

Incense Weed Sketch

By Sabrina Kalmans

1/30/25 (1)

Cast:

Mom- mother

Sam- daughter

(Mother enters the room)

SAM

Hey mom.

MOM

Hey Sam, bet you feel real awkward right now. Huh? Bet you are really trying to hide what you are holding. A lighter, wow! I knew this was happening. I smell it everywhere. I know what that stuff smells like.

SAM

lavender?

MOM

Nooo, sure, maybe you mix that in there, maybe you grind up some of those lavender buds with your bud bud. Huh. And you roll it up and smoke it.

SAM

I use it to fall asleep better.

MOM

Not this argument! "It helps me sleep; it helps me focus." you are gonna die.

SAM

Really?

MOM

Yes! What kind of greasy, low-down gas stations are you going into for this shit?

SAM

Anthropologie.

MOM

Oh, they are getting fancier and fancier with those names.

SAM

Huh?

MOM

Honey, this is the worst kind of drug, a gateway drug. You know what that means.

SAM

No.

MOM

It means that this reefer, or whatever you call it these days, opens the hatch to a world of crime.

SAM

Crime!

MOM

You are going to jail if you continue down this route.

SAM

I'm too young for the clink.

MOM

That's what they all say.

SAM

Mom, I swear i'll never burn incense in my room again.

MOM

Huh?

BLACKOUT