(Name of Project) by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by (Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name Address Phone EXT. MOSLEY RESIDENCE, SIDEWALK - LATE AFTERNOON

Disheartened, Jordan stands in front of her parents home.

INT. MOSLEY RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - SAME

April paces jotting down notes on a legal pad while holding the phone with her ear with her shoulder.

APRIL (on the phone) Oh, yes, he'll be fine with that, I'll see to it.

Multitasking, April notices the newsfeed on her phone about Jordan.

APRIL (CONT'D) (on the phone) Let me call you back.

April ends the call.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Ian!

April goes to the basement.

The front door opens, Jordan quietly enters. She surveys the living room. Within moments, April and Ian return to the living room.

IAN I gotta call-

April, Ian, and Jordan stand in the living room.

Silence. Shock.

APRIL Oh my gosh.

IAN What the-, Jord-(beat) What did you-

April slowly sits down on the couch.

IAN (CONT'D) Does Mom know about this? JORDAN (prideful)

Ian chuckles, coming around, he approaches Jordan.

IAN Nah J, you gotta go.

JORDAN Whatever, I'm going to my room.

As Jordan goes for her bag, Ian grabs her arm.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Get off me!

April stands.

APRIL

Ian!

No.

IAN Stay out of this, April. (to Jordan) What's up with you, man? What's, what's all this?

Referring to Jordan's appearance.

JORDAN This is who I am, it's who I've always been.

IAN No. You were gay, not dressing in women's clothing.

JORDAN I don't have to answer to you.

APRIL Ian, just let her go to her room.

He turns to face April.

IAN What did you say?

APRIL Is she wants toCONTINUED: (2)

IAN

This is my brother, HE is not, SHE!

With Ian distracted, Jordan scurries up the stairs to her bedroom. Her door slams.