

Lauria Moria

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First Draft

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1. Ext. Werribee - Early Morning

We are above suburban Werribee.

LAURIA (V/O)
 biglilkim_1990, permit me to drop
 some knowledge: boys never see
 the niceness in things they dont
 want 2 bang or jerk off 2 (possible
 exceptions include food, sports +
 babies). i can say this w/
 authority b/c 1 time i fell in love
 w/ this video of a girl taking a
 shower

SUPER: a flashing cursor, these words appear as they are
 typed: i can say this w/ authority b/c 1 time i fell in
 love w/ this video of a girl taking a shower

NOTE: superimposed text appears in hot pink Arial.

We descend into a grassless Cul de Sac. A street sign
 reads: LINDON CDS.

2. INT. LAURIA'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

LAURIA MORIA is supine on her bed: she is 23, Indian. An
 open laptop rests on her naked torso. She is asleep, but
 her relationship advice blog, FUCKLYF, is still
 displayed on the screen.

LAURIA (V/O)
 i thought it was sad and cute and
 weird and i liked it a lot (i can't
 think critically about y but
 w/ever).

A muffled alarm sounds. Lauria stirs and feels around
 the doona for her mobile phone.

LAURIA (V/O, CONT'D)
 anyway, i showed it 2 my housemate
 and he couldnt even pay attention 4
 the 2 min 34 sec duration of the
 clip b/c he says he doesnt like
 asian chicks and even putting 1 in

the shower isnt enough 2 make him care.

Lauria silences the alarm. As she rolls out of bed, the glowing text magically scrolling across the ass of her booty shorts is revealed: YOUR GIRLFRIEND IS A BITCH.

3. INT. LAURIA'S BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

The shower is running but Lauria is sitting on the floor looking at her phone.

LAURIA (V/O)

r3gr3tful, i feel u w/r/t ur bf predicament. people say my 1st boy was a massive dick, but the truth is they are right. i appreciate that ur in a complicated situation, but u gotta recognise it is also totally common: statistically speaking, the 1st cut is not always the deepest (that is related 2 force, angle + the type of blade), but a lot of gurls are still hung up on their 1st time.

4. INT. LAURIA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Lauria is tying her hair up. Scrolling across the ass of her booty shorts: SINGLE AND READY TO MINGLE. Her hair is super thick, it's dripping. The hair tie breaks.

LAURIA (V/O)

speaking 4 myself: i look back on my 1st time with mingled emotions of disgust and pity. he was sweet tho: he talked 2 me about space when i couldnt get 2 sleep after b/c the universe is fucking boring and he knows that type of talk knocks me out.

From the bathroom, Lauria's housemate, CHRIS BRAYNE, 22, calls out.

CHRIS (O/S)

Lauria?

LAURIA

Yup?

CHRIS (O/S)

There's a mouldy towel in here.
Looks like your handiwork.

LAURIA

So?

CHRIS (O/S)

Want me to do anything about it, or
should it be allowed to fester?

LAURIA

How mouldy is it?

Chris wanders down the hall and leans on her bedroom door.

CHRIS

Aw, fairly mouldy.

Lauria laughs.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

You use that towel after a shower.
When you're supposed to be clean.

Scrolling across the ass of her booty shorts: WHAT WOULD
A KHALESSI DO?

LAURIA

I haven't.

CHRIS

You haven't showered?

LAURIA

I--

CHRIS

I fucking knew it.

Lauria laughs. She sprays air freshener on the shirt she's wearing then grits her teeth.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

What?

LAURIA

I just got Glen 20 in my nipple
piercing.

CHRIS

Your life is appalling.

Both laugh.

Chris retreats back to the bathroom.

SUPER: a flashing cursor, these words appear as they are
typed: b/c the universe is fucking boring.

LAURIA (CONT'D)

Fuck, that hurts.

5. INT. SHITTY SEDAN - MORNING

Chris is driving along Werrabee's back roads. Lauria is
in the passenger seat. Chris wears his uniform: CLUCKIN'
BELL hat, CHRISTOPHER name tag and Lieutenant-Colonel
Sanders button-down.

LAURIA

Did you do something different to
your hair?

CHRIS

I put a hat on.

LAURIA

Oh, yeah.

Chris has LUCKY ME tattooed on his neck.

A beat.

CHRIS

How do you not stink?

LAURIA

What?

CHRIS

If you don't shower, how come you
don't stink?

LAURIA

You think I smell good?

They look at each other.

A beat.

The hood crumples and the windshield fractures as a man
and his dog violently collide with the car.

LAURIA (V/O)

when i go online 2 look up tips for
seducing my housemate i laugh my
ass off b/c they are all super lame

SUPER: a flashing cursor, these words appear as they are
typed: super lame.

6. EXT. WERRIBEE BACK-ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The man is flipping through the air.

LAURIA (V/O)

like about how i should wear scanty
clothing and bend over a lot and
use coconut scented body wash, all
of which is terrible advice

Through the cracked windshield, we see the airbags
deploy.

LAURIA (V/O, CONT'D)

but then i think of my booty shorts
and watermelon lip balm and i want
2 kill myself b/c i am so fucking
useless

The car comes to a standstill.

7. INT. SHITTY SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

Chris and Lauria sit very still.

CHRIS

Oh, fuck.

Lauria puts her hands on her face.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Oh, fuck. What do we do?

Lauria shakes her head.

A beat.

She fumbles for the door handle and gets out of the car.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

What Disney movie is this?

8. EXT. WERRIBEE BACK-ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The man is face down on the road: bits of glass in his ears and blood seeping through his t-shirt. The spaniel is cut in half.

Lauria kneels beside the man's body and rolls him over. His face is a mess. She starts to perform CPR. Chris gets out of the car.

Scrolling across the ass of Lauria's booty shorts: CALL GIRLS: FUCK YOU, PAY ME.

CHRIS

Is he okay?

Lauria sits up and spits out several of the man's teeth. She looks sad.

LAURIA

Call an ambulance.

CHRIS

My phone's dead.

He holds it in his fist.

A beat.

LAURIA

At least it's not alone.

Lauria laughs hysterically and runs her hand through the man's hair lovingly.

CHRIS

Sorry.

Lauria starts crying.

SUPER: a flashing cursor, these words appear as they are typed: but then i think of my booty shorts and watermelon lip balm and i want 2 kill myself b/c i am so fucking useless.

CHRIS

I'm really sorry.

The man's right eye is open, his left is closed.

Chris squats down, puts his phone on the bitumen, and feels the man's wrist for a pulse.

CHRIS

Well, he's alive.

Lauria gazes at the man with adoration. Scrolling across her booty shorts: CHICKA CHICKA SLIM SHADY.

A narrow rivulet of blood leaks from the man's trouser leg and makes for the gutter.

9. INT. SHITTY SEDAN - A SHORT TIME LATER

Chris is speeding, leaning to the right to see the road through the ruined windscreen. He still has his CLUCKIN' BELL hat on.

Lauria is in the back seat, straddling the man and performing CPR. Scrolling across her booty shorts: U MAKE ME FEEL SO BRAND NEW.

LAURIA (V/O)

i have this thing where i get
obsessed w/ guys who don't like me
at all and treat me like shit. then
if these guys start being nice or
attentive i'll be like thoroughly

repulsed and creaped out-- i'll
think, like, can u believe this
guy? he must be a fucking
psychopath 2 like me.

She sits up and wipes blood from her mouth. She's out of
breath.

LAURIA

Chris?

Chris corners at speed and Lauria grabs the passenger
seat headrest for support. The text scrolling across her
ass reads: I WANT TO GO THROUGH HELL FOR YOU.

LAURIA (CONT'D)

Chris?

CHRIS

What?

LAURIA

He's dead.

SUPER: a flashing cursor, these words appear as they are
typed: he must be a fucking psychopath 2 like me.