

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

CALLIE sits cross-legged on a floor cushion, surrounded by tealight candles and strings of fairy lights. A geometric prism statue and an open book lie on the floor in front of her. She holds her palms upwards to welcome in offerings from the universe, her eyes shut as she hums to herself.

RYAN, also sitting on the floor, stares at her.

CALLIE

*Hummmmmmm...we welcome good energy  
in, we flush toxic energy away...*

She opens her eyes and inhales deeply, then begins flipping through the open book.

RYAN

Babe - this is nuts.

CALLIE

(sharply)  
Shhh! You're introducing negative vibrations - the book says to be very careful of vibrations -

RYAN

(rubbing his leg)  
The only thing vibrating right now is my calf muscle - what's this about?!

Callie snaps the book shut frustratedly.

CALLIE

We are *cleansing* my *bad aura*, because my garbage life is falling to pieces around me -

RYAN

You'll get another job.

CALLIE

Okay - first, I'm fired - *then* when I try to start my car, I have *two* flat tires? *TWO??*

Ryan opens his mouth, but Callie cuts him off - a slightly hysterical edge in her voice.

CALLIE (CONT'D)

*Then in the tow truck, my mom calls to tell me she and her boyfriend are moving to Peru - to a Chihuahua sanctuary - and then AS I'm getting out of the truck I step in a massive pile of dog poo - I mean, that's totally psycho, right?!*

RYAN

It's bad, yeah, but -

Callie picks up her book and shakes it violently, a manic gleam in her eye.

CALLIE

But then, I found THIS - and *everything* suddenly made sense!!  
(almost screaming)  
So yes, Ryan, we are following this cleansing ritual so that I can *rebalance my karmic flow* and finally, *FINALLY* be at *PEACE!!!*

A beat of silence.

RYAN

(resigned)

What do you need me to do.

CALLIE

Grab that bottle of olive oil - you have to charge it near the flame before I rub it on my third eye.

Callie resumes her humming as Ryan grabs the bottle and awkwardly passes it in figure eights over the candles.