

AA MEETING

By

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FADE IN:

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT - DAY

DOUG walks into the church basement to see three others sitting in chairs placed in a semi-circle. FATHER WALLACE notices Doug and stands up.

FATHER WALLACE
Salutations child of God! May his
spirit live within you!

Father Wallace takes Doug's hands and kisses them.

DOUG
(uneasy)
Uhhhh... is this the AA meeting? I
saw an ad for it on...

FATHER WALLACE
(interrupting)
I am so honored that the Lord has
guided you here to our humble
gathering space on this holy day!

DOUG
So is that a yes?

FATHER WALLACE
Uh yeah.

Father Wallace guides Doug over to the chairs where PATRICIA, GORD, and ICHABOD are sitting.

DOUG
So is this everyone's first meeting
or just me?

Patricia drunkenly leans over onto Doug.

PATRICIA
Oh honey, this is my 27th meeting.
The name's Patricia and we're here
to take your AA virginity. I'm
quite experienced at popping AA
cherries.

GORD
I'm Gord eh, third AA meeting today
eh!

Doug looks around in terror. He then notices Ichabod sitting in the corner silently. He stares incredulously at the rest of the group.

DOUG
Oh, who are you?

FATHER WALLACE
That is our dear brother Ichabod.
The Lord has sealed his lips...

PATRICIA
He's seen some shit.

Patricia leans in to Doug again.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
(whispering)
But my lips aren't sealed.

FATHER WALLACE
(separating Patricia from
Doug)
You silly children of God! Do you
need to come into the confession
booth with me?

Everyone stares at Father Wallace with concern.

FATHER WALLACE (CONT'D)
(uneasy)
Let's get onto the meeting. Doug,
as a new member I believe that it
is fitting that you go first.

DOUG
Alright... well hi I'm Doug

EVERYONE BUT ICHABOD
Hi Doug.

DOUG
So I went off to college last year
and got mixed in with the wrong
crowd.

FATHER WALLACE
You should bring some of these
young friends with you!

DOUG

Uhhhh maybe next time. Probably not best to hang out with people who'll buy you alcohol when you're not legal.

PATRICIA

Age doesn't matter to me sugar.

GORD

Eh Patricia keep you pants on! Eh?

DOUG

Anyway, I knew it was bad when I wound up on top of the library in only a pair of tight women's size 8 sneakers.

PATRICIA

You know what they say about shoe size?

FATHER WALLACE

Patricia cease! The Lord is watching! Thank you for sharing Doug! Next lets move on to...

DOUG

So quick question but why are there only four alcoholics at this meeting?

FATHER WALLACE

Well Jesus has only guided the four of you here today. The Devil still has a grasp on...

ICHABOD

I'll tell you why no one's here.

The group turns in shock towards Ichabod.

GORD

Well slurp my syrup and call me a Prime Minister Trudeau! The boy finally speaks!

Ichabod paces in a circle around the chairs.

ICHABOD

This man is not who he claims to be. He's not a messenger of God! He's not here to help you!

FATHER WALLACE
(visibly worried)
I'm not sure what you mean Ichabod!
Now can we please get on with
our...

ICHABOD
This man is a sex offender! The
church has just been moving him
around but I've caught you because
I, Ichabod Formaldehyde, am an
undercover cop.

He unveils a badge from his pocket. The group of alcoholics
turn to a sweating Father Wallace.

FATHER WALLACE
Diversion!

Father Wallace tosses some religious pamphlets into the air
and runs out of the room, Ichabod chasing after him.

Doug, Patricia, and Gord are left sitting in silence.
Patricia walks over to a cabinet and swings it open revealing
bottles of communion wine. She rips off the cork with her
teeth and winks at Doug.

PATRICIA
(gesturing at the bottle
of wine)
This is the most blood I've seen
since my ovaries dried up.

Patricia winks at Doug who stands up in horror.

Gord pulls a Canadian lager out of his book bag.

GORD
A toast to your first meeting eh?
Patricia clinks her wine bottle against Gord's can.
Doug passes out as the two slam down their drinks.

FADE OUT.