

DRUGGED OUT

Written by

Amanda R. Baustert

arbaustert@student.fullsail.edu
405-650-1595

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Episode #101 - "Pilot"

ACT ONE

BLACK SCREEN

SUPER: "Aripiprazole: side effects can include increased libido, prolonged erections, nipple discharge."

FADE IN:

EXT. PHARMACY - DAY

A rural corner-street pharmacy. Tractors and trucks line the street. A blacked-out Audi pulls into a faded parking spot.

JUNE HILL (44), exits the car, makeup free. Clipping on a fresh name tag and tightening her dull, long, black ponytail, she walks towards the pharmacy doors.

AIDAN STEWART (25), in a white lab coat, braces the door open with the toe of his scuffed cowboy boot. He flips the "OPEN" sign over.

AIDAN

Good morning, Jill --

JUNE

-- June.

June points to her name tag. Aidan's eyes fall directly to the V of June's neckline. He angles his body so June has to slide past into the open doorway.

INT. PHARMACY - DAY

AIDAN

Oh! Right, right. Come on in, June.

Aidan rakes his eyes up and down June and winks. June pulls her cardigan closed.

AIDAN (CONT'D)

First day and you're already correcting your boss. I like it.

KRYSTAL STING (47), sporting a box-colored-red pixie cut atop broad masculine shoulders, shoves a picnic basket of manufacturer prescription bottles at June.

KRYSTAL

New girl! Right on time to shelf these drugs. Alphabetically. C'mon. I'll show you.

JUNE

Sounds great. Lead the way!

Coming from the back room, in a P.P.E. mask, VALDA CLAYTON'S (79) petite frame blocks the duo's path.

VALDA

Honey, I'm sorry. Krystal will have to shelf her own drugs. I'm teaching you the basics today. Won't do nobody any good if ya can't work the cash register.

Valda pulls her mask down with an excessively-long manicured finger, revealing a smile smeared with bright red lipstick. Krystal rolls her eyes, takes the basket from June.

END OF ACT 1

ACT TWO

INT. PHARMACY - LATER

The overhead bells RINGS as the front door opens, letting in a burst of wind. June bends down to catch flyaway counter pamphlets.

JUNE

Good morning, sir. How can I...

A customer, 6-foot tall, stands in front of June, a bulging erection at eye-level.

JUNE (CONT'D)

...help you?

CUSTOMER

I peed to muck up the description.

June stands, backing away from the button-bursting member. Eyes now locked on the customer's leaking nipples, she shifts her cardigan. June raises then furrows her brow.

Huffing, the customer pulls down his P.P.E. mask, his volume rising, his cadence slowing.

CUSTOMER (CONT'D)

I said... I. Need. To. Pick. Up.
My. Prescription.

JUNE

Oh! Yes, sir. What's the name on
the prescription?

Stumbling behind the pharmacy window, June looks back as the wet spots grow on the customer's shirt.

AIDAN

(shouting)

We're almost done bagging up your
anti-psychotics, Mr. Hahn. It'll be
just a minute.

Next to Aidan, counting tablets, Krystal laughs. Mr. Hahn twitches, talking to himself MOS.

JUNE

(to Krystal)

Should he really be announcing a
customer's medications for the
whole store to hear?

INT. PHARMACY BATHROOM - LATER

Sneaking into the bathroom, June retrieves a hand-held breast pump from her purse. Lifting her shirt, she sits on the closed toilet, shutting her eyes in relief. The SUCTION of the pump fills the tiny space.

FLASHBACK - BABY SHOWER

In a tight black bump-hugging dress, heels, and red lipstick, June accepts a flute of grape juice. Head thrown back in a laugh, high glossy ponytail swinging. Surrounding her are professionally-dressed women. Surfaces littered with pink gifts, pink streamers, pink glitter. Through the window behind her, we see a city skyline.

BACK TO SCENE

One bag of breast milk sits on the bathroom counter. June is pumping into another bag. The bathroom door flies open. Aidan has his zipper half-way down.

June jumps up, losing grip on the breast pump. Milk spills on the floor, milk sprays from June's breast onto Aidan's hand. June tries to salvage the bag now on the floor.

JUNE

Shit! No... no!

AIDAN

June...

Smiling at her bare, leaking chest, Aidan slowly zips up his pants. He shakes breast milk off his hand, still staring.

AIDAN (CONT'D)

Next time, lock the door.

Aidan pulls the door closed. June bangs her head as she locks it. Her eyes water as she sees the bag on the counter knocked over, milk dripping.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS

Exiting the bathroom, June bumps into Mr. Hahn, prescription bag in hand. He nods at the wet spots on her shirt, now identical to his own. June tries to pull her cardigan tight.

Talking to himself MOS, Mr. Hahn opens the pharmacy doors to leave. No one is behind him but he holds the door open, gesturing for someone to go ahead.

VALDA

Oh honey, don't be embarrassed. I remember my own breastfeeding days. Messy thing, feeding the littles.

AIDAN

June. Here, thought you might need this. Might be a size small, but I'm sure you'll fill it out just fine. Welcome to the pharmacy family.

Aidan waggles his brows, hands June a t-shirt with the pharmacy logo.

VALDA

June, take a look at my babies.

Valda pulls a handful of polaroids from her pocket.

VALDA (CONT'D)

'Course the youngest is 56 now! Hard to believe I'm almost 80, right? Look how pretty I was. Had quite the figure back in my day.

June hugs the t-shirt to her chest, looking at the photos.

VALDA (CONT'D)

Tell me all about your little one. I just love babies. Got 9 grandbabies now. Little boy or little girl? What's the name?

JUNE

There's no baby, Valda. Only milk.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

From behind, Hunter wraps his arms around June, both of them staring into an open freezer. The freezer shelves are lined with bags and bags of frozen breastmilk.

Close up, the dates, written in Sharpie on each bag, read back 3 months.