

HOT GIRLS HAVE BAD OPINIONS

Written by

Maggie Grazioso

A "Write That Down" sketch

Address
Phone Number

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

HEIDE, MAGGIE and EMMA are all sitting on the couch, gabbing the night away relevant events. They each have the wrong opinions about all of it.

EMMA

Zendaya at the Met Gala... We hated it, right?

MAGGIE

Yeah. I honestly didn't like any of the women's dresses. I don't really like women in general.

HEIDE

Agreed. And I love how the men gave us nothing! Because they don't have to in order to get praise. Serving lazy, serving relaxed.

The girls all nod in agreement.

They sit in silence on their phones.

MAGGIE

Challengers. Weird that the boys kissed each other.

HEIDE

Yeah, it's not like they're gay for each other.... Right?

EMMA

No, no, no. That was like. So not the point of the movie. It was literally just about tennis.

MAGGIE

Juuuuust about tennis. Like, the actual craft. It was basically a documentary.

They sit in silence again.

HEIDE

Joe Biden-

MAGGIE

No we're not doing that.

EMMA

Abosolutely not.

Silence.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

People are idiots for thinking the solar eclipse can actually damage your eyes. Like. It's obviously a ploy to sell more glasses. Capitalism wins again. Damn it!

Heide and Emma put down their phones, and look at Maggie, dumbfounded.

HEIDE

Is she serious?

EMMA

Uhhhh....

HEIDE

Maggie please tell me you're joking.

MAGGIE

Don't tell me they got you guys too!

EMMA

Who's they?

MAGGIE

Well, the government, of course!

HEIDE

(unsure)

Right...

Heide and Emma look at each other and have a conversation with their eyes.

EMMA

Maggie... The eclipse was yesterday. Did you uhh... look at the burning ball of fire straight on?

MAGGIE

Oh, shit yeah I did.

HEIDE

And how are you feeling?

MAGGIE

Fine! I haven't cried blood in like.... Two hours. Sounds like a win to me.

A blood tear drop rolls down Maggie's face.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Oh, God damn it.

THE END.