

Annie
Peg

Johnny
Dennis

Annie immediately sits on the floor,
cross-legged in a meditation pose.

Start

ANNIE

I have to meditate.

(She starts chanting "OM")

JOHNNY

Annie, we got a meeting planned.

PEG

Give her a minute, she's a little nervous.

ANNIE

Terrified. And when I'm terrified I either eat, or I meditate.

DENNIS

Why not just have a cookie?

PEG

She did. Three actually.

ANNIE

And they didn't help, so meditation it is.

Annie continues quietly meditating
throughout.

JOHNNY

O.K. Meeting's in session.

(Johnny pulls out some notes)

JOHNNY

Logistics and planning for "Operation..."

DENNIS

To be decided!

JOHNNY

Team members present: Dennis?

DENNIS

Present.

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Peg? JOHNNY

Here. PEG

Annie? JOHNNY

(Chanting) Om. ANNIE

JOHNNY
First off, I'm thinking there are five steps in the process.
Harvesting, Packaging, Sales, Transport and Distribution. Peg,
obviously harvesting and packaging is at your place. I have -
sales experience, Dennis has got the wheelchair, so he's our mule.

DENNIS
From Ass to Longhorn to Mule.
(Peg and Dennis giggle)

JOHNNY
Now, distribution. Since Annie knows everybody -

ANNIE
I can't do this! I'm so light-headed. I'm having a panic attack.

She grabs another cookie.
I'm Irish, we have substance abuse issues. If I'm close enough to
even smell that stuff - I could go right down the rabbit hole. I
don't want to end up a drug addict!

JOHNNY
You're not going to be a drug addict.

DENNIS
You're going to be a drug dealer.

ANNIE
That's not funny! I know my family history. A lot of addiction.
First, I'll get hooked, then I'll become a junkie.

Then we'll get caught, and I'll end up in jail, all strung out, going through withdrawal. Before you know it, I'm going down on some prison guard just to score a Tylenol PM.

JOHNNY

(Reaching into his pocket)

What could I get for an Advil?

PEG

Annie, relax. It's 2003. Pot's not the big deal it used to be.

DENNIS

They say it'll be legalized soon, you'll be able to buy it like beer or cigarettes.

ANNIE

Yeah. And we'll have robot vacuum cleaners and cars will park themselves. Wake up, George Jetson!

(Annie grabs another cookie)

PEG

A couple of years from now --

ANNIE

I'm talking about today, right now. And right now, this is illegal. Do you realize what we're talking about? We're talking about selling--

DENNIS

(seeing someone coming)

Stool Softener!

Tyler walks into the room, headset around his neck.

JOHNNY

Now, I know a prune smoothie *sounds* like a good idea...

Tyler makes an abrupt about face and immediately exits. There is a brief pause.

DENNIS

You're a genius.

PEG

What the hell was that about?

JOHNNY

It's code. I'll explain later. First off, in order to sell this stuff, we have to find out exactly what it is.

PEG

Right. I started some online research, looking at pictures of different strains to see what we have-

ANNIE

Don't do it here! I've seen it on *Dateline*, they can see what you do online and then they track you down!

DENNIS

You've got to talk to someone about this paranoia.

ANNIE

I'm not paranoid!

PEG

Yeah, you probably are.

ANNIE

Why would you say that?

PEG

Because you've eaten four cookies.

Peg starts to giggle. Annie, who is still holding the remainder of a cookie, looks at it and smells it. Realizing there's marijuana in the cookie, she drops it like it's radioactive.

ANNIE

Oh my God -

PEG

Look, like Johnny said, we have to do some research, test what we have. So judging by the reaction, I'm thinking we may have the Sativa variety rather than the Indica.

ANNIE

You drugged me. I'm a lab rat.

PEG

Oh, relax. I had a couple yesterday, and I'm fine.

ANNIE

Gateway drug! Gateway drug! This is like when they put something in your drink -

JOHNNY

You wanna toss me one of those cookies?

ANNIE

Roofies!

PEG

Take it easy.

ANNIE

This is Roofies with cookies. Rookies. You gave me Rookies.

PEG

I thought we could all try them. I was going to tell you. I didn't know you were going to scarf down three cookies in ten minutes.

DENNIS

Four.

ANNIE

O.D! O.D! I'm going to overdose! (To Dennis) Quick! Stick something down my throat!

DENNIS

That'll cost you a Tylenol PM.

Annie attempts to induce vomiting on herself.

ANNIE
I'm a junkie. I'm an Irish Junkie.

DENNIS
Would that make you "Blarney-Stoned?"

Peg and Johnny laugh, ba-dum-
bum, etc. Chuck enters, with a
dust mop, Annie runs up to him.

End

ANNIE
I think I am having an episode.

CHUCK
I'll get you some orange juice.

Chuck leaves the dust mop and
exits.

PEG
Annie. Come with me. We'll hang at my place. We'll watch Jerry
Springer. That'll help you vomit.

ANNIE
No, just take me home.

PEG
My place first.

ANNIE
No.

PEG
Annie -

ANNIE
Take me home!

PEG
My house. I'll make Nachos.

ANNIE
O.K.