

WORM

Written by

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INT. CAFE - TABLE - DAY

CHRISTIE (20s) sips a coffee across from her boyfriend,
DARREN (20s). He's buried in his laptop.

She swipes through IG, lost in an algorithm of influencer
couples who look fictionally happy. She thinks, then...

CHRISTIE
Hey, baby?

DARREN
(still in his laptop)
Mm-hm?

CHRISTIE
(hesitant)
If something were to happen to me...
like... "a crisis..."

This gets Darren's attention. He peeks up from his laptop.

DARREN
Like, if you were sick?

CHRISTIE
Well, yes- but if I... turned into... a
worm. Would you still love me?

Darren slowly rises from his computer with a discerning look.

CHRISTIE (CONT'D)
This's stupid. I don't know why I-

DARREN
Yes.

CHRISTIE
Oh...

DARREN
Christie, oh my god. Yes.

CHRISTIE
...okay.

DARREN
Did you doubt that I would?

CHRISTIE
The question's sorta out of pocket-

DARREN
I was wondering if you'd ever ask.

CHRISTIE
I mean, it's just a recent trend-

DARREN
No, really, I think this is a great
idea. A really good step for us.

CHRISTIE
What is?

Darren gives her a face of "well..."

CHRISTIE (CONT'D)
Wait. You know this is a
hypothetical, right?

DARREN
I mean all hypotheticals are
hypotheticals til an effort's made.

CHRISTIE
An effort towards what?! Turning me
into a worm?! Darren!

DARREN
You asked!

CHRISTIE
'Cuz it's about whether you'd still
love me if something happened to my
appearance!

DARREN
I'm confused. What do you mean?

CHRISTIE
Like a burn... or a deformity... or
Duck Lip Botox-

DARREN
Of course I would!

CHRISTIE
But if I were a worm?

DARREN
(quietly into it)
Wow...

CHRISTIE
Darren!

DARREN
What?!

CHRISTIE

How would you even go about turning me into a worm-?

DARREN

I once talked to my cousin. He sees this etsy witchcraft girl. For 20\$ she uses love-spell-theory to charm-

CHRISTIE

You've already looked into this!

DARREN

You want me to apologize for believing in the potential of our relationship?

CHRISTIE

With me as your worm girlfriend. That's an insane notion-!

DARREN

It's an insane question. I'm just answering authentically.

CHRISTIE

With a worm fetish.

DARREN

I thought what mattered was I still love you.

CHRISTIE

It was, before I started thinking you have a worm fetish.

DARREN

Don't call it that. Kink shaming is so toxic.

CHRISTIE

So it IS a worm fetish!

DARREN

No, Christie! It's not. It's a fetish of undying commitment to someone you care for... no matter what!

Beat. She stops... that's kind of sweet.

CHRISTIE

...really?

DARREN

Yes.

Awww.

DARREN (CONT'D)

And for small things to crawl
inside of me-

CHRISTIE

FUCK! OH MY GOD!

DARREN

So it's not strictly "worm,"
y'know? *Some* men are into pegging...

CHRISTIE

I'm gonna throw up.

DARREN

...*I'm* into things inching in my
urethra. Different hole, big whoop...

CHRISTIE

Darren... I need you to be honest. Is
this actually how you feel?

Beat. Darren gives Christie a long stare and..

He bursts into laughter.

DARREN

Jesus! I'm fucking with you! I love
you!

CHRISTIE

Oh my god. You asshole! Don't ever
do that again. Wow...

Christie sighs in relief, sweating. She holds Darren's hand.

Darren, still laughing, slowly closes his laptop screen... in
the midst of streaming "A Bug's Life." (Option? "DUNE
SANDWORM COMPILATION VIDEOS"???)

END OF SKETCH.