

AUNT LISA

Written by

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INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A mother CAROL and her daughter AMY sit in a booth.

AMY

Ugh, mom. Do I really need to be here? You know I don't like being around you two.

CAROL

Yes! We haven't seen your Aunt Lisa in over a year.

AMY

You mean since Jamie's fifth birthday when she tried to give the clown a lap dance?

CAROL

To be fair, she did lose her first two virginities at Cirque du Soleil.

LISA enters. She is in her 50s wearing a cheetah bra under an unzipped Juicy jacket.

LISA

Oh. My. God. Ladies! What are the odds of seeing you here?

AMY

Pretty high considering we planned this...

LISA

Carol! Did ya do something new with ya hair? It looks flatter!

CAROL

(BLUSHING)

Yes! Chemo. Thanks for noticing.

LISA

And look at you, little miss thing! Last time I saw you I had-

AMY

Half a balloon snake down your throat.

LISA

You went to that corporate retreat in Fort Lauderdale too?

AMY

Uh, no? Do you really think I'm old enough to go to a -

LISA

What? Because you're a woman? Sweetie, you can do anything a man can do. And you can do it with one kidney.

CAROL

(Nodding)

It's true, honey.

LISA

Speaking of men, you wouldn't believe the dicks I had to suck to get us this table.

AMY

We're at Wendy's? And we got here before you?

LISA

Let's just the "4 for 4" isn't the only mouthful behind that counter. Also I'd steer clear of the chili if I was you.

Lisa giggles. Amy nervously looks down at the empty cup of chili in front of her.

CAROL

Oh, Debra! You've still got that vivacious flair after all these years. Remember when we were in college?

Debra pulls out a cigarette and starts smoking.

AMY

You definitely can't smoke in here.

LISA

(continues smoking)

Ya mother and I were absolutely bottle rockets in college.

CAROL

They used to call us Thelma and Louise because of how close we were.

LISA

And the homicide charges. Panama City Beach 1984. What a weekend.

CAROL

Remember Halloween Junior Year? We all dressed up as nuns and your aunt Debra actually ended up at a church!

LISA

That's why you never snort Japanese aspirin at a pre game. I thought I was back home taking a bubble bath until a family informed me I was ruining their son's baptism. But hey, if anyone made him a man that day it was me.

AMY

Oh my god.

LISA

And at that same party your mother snuck off with a Headless Horseman.

CAROL

Let's just say he didn't he didn't leave headless!

The two women share in a "yaaass girl" squeal.

AMY

Jesus, Mom! Ew!

CAROL

Honey, it was a joke...how quick he finished!

The two women jump up and down and share in another "yaaass girl" squeal.

LISA

And they never call you back, honey. Better you learn it now.

Lisa pulls a flask out of her bra and pours some liquor into a frosty. She offers it over to Amy and Carol.

LISA (CONT'D)

Wanna nip?

AMY

I'm twelve.

LISA

When I was twelve I was riding in the back seat of the Beach Boys VW van. They say I'm the one who triggered Brian Wilson's skitzomania. Can you believe it?

AMY

Yes.

There is a buzzing and "Hollaback Girl" by Gwen Stefani plays. Lisa pulls out a phone and takes a call.

LISA

Go for Deb. Uh huh. Yep. Sure. Go ahead and administer the anesthetics and connect him to the heart-lung bypass machine. Prep for incision. I'll call an uber now.

Lisa hangs up the phone.

LISA (CONT'D)

Ugh, look at the time. I gotta perform a heart valve replacement in twenty minutes. This is has been lovely, y'all, but I gotta go. Carol, instant message me on Facebook. I'll evite you to my daughter's bat mitzvah.

CAROL

I didn't know you were Jewish!

LISA

Jewish? No. We just believe in raising a culturally aware woman. You wouldn't believe the plans we have for her Quinceanera. We got Shakira's grandmother DJing. Seriously, though, this patient's gonna die. See you ladies, soon!

Lisa exits.

CAROL

Can you believe she was Valedictorian and president of our sorority? What a woman. You could learn could learn a thing or two from her.

Amy takes a long chug from Debra's spiked frosty.

AMY

(Shouts to cashier)  
Another bowl of chili for my  
mother, please.