

COCO
by
One With The Water

May 17th, 2021

COLD OPEN:

INT. FUNERAL HOME - HALLWAY - DAY

A pair of manicured hands adorned with rings grip an ASYMMETRICAL SHAPED TOWER-LIKE OBJECT that looks like a mid-crashing wave. Dark indigo and cobalt in color, encrusted in Swarovski crystals. Expensive.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - WOMEN'S BATHROOM

CASSANDRA (24, arty So-Cal valley type) kicks open the door with her wedge heeled foot, object in hand, purse over one shoulder.

SPENCER (22, twink) leans against the counter and bounces his leg anxiously. He straightens up when Cassandra walks in.

SPENCER

What took you so long? I had to shoo away two weepy women since you've been gone.

CASSANDRA

Ugh! Renée wanted to do a water ritual for Coco so I had to call a water shaman...

Cassandra puts the object on the counter.

...and then she went back and forth about actually cremating her because she was a water-loving dog, but like I already bought the custom urn.

She motions to the object.

Then she wanted me to grab a sparkling water because that was Coco's favorite drink -- whatever it's too long to get into. Standard Renée trap.

SPENCER

Ok, ok. The least you could've told me is where you stashed it before you had to go tend to your boss.

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Cassandra walks into the third stall. Spencer grabs the urn and follows. He locks the stall door and puts it on the floor.

She lifts the lid off the toilet tank. Cassandra takes out a small sealed black plastic bag and puts the lid back on.

She opens the black plastic bag and pours the contents out on top of the lid. A white powder. Excited, she looks to Spencer.

CASSANDRA

Li'l white powder princesses goin'
to the baaawlllll!

SPENCER

Yaaaaaasss Cass! Sugar coat me
like half a dozen donuts henny!

CASSANDRA

This art party is going to be lit,
Spence.

SPENCER

For two months worth of rent
money, this better be good.

Spence takes out his keys and they both snort a bump.

CASSANDRA

Oof, it's good. They said it flew
straight from Colombia, no stops.
We'll be rollin' in the dough.

Spence takes a clear plastic bag out from his pocket. He opens it and puts it on the floor.

He opens the urn and pours the ashes into the plastic bag as Cass digs through her purse.

SPENCER

Ooh, ew! You can still see chunks
of her.

CASSANDRA

I mean, she did have bones. Still
does.

Cass pulls out a bunch of random things: gum, lipstick, dog treats, poop bags, a bottle of sparkling water...

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CONTINUED: (2)

CASSANDRA

Where did I put those dime bags?

Spence nimbly picks up the bag of ashes.

Cass whips out a plastic Ziploc bag with a bunch of dime bags in it.

The ashes start to leak out from the bottom. There's a small hole!

CASSANDRA

Got 'em!

SPENCER

Ohmygod ohmygod, the dog is leaking out!

Reactively, he holds the leaky bag over the toilet as a small stream of Coco dust falls into the open toilet.

CASSANDRA

No, no, no! Spence!!

SPENCER

(freaking out)
She's leaking out! Ohhhhhmygoddd!
Nope. Nope. Nope.

Spence throws the bag of ashes. Half of Coco flies out and lands on the toilet tank lid, partially tainting the cocaine.

The bag of ashes lobs over the next stall and lands with a thud.

Beat.

SPENCER

She's with the water now.

CASSANDRA

Why did you pick up the bag?!

SPENCER

Don't freak out! I don't know!

CASSANDRA

How did you not know it had a hole in it?!

SPENCER

I fucked up! I'm sorry!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CASSANDRA
 (under her breath)
 Jesus.
 (beat)
 That's five grand down the drain.

SPENCER
 We can still salvage it.

Spence tries to separate the ashes from the coke with his keys, but ends up mixing the two powders together. Cass bats his hands away.

Spence puts his hands up and moves away from the toilet.

Cass empties out the Ziploc. She uses the side of her hand to push the untainted cocaine into the Ziploc--

Suddenly, the bathroom door flings open.

They freeze, look at each other. Cass mouths the words:
 YOU DIDN'T LOCK THE DOOR?

Spence mouths back: THERE'S NO LOCK!

STILETTOS click on the tile towards the direction of their stall. A hand picks up the holey bag of ashes.

A KNOCK on the stall door.

WOMAN
 Ya kno, you guys should really try
 to speak quieter in a funeral
 home. Your valley girl voices
 really carry.

Mortified, Cass opens the door to MACKENZIE (25).

CASSANDRA
 Hey... Mac. We were- uh- about to
 go... and I'm sorry about your
 aunt's dog.

Mackenzie puts her arm up, blocking the stall doorway.

MACKENZIE
 Alright, this is how it's gonna
 go. You two are gonna cut me in
 or...
 (gestures to bag of
 Coco dust)
 I tell my aunt what happened to
 her beloved Coco.