

MAYBE TOMORROW

by

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INT. AUTO SHOP GARAGE - DAY

A pair of legs are jetting out from underneath a car. After a second, SAM, a short-haired girl in a jumpsuit, rolls out, removes her goggles and checks her watch.

SAM

Crap!

Sam gets up and grabs her backpack from a cubby along the side of the wall and runs out. A moment later she rushes back in to remove her jumpsuit, revealing skinny's and a plaid button up. She clumsily kicks the jumpsuit across the room and runs out again.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

JUDE, a dark hair wide-eyed dreamer, is lying on the hood of a small pick-up, staring up at the sky.

SAM (O. S.)

Get your butt off my truck!

JUDE

You're late.

Sam throws her bag in the back of her truck.

SAM

Funny way of saying you don't need a ride.

JUDE

I love you too, Sam.

She smiles and rounds the truck.

SAM

Sorry, Heskall had me replace a faulty intake hose.

Jude hops off the car towards the passenger side and faces Sam from across the hood.

JUDE

So d'ya hear?

SAM

That the little princess lost her  
sunshine?

JUDE

Come on Sam, she's not that bad.

Sam starts looking for something in her bag.

SAM

Funny, coming from her "special"  
friend.

JUDE

Whatever.

SAM

... Here.

Sam hands Jude a sheet of paper.

Jude

What's this?

SAM

New song, just finished it.

Jude examines the sheet of paper.

JUDE

(looking down)

This could be good.

Sam starts to get into the car. Jude opens the passenger  
door, but doesn't quite get in. He notices someone in the  
distance.

SAM

So, ya think the band will like it?

JUDE

...You know what, I won't need  
that ride after all.

As Sam looks to her left she notices KRISTEN, a sad looking preppy twig of a girl. Jude closes the passenger door and runs off.

SAM  
(shouting)  
You're just setting yourself up.

JUDE  
I'll catch you later Sam!

SAM  
(under her breath)  
Sure.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

Jude jumps a fence and runs up to Kristen who is walking up the street with arms holding her books tightly against her chest.

JUDE  
Hey Kristen.

KRISTEN  
(softly)  
Oh, hey Jude.

JUDE  
You alright?

KRISTEN  
(slight scoff)  
I guess you heard.

JUDE  
Yeah, it's kinda gotten around school.

KRISTEN  
The whole school!? Great.

Jude searches for the words but can't find them.

JUDE

Hey...it's not the end of the world.  
It happens to a lot of people.

KRISTEN

Two years...what did I do wrong?

JUDE

(rambling)

'What YOU did wrong?' You can't  
be serious? He's the one that  
screwed up. He cheated on the  
prettiest girl in school.  
You know what?

KRISTEN

(intrigued)

Prettiest girl in school?

Kristen gives Jude a look.

KRISTEN

Jude, I didn't think you--

JAKE's black muscle car comes to a screeching halt  
next to them.

JAKE

Kristen. Can we talk?

KRISTEN

About what Jake? I saw you--

JAKE

Babe, I can explain. Just give me a  
chance.

Jake looks at Jude then back to Kristen

JAKE

Please?

Kristen gives Jude a quick glance, then slowly walks to  
Jake's car.

KRISTEN  
(looking back)  
Sorry Jude.

Kristen opens the passenger door and gets in.

INT. SAM'S CAR, SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Sam, totally dejected, lets her head fall onto the steering wheel. She let's out a sigh and then a sudden THUD startles her and rocks the truck bed up and down. KEN, a trendy Asian guy peers through the window.

KEN  
(muffled)  
Hey Sam, can you give us a ride  
to the mall?

SAM  
(looking back)  
Us?

A KNOCK on the side of the truck reveals JIMMY in the driver's rear-view mirror holding onto the side with two hands, slightly crouched with his feet planted onto a beat up skateboard.

JIMMY  
(waving, muffled)  
Yea! Let's GO!

Sam reluctant, yet smiling, pulls the gear into drive, turns the radio dial and an UPBEAT ROCK/POP SONG starts to play.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

With Sam driving, Ken stands in the back with his hands up in the air and Jimmy holding on with his skateboard.

JIMMY  
(singing)  
HEY! HEY! HEY!  
LET'S GO OUT FOR A WHILE AND MAKE  
SOME NOISE

Jimmy rolls over a speed bump.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
TELL YOUR MOM, TELL YOUR DAD, ALL  
THE GIRLS AND BOYS

He weaves through some cones and does an ollie

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
HOLD OUR CALLS FOR AN HOUR, WE'LL  
BE BACK IN A FEW  
JUST BELIEVE, JUST BE FREE, YEA  
I'M TALKIN TO YOU

As the three reach the end of the lot, Sam sticks her head out of the window.

SAM  
Get in!

Jimmy goes to the back and lowers the bed gate and hops on with his legs dangling. Ken reaches in through the back window and finds a bungee cord.

KEN  
(singing)  
GOT NO MONEY, GOT NO WORRIES, I'M  
THE SAME AS YOU

He then connects one hook of the cord to the left back corner, stretches it and attaches it to the opposite side so that it acts like a elastic guardrail. Jimmy signals Sam to continue driving.

KEN (CONT'D)  
DOESN'T MATTER, I'D JUST RATHER BE  
HERE WITH YOU

Ken stands on the truck bed, arms spread wide eagle and does a surfing pose. Jimmy gets up and joins him.

KEN (CONT'D)  
WE'RE ALL YOUNG, LET'S JUST HAVE SOME FUN,  
AND PLAY WITH THE CROWD

Ken then leans over the roof of the cab. He slides himself forward so his face is peering upside down through the windshield. Sam can see him singing to her.

KEN (CONT'D)  
LET'S LIVE FREE, THAT'S HOW IT SHOULD BE  
COME ON AND SING IT ALOUD

SAM  
Ken, are you crazy?!?

Sam comes to a light next to a cop with the guys lying flat in the bed.

KEN AND JIMMY  
DON'T KNOW WHEN THIS RIDE WILL END

The cop turns to look at Sam. She waves and smiles politely.

KEN AND JIMMY (CONT'D)  
LET'S LIVE FOR TODAY AND JUST PRETEND

The light turns green and the cop drives off, simultaneously Ken and Jimmy sit up.

KEN AND JIMMY (CONT'D)  
DON'T KNOW WHEN THIS RIDE WILL END  
LIVE FOR TODAY AND JUST PRETEND

Ken then gets out and opens Sam's door leading her out.

SAM  
WANNA BELIEVE, BELIEVE IN ME, JUST  
WAIT AND SEE

Ken gets in to drive as Sam, now giving in, climbs into the back where she let's her hair flow in the wind.

SAM (CONT'D)  
GOT ME DOWN, IT'S ALL OKAY, I'M  
ALRIGHT WITH ME  
I GOT TIME, TIME TO SPEND, HOW'S  
IT GONNA BE  
SAY IT AGAIN SAY IT LOUD, HOW'S IT  
S'POSE TO BE

Noticing random teens on the street, Ken slows down and calls them over to join the fun. Jimmy stretches his hand out to get them up.

JIMMY  
HEY! HEY! HEY!  
LET'S GO OUT FOR A WHILE AND MAKE  
SOME NOISE  
TELL YOUR MOM, TELL YOUR DAD, ALL  
THE GIRLS AND THE BOYS

More and more kids are piling on.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
HOLD OUR CALLS FOR AN HOUR, WE'LL  
BE BACK IN A FEW  
JUST BELIEVE, JUST BE FREE, YEA  
I'M TALKING TO YOU

The truck is now filled with a CROWD of teens with Sam at center stage.

CROWD  
DON'T KNOW WHEN THIS RIDE WILL END  
LET'S LIVE FOR TODAY AND JUST PRETEND  
DON'T KNOW WHEN THIS RIDE WILL END  
LIVE FOR TODAY AND JUST PRETEND

The troupe finally reaches the mall and they all disperse in different directions leaving Sam standing alone in her truck bed. She gets down, closes the gate, hops into the truck and drives off.

INT. MALL - DAY

ERIC, a tall dark-haired, dark-eyed sort of guy, is leaning in on MEGAN, a cute emo chick,

ERIC  
We should hang out tonight.

MEGAN  
Sure. What's going on?

ERIC  
Vampires, fact or fiction?

Eric pulls out a small flier from his back pocket. He hands it to Megan.

ERIC  
There's an exhibit at the Shrine  
through this Saturday.

MEGAN  
(coyly)  
Mmmm, definitely.

ERIC  
Pick you up at 8.

Megan, smiling, immediately frowns when she sees Jimmy and Ken coming around the corner.

JIMMY  
Megan, lookin' extra spicy today.

Jimmy undresses Megan with his eyes as he walks over.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Your mini-skirt, really brings out  
your eyes.

Eric looks at Jimmy from the corner of his eye and smiles.

MEGAN  
Thanks, I'll make sure to burn it  
when I get home.

Jimmy walks up to Eric and gives him a fist pound.

JIMMY  
(to Eric)  
What's up man?

ERIC  
Sup.

MEGAN  
Why don't you stalk someone  
else, LOSER?

Ken gives Eric a head nod. Eric reciprocates.

ERIC  
(to Megan)  
Hey, I'll call you later.

Megan pouts, then looks at Jimmy and Ken with disdain and walks off.

ERIC  
(to Jimmy)  
Hey, can you bring your distortion pad  
this Friday?

JIMMY  
Yeah. What's up?

Eric  
(to Ken)  
Ken, you like that 80's brit-pop  
stuff, right?

Jimmy jokingly shakes his head in disapproval.

KEN  
Who told you?!

Jimmy starts to do the eighties dance, "The Belinda"

JIMMY  
(singing)  
AND I RAN...  
I RAN SO FAR AWAY...

Jimmy mimics the sound of an 80's keyboard.

ERIC  
Yea, that sound! Can you do something  
like that on your keyboard?

KEN  
Thought you'd never ask!

ERIC  
Awesome, got an idea for a new song.

Fade to black.

EXT. SAL'S DINER - LATE AFTERNOON

A quaint diner oddly sits on the street between two tall buildings. A middle aged redheaded woman hurriedly walks in.

INT. SAL'S DINER - LATE AFTERNOON

The redheaded woman removes her coat and heads behind the counter. She hangs her coat on a hook just to the right of the register and kneels down to grab an apron. Behind her, a large burly man a few years older peeps from the open window of the kitchen.

SAL

Where have you been? Your shift started twenty minutes ago.

ANN-MARIE

Oh hush, Sal. I'm sure there weren't no fires you couldn't handle.

SAL

One of these days Marie...

Ann-Marie ignores him as she begins wiping the counter. Her attention shifts to Sam sitting in a couple's booth to her left, nursing a tall glass of milk.

ANN-MARIE

How long she been here?

SAL

Who?

Sal peers through the window.

SAL (CONT'D)

Sam?!

ANN-MARIE

Tell the whole world, why don't you?

SAL

An hour, maybe two. What about it?

ANN-MARIE

And you wonder why you're still  
single.

Ann-Marie points to a piece of pie just beyond the window.

ANN-MARIE

Hand me one of those.

SAL

For what?

ANN-MARIE

So I can cheer her up, you idgit.

Sal reluctantly hands Ann-Marie a slice of cherry pie.

ANN-MARIE

(Cocks her head)

And the whip-cream.

Sal shakes his head and hands Ann-Marie a can of whip-  
cream. Ann-Marie shakes it and applies a generous portion  
on the pie.

ANN-MARIE

Taking five, Sal.

SAL

But you just...

Sal walks off from behind the window and MURMURS something  
Italian.

Ann-Marie cautiously walks up to Sam.

ANN-MARIE

Somethin' troublin' you Sweet Pea?

Sam looks up and gives a false smile.

ANN-MAIRE (CONT'D)

I'd have to say, that's just about  
the saddest thing I've seen all  
day.

Ann-Marie perches herself on the seat opposite Sam and places the pie on the table.

ANN-MARIE (CONT'D)  
Sal thought you might want some pie  
with that tall glass you been  
nursin'.

Ann-Marie pushes the plate closer to Sam.

ANN-MARIE (CONT'D)  
He said it was on the house.

SAM  
(slightly grinning)  
He didn't really say that, did he?

ANN-MARIE  
Well of course he did. Sal's the  
most generous person I know.

Sam and Ann-Marie both look towards the register and sees Sal emptying the tip jar.

Both giggle.

ANN-MARIE (CONT'D)  
Well, the MAN does have his  
moments.

Sam turns her head and sadly looks out the window to her left.

ANN-MARIE (CONT'D)  
I think, I done said the wrong  
thing.

SAM  
No, its not that Ann-Marie.

ANN-MARIE  
Now don't go fibbin' on me Sam. I  
know that face. I may look like an  
older sister, but I still know how  
it feels to be spurned.

Sam slowly giving in to Ann-Marie, looks away from the window and down into the glass of milk.

ANN-MARIE (CONT'D)

(leaning in)

Did he not call you back? Or does he like someone else?

Sam's eyes look up.

ANN-MARIE

Oh Sam...does he at least know how you feel?

SAM

I guess not...

ANN-MARIE

Well there you go. How's a boy suppose to know 'less you tell him.

SAM

But he kinda likes someone else, too.

ANN-MARIE

Oh, honey, boys don't know what they want. When I met my first husband, the man didn't know apples from oranges. Wasn't long b'fore he figured he didn't like the taste of apple juice.

Ann-Marie looks back at Sal then turns to Sam.

ANN-MARIE

Gotta give the boy some options. How ya gonna catch a mouse b'fore layin' out some cheese. Y'know what I'm sayin?

SAM

I don't know...Ann-Marie.

ANN-MARIE

Now, don't go givin' up b'fore tryin' neither.

SAM

Are you sure?

ANN-MARIE

As sure as my red roots.

Sam notices an old couple walking in from the corner of her eye. Ann-Marie turns to look.

ANN-MARIE

Now, I best be gettin' back to work.

Ann-Marie gets up and pulls out a pad and pencil from her apron.

ANN-MARIE (CONT'D)

Sam, now you mind what I said.

Sam gives Ann-Marie a slight nod.

ANN-MARIE

That's my girl.

Ann-Marie turns and greets the old couple. Sam picks up a fork resting on a napkin at the edge of the table and tries a piece of pie.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE, SAM'S BEDROOM - DUSK

Sam is holding a dress against her chest staring at herself in an old cheval mirror. The bedroom door is cracked open. Sam's DAD knocks on the door. She quickly tosses the dress on the bed beside her.

DAD

Samantha?

SAM

Yeah Dad.

Sam's father opens the door halfway peering from behind.

DAD

Sweetie, what are you doing?

SAM

Nothing! What's up?

Sam looks away from the mirror, pretending to rummage through an old jewelry box.

DAD

Jude's here. He's downstairs in the kitchen. Do you want him to come up?

SAM

No! No. Umm, can you tell him I'll be right down?

Sam's father sees the dress on Sam's bed and enters the room.

DAD

Is that your mother's dress?

SAM

Yeah. Is it okay? I found it up in the attic. It was in a chest with some of her old things.

DAD

Yeah. Yeah, of course.

Sam's father walks over to her bed and picks up the dress. Looks at it and turns to Sam. Sam quickly looks away.

DAD (CONT'D)

(slight chuckle)

I guess I forgot it was up there.

Sam's Dad gives a sigh.

DAD (CONT'D)

Sure did look nice on her though.

He carefully places the dress on the bed and begins towards the door.

DAD (CONT'D)

Don't keep him waiting too long, sweetie.

SAM

Dad.

Sam's father turns to her.

DAD

Yeah.

SAM

I miss her too.

Sam's father pauses then walks out.

INT. SAM'S GARAGE - DUSK

Jude is sitting on a swivel stool strumming a Fender. Behind him Sam walks through the kitchen door. She has a slight glow to her face. Her make-up and clothes are noticeably different from her usual look.

SAM

Hey.

JUDE

(curiously)

Um, hey...

SAM

You weren't waiting long, were you?

JUDE

No, no. So listen, I wanted to go over the chorus. Is that cool?

SAM

Sure.

JUDE

Can you count me in?

Sam walks behind her drum set, grabs her drumsticks resting on the snare and perches herself on a stool behind her set.

SAM

You ready?

Jude gives a nod.

SAM (CONT'D)  
One, two, a one, two, three.

Sam starts a beat and Jude joins in on his guitar.

JUDE  
(singing)  
YOU SHOULD KNOW HOW I FEEL  
SO TELL ME TELL ME TELL ME  
WHAT'S A GIRL GOTTA DO  
GONNA GET MY HEART 'ROUND YOU

Jude stops strumming, but Sam continues for an extra beat.

SAM  
Why did you stop?

JUDE  
Didn't it sound off to you?

SAM  
Mmmm, no... 'cept you said "girl"  
instead of "boy." You don't need  
to sing the lyrics exactly.

JUDE  
Alright, let's run it again.

Sam starts the beat. Jude follows.

JUDE (CONT'D)  
WHAT'S A BOY GOTTA DO  
GONNA GET MY HEART 'ROUND YOU  
(talking)  
Yea nah, comes across a little  
creepy.

SAM  
Jude, its fine.

JUDE  
Easy for you to say. You wrote  
it. It's different when a  
chick says it.

SAM  
Give me a break.

JUDE  
No, really Sam.

Sam puts both hands on her head and clenches her hair.

SAM  
Okay...look at the POLICE song,  
"Every Breathe You Take."  
If you listen to the lyrics,  
it's pretty obvious what the  
song's about. But everyone thinks  
it's a sappy love song.

Jude pauses for a moment as if saying the lyrics in his head.

JUDE  
Yea, I guess your right.

Jude gets up and takes his black army jacket off and hands it to Sam.

JUDE (CONT'D)  
Can you put this over there for me?

Sam takes the jacket and briefly admires it.

SAM  
I like this jacket on you. Isn't it  
the one we got at The Attic?

JUDE  
(tuning his guitar)  
Yeah, I guess.

Sam places it on a chair behind her.

SAM  
Hey...let's try it again from  
the top. Just let it come out.

Jude nods in agreement. Right before Sam can start the count, a mono sounding rock song emanates from Jude's

jacket. Sam grabs the phone from an inside pocket on the jacket and tosses it to Jude.

JUDE

Thanks.

(in the phone)

Hello? Oh hey, Kristen.

(mouthing to Sam)

It's Kristen.

SAM

(mouthing back sarcastically)

Oh, great.

JUDE

(to the phone)

Oh no, hey, are you okay. Wait, where are you right now?

(to Sam, covering the phone)

Sorry Sam, I gotta go. I'll see you later, ok?

(to the phone)

Yeah, I'm here.

Sam, utterly disappointed, shrugs her shoulders, her hands still clutching her drumsticks. Jude walks around and apologetically mouths "I'm sorry" while grabbing his jacket. Jude goes for the back door. Sam's arms drop limp.

We hear the SLAM of the back door.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

A BELL RINGS. The locker lined hallway is filled with passing students. Eric, at his locker, takes off his jacket and stuffs it in the locker. Megan, cradling two books, walks up and stands behind Eric.

MEGAN

Hey Eric.

Eric turns and notices her.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I had a great time yesterday.

Eric turns back to his locker and grabs a thin folder and book. He slams it shut then pad locks it.

ERIC

Yeah, yeah, it was fun. We should do it again sometime.

Eric notices Sam visibly upset in the crowd behind Megan.

MEGAN

I'm free again this Friday. Twilight is playing at the Spectrum. Didja maybe wanna go?

Eric's gaze holds on Sam turning the corner.

MEGAN

Eric?

ERIC

Yeah. Yeah sure.

MEGAN

Friday then.

Eric looks back at Megan.

ERIC

What about Friday?

MEGAN

A movie...at the Spectrum.

Eric looks to the corner again.

ERIC

Umm, I'll have to get back to you on that. I'll talk to you later, okay?

Eric darts off down the hallway and turns the corner.

On Megan's right, Jimmy slowly rolls-in on a skateboard and kicks up his board.

JIMMY

Hey babe, I'm free this Friday.

MEGAN  
(scoffs)  
I'm sure you are.

Megan walks off.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Eric hurriedly walks down the hallway trying to catch up to Sam. The steady beating of a PIANO chord starts to play.

ERIC (V.O.)  
(singing)  
ILLUMINATION, OBSERVATION,  
NEVER SEEN YOU SMILE LIKE THAT  
BEFORE. CULMINATION, HESITATION,  
COULDN'T MAKE ME EVER WANT YOU  
MORE. FRUSTRATION, PALPITATION,  
CAN'T LET MY WORDS GET IN THE  
WAY OF WHAT I HAVE TO SAY.

As Eric approaches Sam, some DUDE pops up in front of him.

DUDE  
Hey Bro. Can you get your band to  
play at my party next week?  
My parents are-

Eric dodges him and resumes the pursuit, pushing through a crowd of teens.

ERIC (V.O.)  
HOW WILL YOU SEE ME TOMORROW? IF  
YOU KNEW HOW I FEEL NOW. HOW WILL  
YOU SEE ME TOMORROW? WILL IT BE  
JUST ANOTHER DAY?

Two TEENYBOPPERS suddenly block Eric's way.

TEENYBOPPER#1  
So our friend wanted to know if you  
have a date for the Winter Formal?

Eric grabs Teenybopper#1 by the shoulders, gently moves her aside and walks through. The two girls can't help but GIGGLE from his mere presence.

ERIC (V.O.)  
HEARTACHE, KNEES QUAKE, SECOND THOUGHT,  
MISTAKE, WORTH IT JUST TO BE WITH YOU.  
SWEETNESS, I CONFESS, I DIGRESS, I'M  
NOT ALL I SEEM TO BE. TONGUE TIED, GONNA  
CRY, NEVER BEEN ONE TO SHY. FUNNY WAY  
OF SAYING I LOVE YOU

Eric is getting closer now.

ERIC (V.O.)  
WILL YOU SEE ME TOMORROW? WILL IT BE  
HOW I SEE YOU NOW? WILL YOU SEE ME  
TOMORROW? HOW WILL YOU REMEMBER TODAY?

The bell RINGS and Sam enters her class.

ERIC  
Ugh, crap!

Eric is left alone in the hallway.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Hey, get to class!

Eric turns and runs off in the opposite direction.

EXT. TOP OF A MULTI-STORY PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Jimmy is skateboarding, doing kick flips and ollies, while Ken is filming on a camcorder. Eric is leaning against the edge of a wall looking up at the sky. He is next to Sam, who is facing the opposite way looking out to the street.

JIMMY  
(landing from a flip)  
Didja see that?

ERIC  
See what?

JIMMY  
Come on, you didn't see it? Ken  
rewind the tape!

KEN

Ah, I missed it too bro. Do it again.

JIMMY

What?! I can't just do it again!  
Took me like three weeks to perfect that move.

KEN

How'd you perfect it, if you can't do it again?

JIMMY

Man...just move back, so you don't miss it this time.

Jimmy circles back, takes off to perform the trick, but eats it, hard.

JIMMY

Aww!

Ken and Eric laugh at Jimmy, but Sam is not amused. She's just staring off into the distance.

ERIC

Didja see that Sam?

He looks over to her.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Sam.

Jimmy continues to ride his skateboard while Ken films.

SAM

Yeah, hilarious.

ERIC

You okay Sam? You don't seem yourself.

SAM

I'm still me.

ERIC

But like a sad you.

SAM

I don't know. You know? You try  
real hard, not to be like everyone  
else, and all you get is...

(scoffs)

Nevermind.

ERIC

Is this about a guy?

SAM

Ah I don't know. No. Maybe. Yeah...

ERIC

Do I know him?

SAM

Forget it, doesn't matter anyway.  
He's an idiot.

Knowing Sam is not referring to himself, Eric is  
disappointed, but hides it.

ERIC

Sam, if you want him to notice you,  
you just need to let him know.

SAM

What do you mean?

ERIC

Well, maybe try smiling a bit more.  
You got a cute smile. Use what you  
got.

Eric gives a sly smile. Jimmy who was skating closer breaks  
and kicks up his board.

JIMMY

(crudely)

"Use what you got?" What are you  
saying Eric? Sam's one of us.

(putting his arm around her)

She's a guy's girl.

Sam knocks off Jimmy's arm.

SAM  
What's that supposed to mean?

Sam looks to Ken for some backup.

KEN  
Sorry Sam.

Sam is taken aback.

SAM  
Jerks.

Eric lightly backhands Jimmy's arm, and Jimmy goes off for some more tricks.

EXT. EMPTY FOOTBALL STADIUM - EVENING

Jude and Kristen are under a light sipping on cups of hot cocoa. Jude is mesmerized by Kristen who is looking down at her cup.

KRISTEN  
I don't know why people are like that. Ya know?

Jude feels an awkward pause.

KRISTEN  
I'm sorry. I'm probably boring you.

JUDE  
No, no. Not at all.

KRISTEN  
I'm really glad you've been around. It's nice to talk to someone outside his "circle of friends."

JUDE  
Aren't they your friends too?

KRISTEN  
I thought they were...I don't know. It's just weird when you have

the same friends as your ex.

Jude

I wouldn't know.

Kristen

People feel like they need to choose sides or something. Most of his friends avoid me, or just ignore me all together. And the ones that don't, hide the fact that they aren't avoiding me. It's just stupid.

Kristen takes a deep breathe then exhales.

KRISTEN

I guess, I'm just tired of it.

Kristen stares off into the field then back at Jude.

KRISTEN

I guess you find out who your real friends are when things go bad.

Jude gives a comforting smile.

JUDE

Hey, maybe its time you met some new friends.

Jude stands up and extends a hand to Kristen.

JUDE

Come on.

EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The muffled sound of music emanates from the garage.

INT. SAM'S GARAGE - NIGHT

The band is playing the last chords of Sam's song. Sam is on vocals and drums, Ken on keyboard, Jimmy--lead guitar and Eric on rhythm guitar.

SAM

(singing)

WHAT'S A GIRL GOTTA DO?

GONNA GET MY HEART ROUND YOU

The song ends. Jude slowly enters the garage through the back door. As he slides through, one hand is still clutching the knob. Sam turns and notices Jude.

SAM

(sarcastically)

Look who decided to show up?  
Was "Kristen" too busy tonight?

Jude cocks his head at Sam. The rest of the band mates are noticeably irritated, but are taken aback when Kristen peers out from behind. Kristen meekly follows Jude in. She is wearing his jacket.

JUDE

Guys, you know Kristen right?

Sam is noticeably agitated. Jimmy smirks at Jude.

ERIC AND KEN

Hey Kristen.

JIMMY

(slyly)

What's going on?

JUDE

Sorry I'm late. You guys don't mind  
if Kristen hangs with us tonight,  
do you?

(to Kristen)

Let me grab you a chair.

KRISTEN

Oh, thanks.

Kristen looks at Sam and gives a kind smile. Sam squirms a bit and glances at Jude who's moving a chair. She quickly looks away to avoid any eye contact.

SAM

Jude, you ready to go?

JUDE

(putting the CHAIR down)

Here you go.

KRISTEN

Thanks.

Jimmy and Ken are focused on Kristen; Eric looks to Sam. Jude darts to the microphone at center stage. As Sam raises her arms, we focus in on a clock above her. Ten minutes pass by and we come back down to hear the last notes of Sam's Song being strum.

JUDE

It's still off!

KEN

Try the tambourine...it's behind you.

JUDE

It's not that. The song's kind of--

SAM

Come on, Jude. We went over this. It's fine.

JUDE

I know. I know, but it's not coming out the way I expected.

ERIC

(to Sam)

Sam, why don't you just take the--

Sam begins to get off her seat.

KRISTEN

(interrupting)

Can I try? I'm a soprano.

Jude quickly looks at Kristen. Sam is halfway up off her seat.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

Five years of choir.

KEN  
(skeptically)  
Are you up to it?

KRISTEN  
I think so. Two changes with  
a repeating melody, right?

KEN  
Yea.

JUDE  
I'm cool with it. Might sound  
better with a girl's voice.

Jimmy shrugs his shoulders indifferently.

KRISTEN  
Can I get a copy of the  
lyrics?

Jude turns to Eric, Jimmy then Ken.

KEN  
(handing Kristen a sheet of paper)  
Here ya go.

ERIC  
(to Sam)  
That okay, Sam?

Sam, defeated, slowly sinks back down and shrugs. Kristen walks to the microphone. Jude goes to grab a microphone attached to Sam's drum set and re-attaches it to an empty mic stand beside Kristen. Jude turns and signals Sam.

JUDE  
Wanna give the count?

SAM  
(Reluctantly)  
One. Two. One, two, three.

The music starts and Kristen's voice is beautiful.

KRISTEN

(singing)

HEY HONEY IT'S REALLY HARD TO SAY  
ALL THE THINGS THAT I NEED TO SAY  
I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO LET YOU GO  
THERE ARE THINGS THAT YOU NEED TO KNOW

Jude grabs the tambourine behind him and joins the beat.

OH HONEY I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU  
THERE'S NOTHING THAT I WOULDN'T DO  
IN THE PAST MY LOVE WAS ON THE RUN

Kristen looks over to Jude. He beams with joy.

BUT NOW I KNOW YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

YOU SHOULD KNOW HOW I FEEL  
SO TELL ME TELL ME TELL ME  
WHAT'S A GIRL GOTTA DO?  
GONNA GET MY HEART 'ROUND YOU

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

YOU TOOK MY HAND AND WALKED THE LINE  
WITH THIS LONELY HEART OF MINE  
OH HOW CAN I MAKE YOU SEE  
JUST WHAT YOU MEAN TO ME

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

IT'S WHO YOU ARE AND WHERE YOU'VE BEEN  
IT'S WHO YOU WERE AND WHAT YOU'VE SEEN

Jude joins in to harmonize on the chorus

JUDE AND KRISTEN

YOU SHOULD KNOW HOW I FEEL  
SO TELL ME TELL ME TELL ME  
WHAT'S A GIRL GOTTA DO?  
GONNA GET MY HEART ROUND YOU

The song ends as well as it starts with Jude's eyes locked on Kristen's. Jude shimmers the tambourine to a finish.

JUDE  
That was perfect.

KRISTEN  
Really, you think so?

JUDE  
Yeah.

JIMMY  
Sweetie, you definitely have a set  
of pipes.

Kristen turns and smiles. She's overwhelmed.

KEN  
No lie.

JUDE  
(to Eric)  
Whatja think?

ERIC  
I got to admit...

Eric turns to Sam.

Sam is no longer behind her drum set. Eric sees the kitchen  
door slowly closing.

Fade to black.