

23ANDME: SPIT

INT. VARIOUS HOMES – DAY

MARIA, KLAUS, and STEPHANIE are talking about 23andMe.

MARIA

I always thought I was a hundred percent Greek.

STEPHANIE

Once a year, my family camps in a yurt to honor our Mongolian heritage.

KLAUS

I've been German my whole life. So when a friend said to try Twenty Three and Me...

MARIA

I thought I knew what to expect.

STEPHANIE

We just had to spit in a tube and mail it.

KLAUS

Now I have a weak mouth, so spitting in tubes is hard for me.

MARIA

But I needed to know my heritage.

STEPHANIE

A week later, the results came in.

They open their envelopes.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Turns out, I'm not Greek! I'm Italian!

STEPHANIE

I'm not Mongolian at all; I'm Chinese!

KLAUS

Mine says, "Results inconclusive. Give us more spit." More spit?

KLAUS drools into a tube.

MARIA
 Guess I'll be trading in my
 baklava for cannolis.

STEPHANIE
 Dim sum? I'll have some!

Klaus holds three empty tubes.

KLAUS
 "Fill three more tubes?!" I told
 you I have a weak mouth!

MARIA
 It feels good to know the truth.

STEPHANIE
 Some of my DNA comes from
 neanderthals! Cool!

Klaus is surrounded by torn open envelopes.

KLAUS
 Every day with the spit tubes!
 They just keep sending them! I'm
 all dried up! My mouth hurts!

MARIA
 I have relatives I've never met!

STEPHANIE
 I have relatives I've never met!

KLAUS
 I don't care about my relatives!

Klaus holds a mason jar filled with spit.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
 Is this enough?! Am I German?!
 Am I from Europe?! Is my accent
 real? I'm questioning everything!

MARIA
 Pizza!

STEPHANIE
 Pandas!

KLAUS
 Look at her with her wet mouth!
 Why don't you ask her for more
 spit?! Why my spit?! Why?!

MARIA

Now I'm a Pellegrino girl.

STEPHANIE

I drink Chinese water: tea!

The women sip their drinks. Klaus watches.

KLAUS

Please. I am so dehydrated. My body is a husk. If you touch me, I will break like a leaf in winter. I have milked my tongue dry.

Klaus holds mason jars of blood, urine, and semen. He is dirty. He is unwell.

KLAUS (CONT'D)

Twenty Three and Me, please. I will give you any other bodily fluid! I have them prepared! Blood! Urine! Semen!

Klaus receives a letter from DELIVERY PERSON.

KLAUS (CONT'D)

What's this? My results!

He opens it and realizes.

KLAUS (CONT'D)

Wait, what? It just says, "Give us more of that sweet, sweet mouth nectar, Klaus, or we'll tell everyone your secret!" What secret? I don't even know my secret!

MARIA

The Coliseum -

KLAUS

Shut up! The inside of my mouth is flaking! Please give me some of your spit! I have tongue dandruff! Am I German?! Is that my secret?!

Klaus breaks down CRYING.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Twenty Three and Me: give us your spit, Klaus!

BLACKOUT.