

SOCKROMANCY

Written by
Gav Sarafian

Copyright (c) 2020

gavsarafian@gmail.com
gavsarafian.com

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Several hand-drawn bats on sticks swoop by frame. HEXEL ducks into frame, and nestles onto the couch.

AUNTIE HEXEL

Ello everyone! Salut a tous la monde! Ahaha, sorry I've been watching a lot of the news lately. As they say these days: if you can't otherwise be bi, you may as well be -lingual!

It's time for another episode of Witch in the Ditch, a resource for wayward magic crafters who have fallen on hard times. I'm your host, everyone's favourite wine-drunk lesbian relative, Auntie Hexel!

HEXEL grabs a wine glass from the table, takes a sips, and Ahhhhs audibly.

AUNTIE HEXEL (cont'd)

Everyone is going through tough times, myself included! Social distancing due to plague has ironically made my side gig as small-town necromancer redundant. SO! To keep my skills sharp, and keep that sweet gravy hearse rolling, I've expanded my repertoire-- into SOCKROMANCY!

HEXEL reaches OS for a tray of socks and yarn, revealing it to the camera, demonstrating a sock.

Yes! Behold... the *other* foul art of bringing lost soles back! Forcing the threads of life back into the soft embrace of your former lover!!! (*HEXEL EXCITABLY fists the sock*) Eh... for some of us. I don't kinkshame.

Awwwlrrright! So to do this, thou must hast: one freshly dead lover-- I mean, sock. And, one appropriately coloured length of yarn. Normally this would be medical-grade thread soaked in

(MORE)

AUNTIE HEXEL (cont'd)

sacrificial blood, but nowadays,
the real medical professionals need
all the equipment they can get. You
also need a needle! (*HEXEL
demonstrates*) Now begin! Weave the
thread into a circle around the
hole-- much like with the living,
you want to get to work as SOON as
a hole develops in the flesh! And
then you simply fill the hole in,
first going in one direction, then
flip and interweave the thread
until finished. Look! (*HEXEL throws
the working sock OS, and switches
out with completely different,
fixed sock. I HAVE CHEATED GOD
AGAIN!!! There you have it,
ducklings.*

DANDY interrupts.

AUNTIE HEXEL (cont'd)

No!!! It's still MY TURN! You damp
Dandy! Soggy! This isn't over! When
I find my wand again you're so
turning into a goat!!! (*HEXEL
storms off*)

Dandy has a short set, talking about his drinking
philosophy. Ends by staring off with a thousand yard stare.

DANDY

Essence, much like distillation.
Distillation, much like... these
shots. Which I will now take in a
symbolic gesture that represents
the current state of affairs. Also
I want to get loaded.

HEXEL returns, interrupting.

AUNTIE HEXEL

Are you done??? You're done!! He's
done. I'm back! Now, once you've
Sockromanced, you'll see
opportunities everywhere! Look,
(MORE)

AUNTIE HEXEL (cont'd)
I've found a roast in the freezer.
Now as a seasoned necromancer, I've
seen a lot of freezer burn in my
time. Next time, I'll show you how
to turn this tired carcass into a
lovely semi sentient meat
servant!!!! Come back next week!!!!
COME BACK I NEED THE ATTENTION, NO
DON'T GO BACK TO THE NEXT
PERFORMER, NO-- (*HEXEL gets cut
off*)

DANDY falls backwards into the set, knocking some curtains
down. He's clearly struggling with a mouthful of socks while
HEXEL is tries to act nonplussed, and continue with her sock
darning.

CUT TO BLACK.