

WENDY'S SIDES

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - BEDROOM - DAY - MINUTES LATER

POV We see Wendy from the perspective of her computer monitor as her setup comes to life.

She clears her throat and sits up, preparing herself for viewers.

On one of her monitors is an animated wallpaper with a timer counting down to "HORROR MOVIE! LIVE WATCH-ALONG! WEREWOLF WORLD!" There is a counter that says "1422 people waiting."

The counter chimes. The show begins!

WENDY

(to her camera)

Hello, everyone! I'm your girl Wendy from Scream-tastic California. I hope all of you scary movie fans have your copy of today's movie ready to stream with me because we are watching... Werewolf World!

As she talks, comments with user names scroll up the side of the screen. She greets some as comments come in.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hi, CandyCoster. Hi, LinaVampire. Glad to see you back. Don't forget, anyone can get a silver tier or gold tier membership to Club Wendy. That money helps keep the channel going but also it puts that pretty little gold or silver icon next to your name so I am more likely to see your comments. Hi, RollsRoyceBaby. Oh, I like that name.

She reads some of the comments that scroll up her screen. She laughs at one.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hi, Romay54. That's right. I do look like a cool librarian.

(reads more comments)

Hey, be nice to Romay54, everyone. I take it as a compliment. Librarians are sexy. There's no shame.

(beat)

No, I don't want pictures!

She laughs again. She notices another comment and her playfulness lessens.

WENDY (CONT'D)

JessLina, I see your comment. Uh, you are right. Zack has not been on the channel for a while. We were drifting apart for a little while and we did break-up. And no, that does not mean slide into my DMs. Let a girl be single, okay? We're all just friends here. But I love you guys.

She puts her thumbs and index fingers into a heart sign.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Okay, so today's movie, Werewolf World.

She holds up the DVD cover to the camera.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I don't know anything about this. I was told to watch it.

The comments scroll.

WENDY (CONT'D)

No one has seen it? Is this thing cursed?

(teasing)

Guys, am I watching a cursed movie? Am we going to die in seven days after we watch this?

She scans the back of the DVD.

WENDY (CONT'D)

It was directed by...

(searching the back of the DVD case)

somebody. The font is always so small on the back of these! Or is that just me? Someone look this up on IMDB. Who made this?

She reads the comments.

WENDY (CONT'D)

What is The Hands of a Madman? Oh, it's from the nineties. Gross.

(beat)

AND they did one of those shark movies?

Oh, no. Oh, boy.

(reading comments)

It was a Walmart exclusive?

She deadpans into the camera.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Did you guys do this to me on purpose?

She looks at the back cover again.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I think the budget on this is less than my car payment.

She reads the comments. Comments like "What car do you have?"

WENDY (CONT'D)

I drive a 2019 None of Your Business.

She smiles and laughs.

WENDY (CONT'D)

You know enough about me by now. Seriously.

(reading comments)

FrancoPhile99 says they are writing a book about me. Well, that will be a short book. Like Dr. Seuss short. I am not that interesting, people, trust me. I just watch movies with all of you! You make it worth it.

A slightly different CHIME comes from her computer. She perks up.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Oh, we have a new gold tier member! Hi, THENIGHT87. Welcome!

She reads his comment: *THENIGHT87 I like watching.*

WENDY (CONT'D)

Thank you, THENIGHT87. I appreciate you signing up.

Comment: *THENIGHT87 I see you.*

Wendy's demeanor hesitates at the comment but she shakes it off.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Just a quick reminder in the comments: please don't make it weird. We're all friends here.

She clicks with her mouse and a red animated X pops up over half the screen.