

# MOSQUITO

Written by

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**INT. KARA'S CAR - DAY**

The audience's POV is set up like a front dash cam (without being an actual dash cam) as KARA FISCHER (25) enters her baby blue Mini Cooper.

She clumsily spills into the driver's seat and tosses her purse, coat, umbrella, and second coat onto the passenger's seat.

She pulls down the sun visor and examines her skin in the mirror. Silky smooth. Not a blemish in sight.

She turns the ignition on and backs out of the driveway, clueless to any oncoming traffic, as she speeds away in reckless style.

**INT. KARA'S CAR - CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS**

She turns on the RADIO and listens to a generic pop song by a GENERIC POP SINGER.

GENERIC POP SINGER (ON RADIO)

(singing)

*"I don't care what you say, I'm a  
bad girl, doing bad things, living  
my way! I don't care who you tell,  
I'm a sinner, scratch that, winner,  
giving you hell!"*

Kara mouths along with the song, slapping her hands on the steering wheel and whipping her head up and down.

<BZZZZZZZZ!>

She turns the volume down on the radio and picks up her phone.

**CAMERA PUSH ON PHONE SCREEN** - She looks at her text message history with JETT STERNE (28). The conversation is PG13 at best.

Her last message reads: "Comin ovr rit na na, babe a babe. Cant wait 2 c u an <eggplant emoji> <fingers crossed> <dancing woman>."

**BACK TO DASH CAM POV** - She drops her phone into her lap and continues to drive. The generic pop song on the back is looping / singing incoherently. It's total background noise at this point.

<BZZZZZZZZ!>

She grabs her phone again and wrinkles her nose. No new text message. Weird. She drops it dejectedly.

<BZZZZZZZZ!>

She glances down at her lap. Still no new messages. She stares through the windshield, a scowl forming and wrinkling her perfect skin.

KARA

This phone is, like, busted AF.

<BZZZZZZZZ!>

She picks it up and shakes it.

KARA (CONT'D)

What the frick do you want? Why do you keep buzzing?

She tosses it over to the passenger's seat, and it's at this moment a tiny MOSQUITO <BUZZES> above her head. The audience sees it, but Kara is completely unaware.

She continues to sneak glances at her phone as she hears occasional small <BUZZING> sounds. The mosquito eventually descends from above her head and lands in the middle of her forehead.

Kara's brows furrow as her eyes wander toward the rearview mirror and--

KARA (CONT'D)

Crap jack!

She enters full panic mode, immediately rolling down all windows and swatting the air with both hands, driving with only her knees. She starts to swerve into oncoming traffic but course corrects at the sound of O.S. <HONKING>.

After a few anxious breaths, she rolls up the windows and fixes her hair. She chances one more glance at the rearview mirror. The mosquito is gone.

KARA (CONT'D)

(relieved sigh)

Almost lost my cool there.

A big, red bump begins to form on her forehead. And it begins to itch. Uncontrollably.

KARA (CONT'D)

Huh?! What is this?

She scratches once at the bump, which immediately encourages it to double in size. One more quick swipe and--

CRACK!

One of her nails flutters down into her lap in pieces. Her eyes well up with tears.

KARA (CONT'D)

No! That nail cost 39 cents!

The mosquito returns from where it was hiding and lands right on her hand.

**TIME SLOWS DOWN** as the camera switches to an **EXTREME CLOSE UP** of a highly detailed render of the mosquito. It sits on a red and white checkered picnic blanket and from behind its back, wields a knife and fork as it hungrily leans in to--

<SMACK!>

Kara's other hand comes crashing down as she attempts to squash the mosquito. In cartoon fashion, the mosquito does indeed flatten, but it leaps back into its original form and raises its foreleg, angrily shaking it at its unwilling host.

**BACK TO DASH CAM POV** - Kara continues to slap and swat as the mosquito hovers around exposed skin (which is practically every part of her body -- that outfit is doing her no favors).

KARA (CONT'D)

Eww eww eww eww eww eww eww eww!!!

At this point, the bump on her forehead is the size of a large marble. She freaks as she sees her reflection in the rearview mirror, completely ignoring the mosquito and its successful attempts to drain her blood.

KARA (CONT'D)

NO! Look what you did!

She lunges for her purse and pulls out a stick of concealer. She rips the lid off with her teeth and spits it onto the floor. She starts to dot the bulge with orange liquid until the car hits a bump in the road, and she pokes herself in the eye.

KARA (CONT'D)

AHHHHHHH!!

She swerves again, temporarily blind, but this time goes off road. She's driving over people's front yards, hitting lawn chairs, pink flamingos, even mailboxes.

KARA (CONT'D)  
MAKE IT STOP!

She wrenches the steering wheel to the opposite side and ends up spinning out, the Mini Cooper gracefully twirling in **SLO-MO** circles as she <SCREAMS> and holds on for dear life.

Several cars angrily <HONK> after the Mini Cooper ends its ballet routine. Kara can't even blink. Her mouth hangs open, hands glued to the steering wheel. She is covered from head to toe in red bumps, which swell in size every second they're left unattended.

<BZZZZZZZZ!>

Kara snaps to attention, her eyes darting everywhere, looking for the mosquito. She relaxes slightly when she realizes that this time, the buzzing is coming from her phone and not the devil reincarnate.

**CAMERA PUSH ON PHONE SCREEN** - She sees a new message from Jett. His message reads: "Hey sweetheart, I'm not feeling my best today, just got a small pimple on my cheek. Totally NOT ready to be seen lololol. <crying face> Rain check? #needsomemetime #pimplefiasco"

**BACK TO DASH CAM POV** - She stares at the message, then looks up to see her reflection. Her face is barely recognizable under the mountain range of insect bites.

The mosquito reappears and lands on her hand holding her phone.

**EXTREME CLOSE UP** - The mosquito looks up to register Kara's crushed spirits. It pats her compassionately on the hand and gives her one last bite for good measure. But this last bite is more than the mosquito can stomach, and it begins to violently vomit ALL of Kara's blood out onto her hand.

**THE END**