

High On Etsy Ep 7

By

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[PLEASEINSERT\PRERENDERUNICODE{Â†}INTOPREAMBLE] EPISODE 7:  
LOU IGNORES HER BUSINESS AND RELAPSES INTO LAZINESS. WINNY  
AND MARY ENCOURAGE LOU TO PURSUE HER DREAM, BUT LOU ISN'T  
SURE SHE IS THE RIGHT PERSON TO BRING CUSTOMERS OUT OF THE  
WOODWORK. LOU LEARNS SOMETHING NEW ABOUT GIA THAT CHANGES  
HER PERSPECTIVE.

INT. PETERSON HOUSE - DAY

It's the morning after the council meeting. LOU is on Skype  
with WINNY, who is in the bathroom at work. Lou lays in her  
bed, as low as she can get, the covers pulled up.

WINNY

You need to get up, Lou.

LOU

I can't show my face out there.

WINNY

People need you! They need what you  
have!

LOU

(Moans pitifully)

INT. PETERSON CAR - NIGHT

Title card: THE NIGHT BEFORE

LOU and MARY drive home after the city council meeting.

MARY

I'm just having trouble  
understanding why!

LOU

What, you didn't think that was a  
clear threat?

MARY

You threw a pencil at the mayor,  
Lou. Just because he asked your  
opinion!

CUT TO:

INT. CITY HALL - MEETING ROOM - EARLIER THAT NIGHT

DEWEY

Lou, you're the youngest person in the room.

Scattered LAUGHTER throughout the room.

Do you think we have a drug problem in the South Whidbey area?

LOU

Uh, I'm not sure I'm qualified to answer that. I just moved back and I personally don't do drugs.

DEWEY

But wouldn't you agree that there has been a recent increase in drug activity regionally?

Dewey crosses the room and steps into Lou's personal space.

DEWEY CONTD.

(Only audible to Lou)

Babygrass is a blight on our town.

(Audible to the entire room, as Dewey turns to face the audience)

I think it needs to stop immediately. It's a threat to the health and safety of our community.

Dewey walks back across the room toward Mary.

Mary, perhaps as we wrap things up, you'd like to weigh in on this. Do you ever feel...unsafe either in your job or in the community because of drug users?

MARY

Well, in my line of work we do occasionally encounter some drug abuse, and we're trained in how to handle it.

DEWEY

So you don't feel that illegal drug use affects your daily life?

Lou throws a pencil across the room, hitting Dewey in the face.

(CONTINUED)

LOU  
Stop it! Stop interrogating her!

MARY  
Lou! What are you doing?

DEWEY  
It's alright, ladies and gentleman.  
Perhaps our sound operator has had  
enough for the night.

Camera FOLLOWS Lou as she stalks out of the room.

O.S. DEWEY  
Meeting adjourned.

CUT TO:

INT. PETERSON HOUSE - LOU'S ROOM - DAY

BACK TO

LOU Skyping with Winny.

LOU  
My mother knows.

WINNY  
Holy shit. What did she say?

INT. PETERSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT

LOU kicks off her shoes and MARY sets down her bag.

MARY  
If you're in trouble, honey, you  
can tell me.

Should she disclose her Babygrass activities?

LOU  
Sit. I'll be right back.

Lou retrieves the threat letter. Mary reads it.

MARY  
This was meant for you?

LOU  
I've been selling pot products.  
(Quickly before Mary's eyes  
bug out)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LOU (cont'd)

And it's been really successful!  
That's how I could afford that new  
yoga mat!

MARY

You're a - a dealer?

LOU

No, well, I guess, sort of. I have  
a bunch of cannabis-inspired  
products, like soaps and scarves  
and stuff, and people just eat them  
up.

MARY

How is that possible? You don't do  
anything all day.

LOU

Mom! I do things! I made \$600 last  
week. And apparently Dewey has a  
problem with it.

Mary gets up to boil some water for tea.

MARY

Honey, it's...illegal. I mean, it's  
brilliant, and I'm proud of you,  
but it's definitely not legal.

LOU

What's the deal with Dewey?

MARY

He's a well known advocate for drug  
free communities. It's what helped  
him get elected years ago. Although  
rumor is that his wife uses it  
sometimes...

Lou isn't really listening. She's gotten up to rifle through  
a hidden box. She pulls out a pot amulet locket.

LOU

Mom, what do I do? I mean, he  
threatened me, and you, but he  
clearly just wants to keep a  
monopoly on all the pot deals in  
town, even though my product is  
clearly superior. And I worked  
really hard.

(CONTINUED)

MARY

(Examining the amulet)

Well, Lou, maybe just lie low for awhile. You have obviously found a good business model and it...might be worth sticking with.

INT. PETERSON HOUSE - LOU'S ROOM - DAY

BACK TO Lou Skyping with Winny.

WINNY

I love your mother. Do you know how cool your mother is, Lou, do you?

Lou is still depressed under the covers.

Okay, here's what you're going to do. You're going to save that letter, because it's evidence. You are going to put up more flyers tomorrow and you are not going to back down. Okay?

LOU

(Muffled and unintelligible)

WINNY

Speak up, loser.

LOU

What about Gia?

WINNY

Go effing talk to her! Woman up! She's not going to shoot you on sight, Lou.

LOU

Maybe.

WINNY

Look, it's do or die. Either you go figure out what the hell is happening or you stay in bed forever. And never get laid again.

LOU

(Groaning, complaining)

CUT TO:

INT. PETERSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON Lou tying her shoes, straightening her jacket, putting on dark glasses. She SIGHS.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

LOU walks toward the Bistro, looking around furtively. She goes around back. There's GIA up on the fire escape smoking. Gia gestures that Lou should move away. Lou hides.

O.S. DEWEY  
Table three!

GIA  
I'm on break, ask Tony.

Gia climbs down the fire escape and hops down.  
Hey.

LOU  
Hi.

GIA  
I heard what happened at city hall. And I want you to know that I think you're smarter than Dewey is, and your products are better.

LOU  
Yeah?

GIA  
Yeah. And you're prettier.

LOU  
So, the threat...

GIA  
He's a powerful guy, but the customers love you! Especially Maura and June. They came in one day just to give me the courtesy of telling me in person that they were no longer purchasing through me. They found a "female-owned business with creative and sustainable products".

Lou smiles.  
I think you should go for it.

(CONTINUED)

LOU  
I don't know if I can do it.

O.S. DEWEY  
Gia! Where the fuck is Gia?

GIA  
I'll help you.

They kiss.

FADE OUT.