

RUBBER BRUISES

Written by

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INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

BILLIE, dressed in all black and a skewed face mask, removes her hoodie with a wince. Her roommate, TARA is sitting on the couch inspecting her back.

TARA

(grimaces)

I'm not gonna lie to you. It looks like a dick. A big purple dick.

BILLIE

(trying to look over her shoulder)

Shit! Are you kidding me?

TARA

I wish I was.

BILLIE

But I could barely even feel it through my hoodie! The rubber bullet only grazed me. More of a ricochet, really.

TARA

Yep, I can see that. It kinda curves...to the side.

BILLIE

Not helpful, Tara! Not helpful.
(groans)

Crap. This is gonna take forever to heal.

TARA

At least summer is cancelled.

BILLIE

Yea but I'll know. I'll know I have a dick bruise on my back.

(sighs)

Are there...you know?

TARA

(cocks head to the side)

Balls? Just one.

BILLIE

Great. Just great. Maybe I'll get the matching pair tomorrow.

She grabs her hoodie and walks out.