.

Ian closes the door still stunned.

IAN
WTF ! Too much lash !

Ian leaves the package in the living room; trying to remove the carrier lady from his mental. He calls out to Dee.

Going through their bedroom to the bathroom.

9

INT. IAN AND DEE'S BATHROOM-MORNING

9

IAN
Babe ! A pair of lashes just
delivered a package to us.

DEE
Wait, what are you talking about ?

Dee putting on her makeup, pauses to see what all the commotion is about.

Ian looks at her and sees significantly longer lashes.

IAN
Aw DAAAYYYAAAMM! They got my baby!
I knew it! Yo lashes are longer
than they were last night.

DEE
And, how do you know that ?

IAN
Cause, I mea...Uh, I Know my wife !

DEE

Listen lash police, You Trippin! We don't have time for this ! People will arrive soon. And stop measuring ladies lashes. Its Rude!

IAN

(Mumbles)

These damn spider lashes is whats rude.

DEE

You say somethin ?

IAN

Nope.

DEE

I need you to run to the store once you're dressed; please and thank you.

CUT TO:

10

I/E IAN AND DEE'S KITCHEN/BACKYARD - DAY

10

Ian arrives back from the store. Guest have arrived; The party has started.

Ian goes to greet a couple of the fellas first. The women of his and Dee's extended family are over in the backyard. Aunt Gladys, Sharmaine, Marla, Mona, Riley and so on; eating, drinking and laughing. Ian walks over to greet the ladies.

Sharmaine, 60's, play sister is smiling and waving at him. Asking for him to bring her a beverage.

SHARMAINE

Brother, will you bring me another island rum punch?

IAN

I got you sis.

Ian walks over with the drink. Sharmaine gets up to greet him when he sees her lashes from a far. He grins and bears it. After hugging her, Ian looks around and sees Mona and her lashes, Aunt Gladys and her lashes, Marla and her lashes. A plethora of lashes closing in on him everywhere! Ian hears a a tiny voice in the midst of hysteria. It's his 8 year old niece, Riley; trying to get his attention.

Ian backing away from the ladies turns to Riley and to his horror, Riley has crazy lashes! Riley now with a sinister laugh, ask the question ?

RILEY

Uncle Ian, Do you wanna see my baby doll ?

Riley shoves the doll in Ian's face. The doll has a frightening giggle and coo ! Even more, it has frightening lashes ! Ian Screams !

FADE TO:

11 INT. IAN AND DEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 11

Ian in a cold sweat, Dee shakes him. Ian is having a nightmare. Ian wakes up; Dee turns to turn on the light.

When Dee turns back over to comfort Ian she has a monstrosity of lashes and he can't see her eyes !

IAN

Oh God, Please ! No more Lash !

FADE OUT.

12 12

13 THE END 13

14 14

15 15

