

**OH JULIE**

"Edibles"

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COLD OPEN

INT. JULIE'S KITCHEN - DAY

Two friends sit at a table chatting, drinking water. Both UCSC students. This is the start of a true first love for one and a major awakening for another. JULIE (25 blindly confident, poorly spoken, short tempered, always right) and SAM (a very mature 21 insistent, long tempered).

SAM

Have you heard that new song by Robyn? Heartbeat and the pulse. So good.

JULIE

No. And I refuse to. I hate Scandinavians. They're all just so smug...

SAM

Almost every Scandinavian female has a song about heartbeats. The Knife, Annie, Robyn...

JULIE

Scandinavian girls try to eat people's hearts while they're still beating. That's why.

SAM

What in God's name are you talking about? Are you smoking crack again or something?

JULIE

(rolling her eyes)

Crack? It was never crack. It was salvia. I was trying to have a Western spiritual experience through raving. Seriously Sam. Anyway. Scandinavian music?

SAM

Yeah I know this awesome DJ duo from Sweden. (pronounced Swed-in by everyone)

JULIE

Sweden is a different country...God you're so racist.

SAM

Umm...Scandinavia is a region in Europe. Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. Maybe Iceland too.

JULIE

Yeah officially. Everyone knows Scandinavia is Norway though.

SAM

Right...So anyway this song is awesome. You should check it out. Robyn is touring here soon and we could go see her.

JULIE

Umm...yah...I wanna see a heart stealing Scandinavian live about as much as I want to go on a date with you.

SAM

Wow. Who said anything about a date? Will you just go to the concert with me?

JULIE

...Ugghhh...

SAM

I'll buy you dinner...

JULIE

And the fake mustaches?

SAM

The fake mustaches?

JULIE

Yes the fake mustaches. You have to have fake mustaches for a concert. God, you're so out of touch sometimes.

SAM

Okay, dinner and the fake mustaches.

JULIE

And ice cream.

Sam passes out and dies. What Sam wasn't aware of: the amount of peyote in the water Julie gave him.

Combined with the drugs, Julie's grating personality was simply too much of this life for this very mature 21 year old to handle all at once.

**END OF COLD OPEN**

ACT ONE

INT. JULIE'S KITCHEN - 3 HOURS LATER

MARK (21 caring, woke, endlessly supportive) comes over to help Julie.

MARK

Holy smokes! Julie how long has he been like this??

JULIE

Idk...three hours?

MARK

And you've just been sitting here??

JULIE

I didn't know what to do! I still don't. I don't want to go to prison...what am I supposed to do??

MARK

Jeez Julie...well...it's too late to call the police, it's going to look suspicious at this point.

JULIE

You're right...we have to get rid of the body.

MARK

We could bury it in the forest...I heard about a guy growing a tree on top of a body. They didn't find it for like 100 years.

JULIE

No...that's not good enough. I think I know what we have to do Mark. The only foolproof way.....we have to eat him. We have to cook him and eat him. **Now.**

MARK

...You're joking?

JULIE

No. No it's fine. Some people totally eat other people and desperate times call for desperate measures. So...you want the thigh?

MARK

...I'll start boiling the water.

Julie's intentions were potentially socially malicious but certainly not murderous. Regardless, now she didn't have to turn down yet another boy, man what a relief. This was the start down a new treacherous path to murdering the unfortunate souls that set off Julie. And it doesn't take much. Shortly after finishing dinner the two have some slight indigestion when they realize...

MARK (CONT'D)

Oh no! The bones! Good grief...was this all for nothing??

JULIE

We'll just eat those too obviously Mark. God. You cluck.

MARK

Wait...no...really?

JULIE

Duh. What did you want to do with them?

MARK

No I meant really...you're an archaeologist? How do you not know humans can't eat bones??

JULIE

(staring off into the distance)

Good question Mark. Good question...

MARK

Ok. I have an idea. We can turn the bones into an art project. Display it at my art practice final. I heard that that kinda thing is popular in Manhattan...Umm afterwards...I'll give it to my parents as a gift. We just have to cover them in something...maybe paper mache and glitter...tons of pink glitter...this is perfect.

JULIE

No...you're perfect Mark. Let's do this thing...

Mark and Julie make a quick trip to the art supply store to collect all their materials, only to find that the bones are MISSING when they return home! Enter GRANT (22 ambitious, ruthless).

INT. JULIE'S KITCHEN - LATER

JULIE

MARK

Oh no!!

JULIE (CONT'D)

Maaark....Mark what are we gonna do now?! Report a theft?

MARK

Julie I swear to-

GRANT

-I took them! Now I will finally be the top archaeologist at this school! MWAHAHAHAHA I've stolen your findings! These bones are in top condition by the way...these bones for your thesis?

JULIE

Um...no? It's from yours? Just uh, please don't blackmail me for sleeping with the head of the department...it would ruin my reputation in the community. Please Grant!

GRANT

Only if I can keep the bones...also I thought it was the chair of Californian archaeology...

JULIE

That too.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Julie and Mark are at a bar on a poppin night! Haha everyone has so much fun. They chat in the corner like cool kids.

JULIE

Haha I know, right? I totally rubbed jiffy all over it too...

HANDSOME BAR MAN

(douchy)

Hey there babe. Wanna check my fly flexing poses?

Julie THRUSTS her hand right into handsome bar man's THROAT! She tears out all the stuff in his throat. Mark just starts eating him.

MARK

JULIE WHAT THE HELL?? You just murdered a guy! Why?? Why???

JULIE

I didn't want to reject him. Besides I needed more bones for my little archaeological assignment for Grant wahaha!

Mark, now crying, busy eating more handsome bar man.

MARK

Julie I'm starting to get worried about you. Things have started to get a little out of hand since you ate Sam and started advantageously sleeping with the head dean.

JULIE

Yeah, well you always get like that Mark. Don't you? You just know how very inferior you are and you feel the need to rain on my parade. I'm just living my life with integrity damniit!

MARK

Integrity?? Are you totally nuts yo??

JULIE

I've found a way of turning guys down, guilt-free. We both end up without hurt feelings.

MARK

I don't wanna get that mad cow disease thing you get when you eat human brains!

JULIE

You won't. It's not like they're Scandinavian.



MARK  
Julie seriously, please...

Mark reaches out to her. Julie pulls away.

JULIE  
No! You can't stop me from being my  
authentic self Mark!

Julie runs away out of bar.

MARK  
(mutters)  
(Sighs) She's high again.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Julie is walking to get some food after their fiasco, on the phone talking to her mom.

JULIE  
Yeah, yeah. I'll call grandma  
tomorrow.

JULIE'S MOM (V.O.)  
I'm having a hard time  
understanding you. Is it windy?

JULIE  
Yeah. It's kinda windy all the  
sudden.

JULIE'S MOM (V.O.)  
There are ghosts in the wind  
talking to me through your phone.

JULIE  
What?

JULIE'S MOM (V.O.)  
There are ghosts around you.

JULIE  
Ummmmmm O-K.

JULIE'S MOM (V.O.)  
You have to have Mark smudge you  
again.

JULIE  
Ugh. We had a falling out.

JULIE'S MOM (V.O.)  
What happened?

JULIE  
We had a disagreement about diet  
and exercise. He's just being a  
pushy chauvinist.

JULIE'S MOM (V.O.)  
Then get Sam to.

JULIE  
Kaywhateverbye.

Julie hangs up. So rude.

INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

Julie goes to a diner and eats a veggie burger and sweet  
potato fries. The check is brought along with some wet wipes.  
She proceeds to pay then stands up, takes off all of her  
clothes and starts wet wiping her whole body.

JULIE  
Look you dirty baked beans, I'm  
gonna be me and you or Mark are  
nevah..are neevahhhh gonna stop  
meeeeee!!

CHOIR (O.S.)  
Is she possessed???

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

INT. DINER - 7 HOURS LATER

Julie is just waking up in an empty diner.

JULIE  
Aghhh... (Beat) OH NO!

Julie calls Mark.

JULIE (CONT'D)  
Do you have Handsome Bar Man's  
bones?

MARK (V.O.)  
That guy you killed in the bar last  
night?

JULIE  
Obvi.

MARK (V.O.)  
(mockingly)  
Obvi. You thought I was going to  
leave them there or humans finally  
evolved to eat bone??

JULIE  
WELL it's really hard to say, now  
ISN'T IT Mark??

MARK (V.O.)  
Actually I'm pretty sure-

JULIE  
-we need to give those bones to  
Grant PRONTO. He's actually  
blackmailing me Mark, he's actually  
serious about telling everyone  
about my affair with the Dean and  
the head of the anthro department  
and the head of Californian  
archaeology.

MARK (V.O.)  
Wait...the head of the anthropology  
department too? Since when??

JULIE  
So can you drop them off this  
morning??

MARK (V.O.)  
Fine. Yeah...I got it.

JULIE  
Mkaaay bye.

Julie hangs up.

INT. LAB - MORNING

In an archaeology lab on campus, Grant and PROFESSOR MUDD look at the bones.

PROFESSOR MUDD  
Grant nice work. Really boned up,  
didn'cha? Ahahhhh...ackehm. I've  
taught you well, my son.

GRANT  
Still not your son.

PROFESSOR MUDD  
You will become him...soon...soon  
enough. I'm...just so proud of you  
for black mailing your very first  
nemesis.

GRANT  
Yeah, well, I gotta be number one.  
One day-

PROFESSOR MUDD  
-MY GOD these bones are still  
greasy!

GRANT  
What? No...that's impossible...

PROFESSOR MUDD  
Mark...this is a forensic case...my  
God...there's **pot polish**...and bite  
marks...this...this is a case of  
cannibalism!

The two stare at each other for a long moment.

GRANT  
So...what does this mean?

PROFESSOR MUDD

(possessed)

This means...the haunting is coming...you disturbed the bones and now they will disturb you! Fox Pitt Lane Rivers is rolling in his grave...and straight into your bed!

Grant passes out. Hours later he wakes up still on the lab floor where Julie finds him.

JULIE

Grant are you ok?

GRANT

Yeah. I'm fine.

JULIE

You're bleeding.

GRANT

I'm good.

JULIE

Ok. Well I brought you something.

Julie leaves the room.

GHOST OF SAM

Hey there. Did you enjoy last night?

GRANT

Don't tell me...we went on a bender last night?

GHOST OF SAM

...I possessed you.

Sam mutters as he disappears from the room.

GHOST OF SAM (CONT'D)

Tool...

Julie returns with bandages.

JULIE

What are your findings so far?

GRANT

Well I've found that the bones are still totally greasy...

JULIE  
But I BOILED them!

GRANT  
How's that?

JULIE  
Nothing.

GRANT  
There's pot polish and they're less than a year old...and a ghost named Sam keeps asking me to return his bones.

JULIE  
OH MY GOD those are Sam's bones??

GRANT  
You knew Sam?

JULIE  
Yeah...uh we were pretty close. Delightful guy. Delicious guy. Kinda gamey-uh persistent.

GRANT  
Oh yeah? He's been haunting me. The more I touch his bones the more he wants to take over my flesh. I can tell by the way he possesses me.

JULIE  
Possession really isn't a big deal Grant. How do you expect to be an archaeologist in California if you can't handle a little spirit possession?

GRANT  
I've lost nine pints of blood! Do you know how that feels??

JULIE  
Well OBVIOUSLY I've used needles before! I'm like 25.

GRANT  
...like 25?

JULIE  
You gotta stop Sam from attacking your blood supply...maybe slap him with some guts.

GRANT

...there are no  
guts...Julie...you're kinda  
shaking.

JULIE

Shaking with passion Grant. Maybe  
one day you too will know what it  
means to be passionate about  
archaeology. To dig your hands deep  
into the matrix and emerge with a  
handful of chert. But probably not.  
I doubt you have it in you.

GRANT

You're honestly such a-

JULIE

-anyway I'm having a guy for  
dinner.

Julie, Mark, Grant, and Professor Mudd all get smudged with  
white sage; along with their places and the lab to rid any  
spirits that remain lurking around because they study native  
culture and spirit possession but also because it's Santa  
Cruz. It works. They think.

INT. JULIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Two days have passed.

JULIE

I'M SO HUNGRY OH MY GODDDDDDD

Julie stares at Mark with a hunger in her eyes.

MARK

Julie....Julie you've become an  
addict!

JULIE

Actually I haven't been drinking or  
doing any drugs. Maybe the smudging  
worked.

MARK

I didn't mean drugs...that's even  
weirder.

JULIE

I know...

MARK

Julie you've become addicted to human flesh.

JULIE

Mark you can't get addicted to meat. That just doesn't happen.

MARK

Oh but it does BLANCH!

JULIE

I'm a real adult, ok? I'm in my 20s. I think. (Beat) I can make my own decisions.

MARK

Fine! Make your own decisions! Do whatever makes you happy Julie, you always do.

JULIE

Wow. Sexist.

MARK

Yes, that's right. The Gender Women's Study major is just ooh so sexist. I live my life purely for the sake of irony. Julie sometimes I wonder how you got into any school.

JULIE

Well I applied and showed them how much I care about this hippy school. None of it was sincere but I know the head of the department.

MARK

I'll say.

JULIE

I'll bid you adieu for now Mark. Grant said he's been having some trouble with the police over the bones. Gotta deal with it.

MARK

You're ghastly.

JULIE

Please come?



MARK

Only if you promise to get help of  
some kind.

JULIE

(scary)

Yeah, yeah let's go.

EXT. ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Julie and Mark meet Grant on a roof downtown.

GRANT

I can't handle this anymore.  
Professor Mudd informed the  
authorities. She had to. Legally.  
She's still my mentor and she wants  
to help slash adopt me but the cops  
are going to want answers and soon.

JULIE

What are you gonna tell them?

GRANT

That I got the bones from you. What  
else could I tell them?

MARK

Tell them you found the bones under  
a tree.

GRANT

That's not a real thing!

JULIE

But cops might be dumb enough to  
fall for that!

GRANT

Detectives? You mean detectives?  
Ummm no they probably aren't  
actually.

JULIE

Look, you aren't really trying  
here. It's a give and take, y'know  
man? C'mon.

MARK

Yeah!

GRANT

Look, I'm gonna tell them you gave me the bones. You can tell them whatever you want.

JULIE

Alright. Fine.

GRANT

Fine.

JULIE

Fine. I'll tell them I didn't give them to you. I'll tell them and the head of archaeology will back me up. So will the dean. I'm on the dean's list you know?

GRANT

I'll convince them. And I have Professor Mudd backing me.

JULIE

Ah yes, good old Professor Mudd. Department head of....nothing. Kooky Professor Mudd as they call her. That will really help spice up your case. Unfortunately, your argument is as strong as "No really, the drugs are my friend's." Like people can just claim dead bodies were handed to them.

MARK

You're very weak, Grant. Aren't you? You are nowhere near the top of the anthropology department and you would never be able to compete with me in the gender women's department.

GRANT

Hmm. Didn't really think this one through I guess.

JULIE

Do you ever? You don't seem to spend a lot of time thinking. I mean it's no wonder you could never measure up to me.

GRANT

Well...I don't know where these bones came from or what you've been doing, but if you think I'm going to sit in prison and rot without fighting...you're wrong. That's-I'm not-not gonna happen sister!

JULIE

Get out of here with your gender pronouns.

Grant exits trembling.

MARK

Julie this means you really can't eat anyone else now. Without a way of discarding the bones you're toast if you keep this up any longer.

JULIE

Hmmmm.

MARK

Seriously, what would you do with the bones now??

JULIE

(thinking hard)  
You're right. I don't know.

INT. LAB - LATER

Grant goes to Professor Mudd for advice on dealing with the cops.

PROFESSOR MUDD

Look. I'm sure we can clear you. You're probably going to end up in the slammer for a while though. It's just important you keep a low profile. Got it Grant?

GRANT

There's no way around it? The bones came from Julie! I never even met any of those people!

PROFESSOR MUDD

Yes son, I know.

GRANT  
I'm NOT you're-

PROFESSOR MUDD  
-I'll miss you. Very much.

GRANT  
Professor...I'm scared.

The two hug. Grant cries. Professor Mudd cries too.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. JULIE'S KITCHEN - DAY

A couple weeks have passed. Julie and Mark have been laying low. Mark comes over to Julie's for dinner.

JULIE  
How's the lasagna?

MARK  
It's great! So nice to get away  
from dining hall food...

JULIE  
Great! I thought it would be nice  
to just have a normal dinner  
together...things have just been so  
hectic lately and you've been so  
great.

MARK  
(Sighs) They really have. I'm so  
relieved all that is over. The last  
few weeks I've felt like I could  
breathe again. I feel bad for Grant  
though, even if he is kinda  
obnoxious.

JULIE  
Yeah. Whatever, I'm sure he doesn't  
mind prison. And I couldn't eat all  
of this lasagna on my own. Rob was  
big.

MARK  
(pauses with fork midair)  
...Rob?...

JULIE  
Oh I guess you guys didn't meet.

MARK  
Guess not! Are you telling me  
you're feeding me human flesh??

JULIE  
Oh. Yeah, of course.

MARK

You're seriously just going to start feeding me human flesh without telling me now?

JULIE

I mean...I reckon.

MARK

Julie you're a toolie.

JULIE

Mark what's the big deal? You've had it before. You always help me on my little bone projects.

MARK

Julie...some people don't want to be eaten. In fact, I don't think any of the people you've eaten have expressed that they wanted that. What you're doing is...it's...it's...for Goddesses sake Julie! What you're doing is murder! (Jumps up) The authorities are going to find out it was all you all along at this rate!

JULIE

Murder? Please. They're mercy killings. What I'm doing is ethically unshakeable.

Julie slowly gets up and walks towards Mark.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Please. Don't take another dig at me Mark.

Mark begins slowly backing up into the kitchen.

MARK

Julie...I say this because I care...things have gone too far. You need to stop before you can't stop. I..think you should go to your mom for help.

JULIE

Haha my mom is definitely too insane to help me. Good one.

Julie dramatically pulls her phone out dancing slowly like Sailor Moon.

MARK

This is for your sake Julie!

Julie pushes Mark out of the house.

EXT. JULIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

JULIE

You can't stop me Mark. Do you get that? I'm more powerful than you!

MARK

This just isn't about power for me Julie! I Care! About you.

JULIE

DON'T LIE TO ME!

Julie now sounding possessed continues pushing him.

MARK

JULIE YOU'RE ACTING LIKE YOUR MOM!

JULIE

TAKE IT BACK!

Julie shoves Mark into an Uber.

MARK

Julie!  
You...pushed....it.....too...far  
...

Julie takes Mark in her arms getting covered in blood.

JULIE

Noooooooooooo! Marrrrrk! He...was like  
a mom to me.

Julie carries Mark back into her house to prepare him for eating.

INT. JULIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

This is the first time she is sad about eating someone. She cries. She also thinks he's delicious.

The lights black out. Julie sits in the dark on the ground.

GHOST OF SAM

So this is it kiddo. You managed to  
kill your few friends.

(MORE)

GHOST OF SAM (CONT'D)  
 How's it feel? Feel like you're  
 lonely enough to date me now?

JULIE  
 OOOOH my GOD ewwwwwwww no! I didn't  
 want to date you when you were  
 alive and I sure don't want to date  
 you now that you're all creepy and  
 dead!

GHOST OF SAM  
 Always a poet.

JULIE  
 I'm an anthropologist? Jeez. You  
 love me but you can't even remember  
 that?

GHOST OF SAM  
 Uhh...wow. You know, Mark did  
 always wonder why I loved you. He  
 asked me "Sam you would just peel  
 any old girl off the street and  
 date her, huh?" You always manage  
 to wow me. It's why I still love  
 you, even in death. Julie. I will  
 be there every step of the way  
 through your undergrad experience.  
 I doubt you'll live long after  
 that.

JULIE  
 What does that mean Ghost of Sam?

GHOST OF SAM  
 Don't worry bout it. Things just  
 might not be...easy for you.  
 (fading away) By the way...handsome  
 bar man wants his bones  
 returned...we all do. But I want  
 mine returned to you.

JULIE  
 Ew.

INT. PROFESSOR HABS' OFFICE - LATER

Julie freaks out in the office of the Head of the  
 Anthropology departments, PROFESSOR HABS. He consoles her.



PROFESSOR HABS

Look Julie it's going to be alright. We can just smudge everything again.

JULIE

No, you don't understand Professor! It's the school, it's all my dead friends, it's all my dead friends haunting me all the time, it's Professor Mudd...she won't stop trying to adopt me...It's everything! I can't take it anymore. A smudging would be good but I need to leave. Also Santa Cruz sucks. I hate this awful, awful, dirty hippy town. I can't imagine a worse place in California. (Sounding possessed, hair standing up) I may as well be in Sweden!!

PROFESSOR HABS

Please try to calm down Julie. You don't want to throw away your UCSC education. You are doing good work here! You still have the department.

JULIE

The department just reminds me of all of the bad times now. You don't understand professor. I'm having panic attacks every time I set foot on campus. I'm missing class and research deadlines.

PROFESSOR HABS

...Well. If you are really sure you want to leave I can get you into the program at NYU. I have some connections. Of course you wouldn't be doing Californian archaeology anymore.

JULIE

Please, I want to go. To NYU. This is the right choice; I feel it in my bones.

The two hug. Professor Habs is visibly uncomfortable. Julie is trembling from all the cannibalism and clearly haunted.

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Grant is sitting in a prison cell without his sanity; multiple ghosts hang around his cell at all times. He argues with handsome bar man's grating ghost aloud regularly. He is declared insane which gives him prison cred so the other inmates leave him alone. This also makes it seem like he snapped and committed all the murders.

INT./EXT. AIRPORT/TAXI - NIGHT

Julie is holding a suitcase walking through JFK airport. She gets in a taxi, we see Sam and Mark in the rearview mirror.

**END OF EPISODE**