

IT COULDN'T HURT

Written by

Michaela Wadzinski

michaela@mwadz.com
(712) 635-4924

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - MORNING

Jade (27) stands over a cutting board, preparing some vegetables. Despite sharing the apartment with two other people, this kitchen can barely accommodate one.

Kay (29) enters looking groggy.

KAY
Sup. Is Issac out?

JADE
Yeah, I think he's at work?

Kay sneaks behind Jade and makes her way to the fridge.

KAY
Ugh. Whatcha cooking?

JADE
Omelet. America's breakfast.

KAY
Oh yes, truly a household staple.

Kay looks sadly though the fridge.

KAY (CONT'D)
Finished that raid in K2G last night.

She closes the fridge and grabs a mug, beginning to pour herself a coffee.

JADE
Seriously?

KAY
Hell yeah! I had to stay up till 4 am, but I found a secret shortcut that let me get around like half of the grunts.

JADE
So you could preserve more health for the final boss.

KAY
Exactly.

JADE
Did you have any time to fill out those job applications by chance?

KAY

Now you see, the boss thought he was smart but I stood on the rooftop with my sword and I-

Kay tries to mimic the action of the fight but in the process spills hot coffee all over herself and the floor.

Kay slips slightly. In that moment Jade turns, knife still in hand, and Kay walks right into it. Impaling herself at the torso. Both of them too shocked to scream.

They look at each other. Blood seeping out of the wound.

JADE

I-I-oh god-I'm so sorry Kay. You're- You're gonna be alright.

Kay looks down at the knife, and slowly sits on the coffee soaked ground.

JADE (CONT'D)

Are you okay? Uhm, just leave the knife in I hear that helps.

Kay continues to stares at the knife in disbelief.

JADE (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm going to call an ambulance, just-just stay with me.

KAY

Jade?

JADE (FROM THE OTHER ROOM)

Oh my god. Kay?

KAY

Should this hurt?

Her tone is just as jovial as before.

JADE (FROM THE OTHER ROOM)

I-I assume so? I'll have someone here in no time. You're gonna be alright.

Kay pulls the knife out of her stomach and looks at it in confusion.

KAY

No Jade, I seriously don't feel a thing.

Kay touches the knife to make sure it's real. She accidentally nicks her finger, but doesn't flinch. Jade comes back in, about to dial the phone.

JADE

No, no what did I say. Leave the knife in! You have to listen to me. We've talked about this!

Kay lifts her shirt to examine the wound, only to find a scar as if she had been stabbed weeks ago.

KAY

Am I immortal?

Jade gets closer to look at her stomach.

JADE

You're probably just pumped with adrenaline or something.

KAY

Does adrenaline heal wounds?

Kay looks at her finger and the nick is merely a scar.

JADE

Not like that.

Kay, still holding the knife, slices into her upper arm.

JADE (CONT'D)

Kay, stop, oh my god!

KAY

Shh-shh just watch.

The skin on the wound very slowly heals itself.

JADE

Holy shit, are you immortal?

KAY

I'm at the very least knife resistant.

Kay stands up. Jade tries to help but is shooed away.

JADE

Should I still call the ambulance?

KAY

I think we should call MythBusters.

JADE
Oh they're disbanded.

Kay gives Jade a "seriously?" look.

KAY
I'm saying we gotta test this out.

JADE
What do you mean?

KAY
This is my superhero moment. When I learn I can climb on walls and shit.

JADE
I don't know if that's a good idea.

KAY
What's the worst that could happen?

JADE
You die?

KAY
Noted. But let's do what I said.

Kay looks to the nearest wall and tries to see if her hands stick to the surface. They do not.

KAY (CONT'D)
Probably just stick with the invincibility thing.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kay and Jade stand opposite each other. Fists up.

JADE
Are you sure about this?

KAY
I mean you already stabbed me.

Jade nods to herself. They fight, and by fight I mean Jade beats up Kay.

KAY (CONT'D)
Is that all you got?

Kay does not physically react to the punches, but her skin does. Bruising, breaking, and bleeding.

They stop for a second.

JADE
You look like hell.

KAY
But I feel like heaven. Do you
think immortal gods have to pay
bills?

This angers Jade. She hits Kay again, harder than before.

KAY (CONT'D)
Okay okay okay. I'm immune to fists
and knives, we get it.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Kay sits with her head submerged in the full bathtub. Jade sits on the toilet. After a beat Kay shoots up out of the water.

KAY
Nope, still have to breath. Still
need oxygen. Don't have that one.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jade mops up the coffee off of the floor. She picks up the bloody knife and moves it to the sink.

Meanwhile Kay turns on the stovetop, she hesitates, then puts her hand up to the open flame.

Her skin begins to burn.

KAY
Yeah. Nothing.

She lifts her arm and looks at it. Jade gestures that her sleeve is on fire, Kay quickly puts it out.

KAY (CONT'D)
Gnarly. You still got BRUNO?

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Jade revs up the engine on Bruno - a chainsaw. Kay sits on the toilet, her leg up on the counter.

KAY

Just enough to break the skin,
don't go cutting off my leg.

JADE

It couldn't hurt.

Jade pulls the goggles on her forehead over her eyes.

She hesitantly approaches Kay's leg with the blade.

Finally she makes contact, spewing blood everywhere.

JADE (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

Jade pushes a little bit harder before lifting it up. She looks to Kay. Her leg continues to spurt a ridiculous amount of blood.

KAY

Not a thing! Dude, if I was put in
a saw trap I wouldn't even flinch!
Jigsaw would really think I had a
new lease on life!

Jade annoyingly nods her head, the saw still running. Enter Issac, their third roommate.

ISSAC

Can you two KEEP it DOWN? For god's
sake turn off the damn saw!

He doesn't even blink an eye at what's happening.

ISSAC (CONT'D)

And clean up this mess!

He leaves. Jade turns off the saw.

KAY

It's time we move this outside.

EXT. CITY ALLEY - EVENING

Kay stands at the top of a bridge. About 8 feet below her is a small concrete "river". Jade stands below the bridge holding a pillow.

JADE

What are you gonna do?

KAY

Well, I was thinking I would jump.
Or maybe-

JADE

No I mean with your life.

KAY

What?

JADE

I've been helping you pay for rent
for months.

KAY

Maybe I could like...become a stunt
man for movies? We've learned I'm
really good in a fight.

Jade gives her a "seriously?" look.

Jade throws down the pillow and sits directly below Kay.

KAY (CONT'D)

I don't know what you want me to
say.

JADE

Jump for all I care. It not like it
matters.

KAY

We can't all have our shit together
Jade. Maybe this is all I'm good
at.

Kay gestures around her.

JADE

If you just applied the enthusiasm
you had today to other things, you
could do whatever you want.

KAY

It's not that easy.

JADE

Well maybe you just need to find
the shortcut. Right? Get around all
the grunts, fight the big boss man,
get the job.

Kay seems moved by this thought.

KAY

Yeah. Hm. If you keep thinking like this our K2G clan is really gonna be unstoppable.

A beat.

KAY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I'll try and be better.

JADE

I'm sorry too. Please don't jump. I don't really wanna see you die.

KAY

But don't you wonder if I cut off a limb if it would grow back? Maybe I would have a baby hand!

Jade laughs.

JADE

Are you willing try?

Kay thinks, just that second a car loses control on the bridge, runs up on the curb and hits Kay.

JADE (CONT'D)

Shit.

Jade can't see Kay. A couple of seconds pass.

KAY

Didn't feel a thing!

FADE TO BLACK.