

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

SOCKROMANCY

Written by
Gav Sarafian

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gavsarafian@gmail.com
gavsarafian.com

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INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Several hand-drawn BATS ON STICKS swoop past frame. HEXEL (femme, 30's) ducks into frame, and nestles onto a COUCH.

AUNTIE HEXEL

Ello everyone! Salut a tous la monde! Ahaha, sorry I've been watching a lot of the news lately. As they say these days: if you can't otherwise be bi, you may as well be -lingual!

It's time for another episode of Witch in the Ditch, a resource for wayward magic crafters who have fallen on hard times. I'm your host, everyone's favourite wine-drunk lesbian, Auntie Hexel!

HEXEL grabs a WINE GLASS from the table, takes a sips, and Ahhhhs audibly.

AUNTIE HEXEL (cont'd)

Everyone is going through tough times, myself included! Social distancing due to plague has ironically made my side gig as small-town necromancer redundant. SO! To keep my skills sharp, and keep that sweet gravy hearse rolling, I've expanded my repertoire-- into SOCKROMANCY!

HEXEL reaches OS for a TRAY of SOCKS and YARN, revealing it to the camera, and demonstrating a SOCK.

Yes! Behold... the *other* foul art of bringing lost soles back! Forcing the threads of life back into the soft embrace of your former lover!!!

HEXEL EXCITABLY fists the SOCK.

Eh... for some of us. I don't kinkshame.

Alright! So to do this, thou must hast: one freshly dead lover- I mean, sock. And, one appropriately coloured length of yarn. Normally this would be medical-grade thread soaked in

(MORE)

AUNTIE HEXEL (cont'd)

sacrificial blood, but nowadays,
the real medical professionals need
all the equipment they can get. You
also need a needle!

HEXEL demonstrates.

Now begin! Weave the thread into a
circle around the hole-- much like
with the living, you want to get to
work as SOON as a hole develops in
the flesh! And then you simply fill
the hole in, first going in one
direction, then flip and interweave
the thread until finished. Look!

HEXEL throws the working SOCK OS, and switches out with a
completely different, fixed SOCK.

I HAVE CHEATED GOD AGAIN!!! There
you have it, ducklings.

DANDY (masc, 30's) interrupts, walking into frame with a BAR
CART.

AUNTIE HEXEL (cont'd)

No!!! It's still MY TURN! You damp
Dandy! Soggy! This isn't over! When
I find my wand again you're so
turning into a goat!!!

HEXEL storms off. DANDY begins talking about his drinking
philosophy, and ends with a thousand yard stare.

DANDY

Essence, much like distillation.
Distillation, much like... these
shots. Which I will now take in a
symbolic gesture that represents
the current state of affairs. And
mine!

DANDY begins slamming SHOTS back. HEXEL returns,
interrupting, causing DANDY to spill everywhere.

AUNTIE HEXEL

Are you done??? You're done!! He's
done. I'm back! Now, once you've
Sockromanced, you'll see
opportunities everywhere! Look,
I've found a roast in the freezer.
Now as a seasoned necromancer, I've
seen a lot of freezer burn in my

(MORE)

AUNTIE HEXEL (cont'd)
time. Next time, I'll show you how
to turn this tired carcass into a
lovely semi sentient meat
servant!!!! Come back next week!!!!
COME BACK I NEED THE ATTENTION, NO
DON'T GO BACK TO THE NEXT
PERFORMER, NO--

HEXEL gets cut off as DANDY falls backwards into the set,
taking some set decorations down with him. He's clearly
struggling with a mouthful of SOCKS while HEXEL tries to
continue with her sock darning.

CUT TO BLACK.