

Stacey

10.

Start Sc. 1

19 INT. FRANKLIN COUNTY SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

19

Arielle sits with Kelsey, Emma and Stacey.

EMMA

I heard it from Jason!

STACEY

Your cousin is, like, the biggest bullshit artist alive.

EMMA

Is not.

STACEY

He lies all the time. About stupid stuff.

KELSEY

It's true. He does.

EMMA

Whatever. He was totally in prison.

KELSEY

I heard he was just living with his mom in Kentucky, or something.

EMMA

His mom is dead.

KELSEY

She's not dead. She's insane.

Arielle is pulled back to earth.

ARIELLE

Who are you talking about?

STACEY

This guy...Dean Taylor.

~~EMMA~~

~~You know that shitty mechanic shop over on 2nd? His dad owns it.~~

KELSEY

He's hot, too. Totally fuckable, like, for sure.

EMMA

Prison fuckable.

1/4

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

STACEY
I'd still do him.

The girls LAUGH as Arielle looks off -- lost in thought.

End Sc. 1

20 INT. CUL-DE-SAC PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

20

Another small party -- the crowd of PEOPLE are dancing, smoking and drinking. It's lowkey -- a hang out.

A FAT GUY sits on the couch in his underwear smoking a bong. On another couch, someone has passed out.

Kelsey and Emma are dancing, getting drunk, grinding up on guys. Stacey and her boyfriend, JEREMY, grind and make out.

21 KITCHEN

21

A bunch of GUYS stand around with cash.

Arielle is on her knees, shaking some dice in her hand. She throws the dice against the wall and rolls a seven.

Arielle and the guys SCREAM in amazement. They can't believe it.

She picks up her cash, counting the loot, takes a beer and walks out of the kitchen and into the

22 LIVING ROOM

22

Arielle spots Dean, leaning against a wall, beer in hand, chatting with a GIRL.

Arielle smiles and walks over to him.

ARIELLE
Hey.

DEAN
(smiles)
Hey.

The girl looks annoyed at Arielle.

ARIELLE
(doesn't even look at
the girl)
Get lost.

29 CONTINUED:

29

Arielle slings Dean that knowing smile and then turns, aims and FIRES.

Start Sc. 2

30 EXT. BACK AREA - DINER - NIGHT

30

Arielle, wearing her waitress uniform, leans against the wall smoking wearily. Kelsey, Stacey and Emma are there.

ARIELLE

You just don't really know him, do you?

KELSEY

We know enough.

ARIELLE

(re: Emma)

Why? Cause of her dipshit cousin?

~~EMMA~~

Hey!

STACEY

You're getting angry.

ARIELLE

Why are you attacking me?

~~KELSEY~~

~~We're not attacking you. We've just heard things and we're worried about you.~~

~~ARIELLE~~

~~Yeah, I know you heard things.~~

STACEY

He killed someone.

ARIELLE

He didn't kill anybody -- seriously. See? This is your problem -- all you care about is prom, who fucked who, some bullshit gossip about a person.

~~KELSEY~~

~~How does this end for you? We're just telling you to watch out.~~

~~ARIELLE~~

~~It ends with me getting out of here.
I don't want to spend the rest of my
life in this speed trap town.~~

STACEY

And you're gonna go off and be
famous or some shit like that?

ARIELLE

Yeah, I am.

STACEY

What are you gonna be famous for?

Arielle scoffs at the question -- not gonna answer.

EMMA

People are talking.

ARIELLE

Like I give a fuck.

End Sc. 2

Arielle flicks her cigarette and walks back into the diner.

31 INT. BEDROOM - ARIELLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

31

Arielle walks in to her room. She throws her backpack on the bed.

She takes out her tip money and gets down on the floor. She pulls out the box and opens it.

No money. The paper note marked "LA \$\$\$" is crumpled and alone.

ARIELLE

What.

Frantic, Arielle digs through her room. She throws stuff to the side -- doesn't care about the mess.

ARIELLE (cont'd)

Fuck. Fuck. Fuck.

She empties out a box, digs through. Then, near her door, she spots it: a loose, smoked, cigarette butt. She picks it up. Marlboro Red.