

BAD TRIP

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EXT/INT. CAR - DAY (MOVING)

CARLA GARCIA, 18, is sitting in the passenger seat holding a beer while her best friend GINA VARGAS, 19, is driving. DANCE music is playing on the radio.

GINA
So you think I dump him?

CARLA
Leave his ass, Bruja!

Gina laughs:

GINA
Kay, kay.
(jokingly)
I love having my own personal
psychiatrist.

CARLA
Once a cheater, always a cheater.
No?

GINA
You're right.

CARLA
Of course I'm right, Bruja!

Carla takes a sip of her beer and begins SINGING along to the radio.

Gina laughs and JOINS in.

The car SPEEDS off into the distance.

EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL ENTRANCE - DAY

Carla and Gina are waiting in line to go through the gates and receive their wrist bands. Cops and guards patrol the entrance.

GINA
You sure we're not gonna get
caught?

CARLA
Hundred percent. You know I've done
this before.

GINA
I know but I haven't.

CARLA

These dogs aren't even real sniffer dogs. The festivals don't make enough to hire actual dogs. These ones are just to scare you.

Carla and Gina are next in line:

GINA

I trust you.

The guard signals to Gina, first.

Gina walks up to the guard.

GUARD

Hands up, please.

The guard uses a detector and rubs along Gina's arms.

Gina turns to face Carla.

Carla's eyes widen - a hint to stop being obvious.

The guard uses the detector on Carla's legs.

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP.

Carla worryingly holds her breath.

Gina begins to sweat.

GUARD (CONT'D)

You're ankle bracelet.

Gina raises her leg.

The guard runs the detector over it. BEEP, BEEP.

GUARD (CONT'D)

You're good to go. Next!

Carla breathes out. Gina wipes the sweat off her face.

EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL - DAY

Gina is waiting out front of the Portable toilets.

Carla exits one of the toilets. Smugly walks over to Gina:

CARLA

(smiles)

Got 'em out.

GINA
Yes! My turn!

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Carla and Gina DANCING at Red Stage.

Carla and Gina DRINKING at Blue Stage.

Carla and Gina pop pills while MOVING to the music.

Carla and Gina slowly SWAYING at Green Stage.

Carla begins to sweat:

GINA (CONT'D)
(loudly)
You okay?

CARLA
(wipes forehead)
I'm fine. Just feeling good!

Gina LAUGHS.

Carla LAUGHS.

CARLA (CONT'D)
I just need to go to the bathroom.

GINA
I'll come with.

CARLA
It's cool. I'm fine.

GINA
Sure?

Carla winks at Gina.

EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL - AFTERNOON

Carla attempts to make her way to the portable toilet, WOBBLY. She cuts through the back of some small shop and merchandise storage tents.

Carla LEANS against the fence. Her vision blurry.

She VOMITS and FAINTS.

EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL - AFTERNOON

Carla opens her eyes. Stands, rubs her head and looks around in confusion.

The sun is SETTING.

Carla looks around.

CARLA
(screams)
Gina!

Carla reaches into her back pocket. She's lost her phone.

CARLA (CONT'D)
Dammit.

Carla approaches the nearest person; a man:

CARLA (CONT'D)
Excuse me, I've lost my friend...

The person ignores Carla.

CARLA (CONT'D)
Hellooo...??
(to self)
Jerk.

Carla hurries over to the Green Stage tent.

EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL GREEN STAGE ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

Carla runs over to the first girl she sees:

CARLA
Hey!

The girl continues to walk.

CARLA (CONT'D)
Excuse me!

Carla reaches out to touch the girl on the shoulder and her hand PASSES through.

CARLA (CONT'D)
What the hell?
(beat)
How high am I?

Carla reaches out to touch the tent and her hand passes through.

She walks through the tent.

INT. MUSIC FESTIVAL GREEN STAGE TENT - AFTERNOON

Carla stares at her hand. It vanishes.

She REMEMBERS.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

1. Carla and Gina in the car DRIVING to the festival.
2. Gina setting off the DETECTOR.
3. Carla EXITING the portable toilet.
4. Carla and Gina PARTYING at the different stages.
5. Carla LEAVING and cutting through the back of a tent.
6. Carla DROPPING her phone behind a rock.
7. Carla FAINTING.

Carla's eyes widen.

EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL - LATE AFTERNOON

Carla returns to where she fainted.

Her body lay unconscious on the ground.

CARLA
Oh shit. Shit.

Carla searches for her phone, finds it, and sees a number of missed calls from Gina.

INT. MUSIC FESTIVAL RED STAGE ENTRANCE - SAME

Gina is chatting to a GUY.

BEEP, BEEP.

Gina takes out her phone from her back pocket.

ON PHONE:

'G, behind storage tents. little time. Cum qik. Don't tell nbody.'

BACK TO SCENE.

Gina begins TYPING a response:

GINA
(to guy)
Sorry, I have to go.

EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL - LATE AFTERNOON

Gina starts making her way toward the location Carla fainted.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)
Hold it!

Gina stops.

GINA
What now?!

SECURITY GUARD
Hey! Don't give me that tone. Arms up.

GINA
Fuck sake.

BEEP, BEEP.

The guard searches Gina:

SECURITY GUARD
Pingers, kid? Shit - possession is a criminal offence. You're also fined four hundred bucks and banned from festivals for twelve months.

GINA
You can have them, please let me go.

SECURITY GUARD
I can't kid, I have to escort you out but I won't fine you or turn you into the cops.

The place Carla fainted.

CARLA
Come on Gina. What's going on?

Carla checks her phone.

BATTERY DEAD

CARLA (CONT'D)

Shit!

Carla's arm slowly vanishes.

EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Gina is outside attempting to CALL carla.

Straight to voicemail:

GINA

Fuck! Her phone's dead.

(beat)

Yellow storage tent.

Gina looks around.

An insanely TALL GUY.

GINA (CONT'D)

Hey. How about you put me on your
shoulders?

TALL GUY

Hell yeah!

Gina jumps on and Tall Guy raises her up.

Gina quickly skims the festival and spots the yellow tent.

GINA

Bingo.

(to Tall Guy)

Hey, think you can sneak me in with
your friends?

(seductively)

I'll be really thankful.

Tall Guy, his crew, and Gina walk over to the gates together in a large group. They all have wristbands and attempt to walk past.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey, you!

GINA

Shit.

SECURITY GUARD

You.

Gina grabs Tall Guy and starts making out with him.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

Ali??

The Guard recognizes Tall Guy. He stops kissing Gina:

ALI

(to security guard)

Hey bro! What's going on?

SECURITY GUARD

Not much man. Same bullshit. Who's the hottie?!

ALI

Just bagged her.

SECURITY GUARD

(chuckles)

Have fun bro. Catch up soon.

ALI

For sure.

Ali turns to face Gina who is gone.

ALI (CONT'D)

What the?!

He searches:

ALI (CONT'D)

Shit.

EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL - NIGHT

Gina spots Carla's body on the ground behind the yellow storage tent.

GINA

Carla!

Gina tries to give her mouth to mouth.

Carla's soul is standing above Gina. Only her head remains.

CARLA
Come on Gina. I don't have much
time.

Gina BREATHS into Carla's mouth.

Nothing.

GINA
Come on, god dammit!

Gina breaths into Carla's mouth.

PUMPS her chest.

GINA (CONT'D)
One... two... three... four...

Carla's head vanishes.

Gina stops and begins CRYING.

She embraces Carla's body and begins SINGING the song on the
radio they listened to on the way to the festival.

Carla begins CAUGHING.

Gina, tears in her eyes, begins LAUGHING.

GINA (CONT'D)
Carla! Oh my god! Are you okay?

Carla embraces Gina.

CARLA
No more drugs for me. I think you
need to be my therapist from now
on.

Gina LAUGHS.

GINA
You got it. Any time, Bruja.

FADE OUT.

THE END