

MIRROR

By Mads Joseph and MacKenzie Olivia

INT. HOUSE - MID AFTERNOON

Opening scene pans from the computer in a rural home to outside of house and down the street, where we see the car that the first date is taking place.

First date scene; open with awkward silence.

EXT. RURAL BACK ROAD - EVENING

BRAYDEN

Yo, I actually just got back from the gym... You should totally check out this pump! You wanna see?

WILLOW

Um actually-

BRAYDEN, Gym Bro type, gets out of the car and starts flexing/ making grunting noises.

WILLOW

No- oh, you're already out of the car, okay.

BRAYDEN

I took like 4 scoops of Nitro Shred and my muscles look as carved as a Greek god.

WILLOW rolls her eyes and silently laughs-snorts.

WILLOW

Go ahead and name a Greek god for me, buddy.

Brayden gets back into the car and leans toward Willow.

BRAYDEN

Uhh, I don't actually know the name of one, I just look like one... Do you go to the gym?

WILLOW

(unconvincingly)

Yeah, of course, I go to the gym.

BRAYDEN

Really? I never see you at the gym in town. Isn't there only one?

WILLOW

That's because I take my training super seriously, so I go to the super... nice gym. Ya know, Diamond CrossFit is in the next town over.

BRAYDEN

Whoa, I didn't realize you were that serious about it. What exactly are you training for? Like a marathon or something?

WILLOW

Yup, that's exactly it... So Brayden, what are you looking for?

BRAYDEN

A bang buddy. No strings. How about you?

Brayden crosses his fingers and slightly closes his eyes

BRAYDEN

Please say bang buddy. Please say bang buddy. Please say bang buddy.

WILLOW

Uh, no, actually, I was more looking for a partner, someone who can fill this massive hole of loneliness inside me.

BRAYDEN

I could definitely fill that hole... If you know what I mean.

WILLOW

You know what, Brayden, I think I do, and oh my god, look at the time! I need to start training.

Willow gets out of the car and starts running in place.

BRAYDEN

Where are you going? I thought I was driving you back.

WILLOW

Really, no time to waste, especially when we are talking about training for a marathon. I'll just jog back! Nice talking to you.

Willow is jogging, and as soon as Brayden drives past, she returns to walking.

WILLOW
(Under breathe)
What a nightmare.

BEGIN TITLE (walking montage)

The camera follows Willow through town and back to her house

CUT TO:

INT. WILLOWS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Willow paces lazily around her bedroom while on the phone with ANONYMOUS. The viewer doesn't see Anonymous on screen in any way.

WILLOW
(Laughs)
Let me tell you, this guy was a total meathead. All the steroids made his muscles big, but his brain the size of a pebble. You know?

ANONYMOUS (V.O.)
(Off-Camera)
You're the one who wanted to step out of your comfort zone, and unfortunately, that means going on a date with a meathead that ends with you pretty much running home.

WILLOW
I know, but I feel I'm at a standstill. I'm trapped in this box that has a small window. I look through the window and see everyone else enjoying the company of other people. Establishing these human connections where they feel they are actually seen. I crave what they have. I try to claw myself out, but it's like no one sees me. I just end up bloodying my fingernails and never getting out. I thought if I tried to let more people into the box

and stop being superficial, the universe might just reward me. Send me my soulmate. A person handcrafted by some sort of god above just for me.

ANONYMOUS (V.O.)

(Off-Camera)

I think that's asking for a lot.

WILLOW

Okay, maybe not someone who is handcrafted by the gods, but you know I want someone who understands me. Sees me.

MISTY

(Off-Camera)

Willow

ANONYMOUS (V.O.)

(Off-Camera)

Well, in other news, I got a promotion, meaning more money that I could really use right now.

WILLOW

Oh my god! That's awesome. I knew you could do it, man.

MISTY

(Off-Camera)

Willow! Did you hear me? Willow! Get your ass out here and help me fold this laundry!

WILLOW

Sorry, can't talk. The old ashtray is calling me

(Pause)

Goodnight.

ANONYMOUS (V.O.)

(Off-Camera)

No problem, we'll talk later. Goodnight.

Willow hangs up the phone and rushes out of the room to see her mother, MISTY.

CUT TO:

INT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

Willow is browsing through CDs at a thrift/record store.

WILLOW

Ooo, there's an ACDC CD!

METALHEAD, a hard rock enthusiast, turns around to look at Willow's find.

METALHEAD

Oh, that's a pretty good find. I wouldn't think a girl like you would be into them. What's your favorite song by them?

WILLOW

Highway to Hell for sure.

METALHEAD

Of course, that's your favorite. I should have known.

WILLOW

Is that a bad choice? It's like their most popular song

METALHEAD

Not at all, I'm just more into underground stuff in general. Someone has to support the little guy, especially in a fucked up capitalistic music industry that only focuses on streams rather than the art.

WILLOW

Interesting, I guess that ties into whether art is self-serving or not. Or rather, at what point does art become self-serving?

Slowly drown out Metalheads' dialogue.

METALHEAD

I think art will always be self-serving. Not that it's necessarily a bad thing, but when discussing an artist making a piece, you're making it to get YOUR point or feelings across and

wouldn't that be classified as
self-serving? Whether it's purely
for money or not is a different
story.

EXT. SMALL TOWN'S DOWNTOWN DISTRICT - DAY

Willow walks around the streets lined with small businesses
while on the phone with Anonymous.

WILLOW

Hey!

ANONYMOUS (V.O.)

(Off-Camera)

Hey, what are you up to?

WILLOW

I just left my thrifting date.

ANONYMOUS

(Off-Camera)

And how was it?

WILLOW

He was... okay, nicer than the
meathead. I think? But he did
judge me for my love for ACDC and
was a teensy weensy bit
misogynistic.

ANONYMOUS (V.O.)

(Off-Camera)

You love ACDC?

WILLOW

Okay... I may not love them, but I
do like them. Regardless, he
didn't have to shit on my song
choice.

ANONYMOUS (V.O.)

(Off-Camera)

What song did you say? Don't say
"Highway from Hell".

WILLOW

(Lying)

Pshhh, no, I didn't say "Highway
from Hell".

ANONYMOUS (V.O.)

(Off-Camera)
You totally did!
(Pause and Laugh)
Hey, I was wanting to talk to you
about something and need some
advice.

WILLOW
Yeah, we had a good conversation
about art, but then he went on
this weird tangent about how
Blondie isn't a real rock band.

ANONYMOUS (V.O.)
(Off-Camera)
(Laughs)
Okay, that's bad. Anyways...

WILLOW
Dang it, I'm sorry. What do you
need advice on?

Muffled talking as we pan away from WILLOW.

EXT.PUBLIC PARK - AFTERNOON

GRANOLA GIRL
I was so excited when I matched
with you. You're so cute! Thanks
for going on this date with me.

WILLOW
Yeah, of course. I'm excited too.
What is that?

GRANOLA GIRL
I packed us lunch, so we could
have a picnic date.

WILLOW
That's so sweet of you to do that.
I brought a friendship bracelet
kit with me. I thought we could
make funny bracelets together.

GRANOLA GIRL
Oh... that's cute, but I don't
really waste plastic unless
absolutely necessary. We all need
to start being more conscious
about our waste.

A series of close-up shots showing the plastic jewelry granola girl is wearing

WILLOW

Right... Well, forget about the bracelets, let's just enjoy the picnic you made.

GRANOLA GIRL unpacks the food and they start chatting while they eat. Willow takes a bite and makes a weird face.

GRANOLA GIRL

Good right!

Willow nods her head while chewing slowly.

WILLOW

What is it?

GRANOLA GIRL

It's a completely vegan sandwich. It has gluten-free bread, vegan mayo, lettuce, vegan lunch meat, and tomatoes.

WILLOW

(In between swallows)

I don't normally eat vegan food, but this is pretty good!

GRANOLA GIRL

You're not vegan? You totally should be. It's super easy and you'd really be helping the planet if you were. I can't even think about eating meat. Have you seen the factory farms they put those poor little animals in?! And just so you can enjoy the taste of flesh.

WILLOW

Yeah, I guess I've never really thought about that.

GRANOLA GIRL

What kind of music do you listen to?

WILLOW

I think a lot of the music I listen to falls under alternative hip hop and R&B. What about you?

GRANOLA GIRL

I only listen to music that lets in positive energy. So mostly music from the 70's. The music made back then just had a better energy and I refuse to listen to anything that has bad energy... My favorite bands are The Beatles and Grateful Dead. Have you ever heard of Woodstock?

WILLOW

Yeah, I have, wait, you said positive energy. But it isn't one of the Grateful Dead's most popular songs about doing cocaine. Is that like a positive energy activity or...

GRANOLA GIRL

Yeah, see that's the issue. Drugs are not bad for you. The government just wants you to think that they are. I mean, I learned so much from taking shrooms. After I took them, I felt like I became more in touch with how other people felt.

WILLOW

(Sarcastically)

So shrooms taught you how to empathize with people?

GRANOLA GIRL

They taught me so much more than that. I really unlocked my third eye with them and everyone should try them. Honestly, they should be completely legalized. If you started listening to more of the Grateful Dead instead of rap music, you'd understand. Rap has so much negative energy. I mean, they are always talking about killing and stuff. Trust me, 70's music contains higher vibrations, you'll unlock your third eye in no

time... man, I was really born in
the wrong generation.

WILLOW

(Sarcastically)

Yeah, they should just give us
tabs of acid as soon as we pop out
of the womb. If we all were high
on drugs all the time, we would
have a completely functioning
society... No issues in sight

GRANOLA GIRL

Exactly! We would all be on the
same vibration level and society
wouldn't be capital-centered, just
energy-centered... I actually have
some shrooms on me right now if
you want to microdose.

WILLOW

Screw it, I have nothing left to
lose.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK-NIGHT

Cut to a shot of Willow and Granola Girl lying in the grass

GRANOLA GIRL

I'm going to head out. I'll send
you the video that shows you how
to open your third eye.

Willow gives a thumbs up and continues to lie in the grass
until dark.

WILLOW

Hey god... Man, what the fuck is my
life?

Willow gets up and starts heading down the street.

INT. WILLOW'S LIVING ROOM- LATE NIGHT

Willow lies on the couch flipping through a comic book, not
paying it much attention. Anonymous is talking about his
siblings' most recent antics.

ANONYMOUS (VO)

(Off-Camera)

My sister apparently went crashing
into the side table, which didn't

even budge, but the lamp got knocked off and broke. Mom was so pissed off that she grounded both of them. My sister is plotting her revenge, that's for sure. So that is reason number 905,843 of why siblings are absolute menaces to society.

WILLOW

You both make me wish I had siblings, and not at the same time.

ANONYMOUS (VO)

(Off-Camera)

I love my family, but I am so glad I'm not under that chaotic roof anymore. My apartment is finally fully unpacked and decorated. Dude, it's decked out.

WILLOW

Off topic, but you have to hear about what I did last night. I went on a date with this girl.

ANONYMOUS

(Off-Camera)

A girl? You really were serious when you said you were trying new things.

WILLOW

You act like I've never been interested in women before. There was Michelle, Lydia, Jo, and that girl at the library.

ANONYMOUS (VO)

(Off-Camera)

Oh, you know I didn't mean it like that. I am just impressed that you finally got the guts to ask one out.

WILLOW

Technically, she asked me out, but same thing. She was nice in a... vegan wish I were living in the 70s doing shrooms kind of way.

(Pause)

And I kind of did... uh, said
shrooms.

ANONYMOUS (VO)

(Off-Camera)

Willow? You did shrooms for the
first time with a girl you didn't
know on a first date?

WILLOW

It was only a microdose, whatever
that means and it felt good... at
least for a bit. She ended up
leaving me on the ground to ride
out my high. I had to walk home
high and alone in the middle of
the night, though, so that sucked.

ANONYMOUS (VO)

(Off-Camera)

Jesus! That has to be one of the
stupidest things you've done.

WILLOW

Okay, but in my defense, that was
probably the best part of that
date because the food she made was
very interesting... and by that I
mean gross, very gross.

Willow continues to spout off about her date and Anonymous
tries to get the topic to change without much luck.

INT. WILLOWS HOUSE-MORNING

Willow is passed out on the couch with a comic book in
hand.

MISTY

Jesus! Willow, wake up!

Misty shakes Willow; Willow slowly wakes up, squinting her
eyes to adjust to the bright light.

MISTY

I'm heading to the diner. I have
the opening shift, but for fucks
sake, can you put some clothes on?
Frank is here.

WILLOW

(Groggily)

What's wrong with what I'm wearing? I'm in pajamas, Mom.

MISTY

Don't be naive, Willow, you know how men are... Clothes like that create temptation.

WILLOW

Maybe you shouldn't be with a fucking creep... This is just how my body is.

MISTY

Frank is not a creep. He's just a man. A man who is naturally tempted, especially when your ass is hanging out of your shorts.

Misty grits her teeth.

MISTY

So stop arguing and just go change.

WILLOW

Fine! Since I'm just a fuck doll and not a person with a brain, I'll go change so Frank isn't tempted to shove his dick in my vagina!

Willow gets up and goes to her room, slamming the door.

MISTY (V.O.)

I don't know how to deal with you, Willow!

She changes quickly and comes back out.

WILLOW

I'm leaving, I'll be back. Or maybe I won't and you won't have to deal with me anymore.

MISTY

Thank fucking god.

Misty gets in her car, lights a cigarette, and drives off.

The camera follows Willow as she walks down the street.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. GAS STATION - MORNING

GERALD, the gas station attendant, stands behind the counter scrolling on his phone as Willow walks in.

GERALD
Here for the usual?

WILLOW
Gerald, stop patronizing me, you
know I need my penguin pop.

Gerald shakes his head and goes back to scrolling on his phone.

Willow heads to the back of the store and grabs a large cup and fills it to the brim. She sets it on the counter and goes to grab a straw, but she knocks down the cup and spills it on the counter in the process.

WILLOW
(Underbreathe)
Shit.

The camera pans to show the soda spills onto a disposable camera. Then the camera tilts up and shows LUCAS' face.

WILLOW
Oh my gosh! Is that yours? I'm so
sorry!

Willow attempts to clean up the spill, but only seems to make it worse.

LUCAS
Don't worry about it.

Willow stops trying to clean up and looks at Lucas with quizzical eyes. Lucas looks thoroughly at her face, making her take a step back.

LUCAS (CONTINUES)
Wait, didn't we go to school
together? Willow? Right? You live
a couple of houses down from me.

WILLOW

Yeah, or in your case, you could call me... the girl who ruined your camera with 24 ounces of an overly sugary carbonated beverage.

LUCAS

Oh, Willow, they aren't that important. Just the last photos I ever took with my grandmother, who passed recently...

WILLOW

Oh my god! I'm so sorry!

LUCAS

(Laughing)

Relax, I'm just kidding. It's mainly nature shots. They are not that important. Plus, disposables are like \$15. Nothing crazy. Who knows, maybe the carbonated beverage will make the film turn out cool.

WILLOW

(Laughing)

Wow! You really suck, do you know that? I was ready to go bring flowers to your grandmother's grave.

LUCAS

Good thing she isn't dead then, but she's allergic to peonies... and roses.

WILLOW

Good to know.

LUCAS

So I don't usually do this...

WILLOW

Make women mourn the loss of your fake dead grandmother?...

LUCAS

(Chuckles)

Well, yeah, that is a first, but I was wondering if I could have your number.

Lucas fidgets with his phone while looking at Willow, who looks dumbfounded.

WILLOW

My number?

(Pause)

Yeah. Yes, of course.

Lucas opens his phone and hands it to Willow. Close up on Willows quickly typing her number and handing it back. Lucas and Willow now stand looking at each other with sheepish smiles.

LUCAS

Cool.

WILLOW

Cool. Well, I'm going to clean up my sugary mess and go now...

Willow cleans the counter and fills her soda.

LUCAS

I'll call you...

Willow begins to step away from the counter, but stops.

WILLOW

People our age still call people?

LUCAS

Yeah, don't you?

WILLOW

Only with people I like.

LUCAS

I guess I'll have to call and see if you pick up.

WILLOW

I guess we'll have to see...

Lucas walks out of the gas station. Willow lazily cleans the mess and takes her soda. She starts to leave with a huge grin on her face.

GERALD

I overheard someone is actually interested in you, that's a first...

I hope you cleaned up the mess you made.

WILLOW
Suck it, Gerald.

Willow makes an obscene gesture as she walks out of the gas station.

The camera tilts down to show Willow's phone. Willow sends a text to ANONYMOUS. Text reads "Someone just gave me their number at the gas station :0"

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

FRANK
Hey, Willow!

WILLOW
(Sigh)
What Frank? I thought leaving the house guaranteed I wouldn't have to interact with you today and I was really looking forward to that.

FRANK
Had to fill up the beast.

Frank pats his motorcycle.

WILLOW
Cool. Nice talking to you, Frank.

FRANK
I know we are just shooting the shit...

WILLOW
I wouldn't consider this an actual conversation, but sure.

FRANK
Anyway, I heard you and your mom this morning... give Misty a break. You know she works really hard, and she is just trying to protect your kid.

WILLOW
With all due respect, Frank. You do not know anything about our

relationship. You guys have been dating for what? A month. I think I know my mom.

FRANK

Fair, but Misty did have a point. Those shorts were tempting.

WILLOW

Ew, Frank, you were watching me sleep? If I wake up and see you looming over me, I will gouge your eyes out.

Willow storms off. Frank is eyeing her. He then goes to fill up his motorcycle.

INT. WILLOW'S ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

WILLOW

Hey Ma...

Misty is lying on the couch with her feet up. She is obviously exhausted.

MISTY

There's spaghetti on the stove if you're hungry... Frank is coming over for dinner.

WILLOW

About Frank-

MISTY

I don't want to hear it, Willow. If I have to deal with you, you have to deal with him. You chose to come back into this house. My house.

Willow silently walks back to her room.

INT. WILLOW'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Willow flops onto her bed and pulls out her phone. There is a text from ANONYMOUS displayed: "Hey, did you want to call?". Instead of calling ANONYMOUS, she pulls up Lucas' number and calls.

VOICEMAIL OVER MONTAGE FROM ANONYMOUS DURING WILLOW AND LUCAS' CUTE MOMENTS

EXT. WILLOW'S HOUSE - DAY

Willow swings the door open and is met with Lucas' face.

WILLOW

Oh, hey Lucas, you didn't have to meet me at the door.

Lucas holds a Polaroid behind his back.

LUCAS

Will, how many times do I have to tell you I am nothing but a gentleman? Also, I couldn't wait to give you this.

WILLOW

Aw, you brought me a present? How sweet. Is it an ice pick? You know I've always wanted to be lobotomized.

LUCAS

You always have to make something sweet morbid, don't you?

WILLOW

Um, do you not remember how you got my number? Because I vaguely remember a dead grandmother being mentioned.

LUCAS

Huh?? What?? I don't remember that.

Lucas and Willow both laugh.

LUCAS

Anyway, here's your present.

Lucas swings his arm around Willow and shows the Polaroid in his hand. It's a Polaroid of a bouquet.

WILLOW

Aww, how angsty of you! A Polaroid of a bouquet.

LUCAS

Oh shut up! It's so you'll have them forever.

WILLOW

That's actually really sweet of you. I'll try my best not to kill them.

(light chuckle)

Lucas smiles.

LUCAS

Alright, will, are you ready for the drive-in? I brought extra blankets just for you.

WILLOW

You're such a dork. Yeah, I'm ready.

(Gives a gentle smile)

Lucas and Willow walk over to his car hand in hand.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE

INT. PARTY - NIGHT

Lucas and Willow walk into the house, hand in hand.

MATT

Hey Lucas! Man, so glad you guys could make it.

Matt's eyes drift over to Willow.

MATT

And you must be?

Willow opens her mouth to say something, but quickly closes it when Lucas swings his arm over her shoulder.

LUCAS

(with a smile)

This is my girlfriend Willow.

Matt goes to fistbump Willow.

MATT

I'm Matt. I've definitely seen you around before, but it's nice to actually meet you.

(yells)

Guys, Lucas and his girl Willow are here!

All of Lucas' friends pile into the room. Brittany elbows Lucas.

BRITTANY

Aren't you going to introduce us?

LUCAS

This is Nick, and of course, my best friend, Brittany.

The guys all nod hello and Brittany pulls Willow into a hug. Willow is stiff and awkward during the exchange. Brittany pulls back and Lucas rubs the small of Willow's back.

BRITTANY

It's so wonderful to finally meet you, Willow. I've heard so much about you and Lucas wasn't exaggerating on how pretty you are.

Lucas averts his eyes and Willow blushes.

WILLOW

I guess it's nice to meet you, too.

(Under her breath)

I haven't heard about you at all...

LUCAS

Sorry, I haven't told you about Brittany, Will. But we've been friends forever. Our moms are best friends, so we were pretty much bred to be just as close.

(chuckles)

Brittany pinches Lucas's cheek.

BRITTANY

You're stuck with me, but you know you love it.

Brittany shifts her attention back to Willow.

BRITTANY

So Willow, I want to know all about you! You obviously mean a lot to my little Lucas. I've never seen him smile as hard as he does when he looks at you. So Willow, I

want to hear everything about you.
Your favorite color? Favorite
animal? What do you do for fun?
Social security number? Your
deepest, darkest secret? You know
the light stuff.

Willow appears anxious and shifts a little bit.

LUCAS
Brit, we just got here.

Willow slightly grimaces at the use of the nickname.

LUCAS (CONT.)
Let us at least get a drink first.
It's supposed to be a party, not
an interrogation, remember?

He turns to Willow and holds out his hand. She quickly
grabs it.

LUCAS
C'mon, Will, let's go get some
liquid courage.
(Waggles Eyebrows)
I think we'll need it.

WILLOW
Sounds like a fantastic idea.

BRITTANY
Oh boo. I'm not going to let this
one go!

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lucas follows Willow. They reach the drink cooler where
Lucas grabs two drinks, handing one to Willow.

LUCAS
Let the party begin.

Lucas notices that Willow is a little tense and kisses her
on the nose.

LUCAS
Don't worry, Will. Everyone
already loves you. I can tell.

Montage of Willow and Lucas partying. Willow looks slightly
uncomfortable.

EXT. PARTY - LATER THAT NIGHT

Willow is being a wallflower as per usual, hanging out on the couch outside. She is watching people instead of socializing with everybody else.

Lucas and Brittany are talking. Close up Brittany's hand as she caresses Lucas's arm. Pull out to show Lucas and Brittany's chat that is visibly platonic, with Brittany no longer hanging on Lucas.

Willow appears to be seething and starts to walk to the front door, but a hand grabs her.

LUCAS

Will! Will, where are you going?

WILLOW

Lucas, don't.

LUCAS

I don't understand. What's wrong?
Did something happen?

WILLOW

I'm sick of being an idiot, Lucas.
I saw the way Brittany or should I
say Brit, who by the way I have
never heard of until tonight, was
feeling you up.

LUCAS

Will, are you serious? Nothing is
going on with me and Brittany.
That will never happen. You know I
only have eyes for you. It will
always be you.

WILLOW

Just forget it, Lucas.

Willow leaves the party and starts walking down the street.
Her eyes slowly become glassy.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - EVEN LATER THAT NIGHT

Willow pulls out her phone and dials ANONYMOUS.

ANONYMOUS

(Annoyed)

Hello?

WILLOW

Thank god you picked up. I really need someone to talk to right now.

ANONYMOUS

Willow-

WILLOW

Lucas and I went to this party and he was flirting with his "best friend" the whole time. It was awful.

ANONYMOUS

Willow, you haven't talked to me for weeks and the only reason you even decided to call me tonight is because you and Lucas got into a fight?

WILLOW

It's not like that, I've just been busy.

ANONYMOUS

I don't care if you've been busy. I have been busy too. You can't just pick up the phone and call me only when it's convenient for you. When you want me to play therapist. That's not fair, Willow.

Willow begins to cry.

WILLOW

But-

ANONYMOUS

No, listen and I mean actually listen. You've been on this search for companionship all year, adapting yourself like a chameleon to try to make connections with people, but have you ever stopped to think that the reason you can't keep these connections isn't because of measly things like the

clothes you wear or the music you like? Maybe it's because you are shitty. You're a shitty friend, Willow. You need to take some time to figure yourself out, and I don't care to be there while you do it. Not now. I know what my friendship is worth, and you can't afford it right now.

PHONE CLICKS.

Willow has tears streaming down her face. She then looks stunned as she pulls her phone away from her face. Willow's facial expression slowly shifts, her eyes grow dead. She gets up and walks home.

FADE OUT:

INT. WILLOWS LIVING ROOM - EVEN LATER NIGHT

MISTY

Hey hun, there you are. I need to talk to you.

Willow walks over to her mom without saying a word.

MISTY

I didn't want to blindside you, but Frank is moving in, and I need you out of here before he does. He is not moving in until November, so you have a couple of months to find a place. I figured you and your boyfriend could move in together.

WILLOW

Wait- why do I have to move out?

MISTY

Frank and I want to move our relationship to the next level, but we can't do that if you're here. You have clearly expressed your distaste for Frank and I won't risk straining our relationship.

WILLOW

And by that you mean your relationship with Frank...

MISTY

Yes.

WILLOW

(Under breath)

What about ours?

MISTY

What did you say, hun?

WILLOW

Nothing.

(Smiles)

I'm going to my room, I'm tired.

Willow walks away towards her room. Misty then calls after Willow.

MISTY

(Off-Camera)

Goodnight, Love you!

INT. WILLOWS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Willow quickly packs a bag and yanks her MP3 player off her desk. She climbs out of her window, not wanting to see her mother again.

(Walking montage) The camera follows Willow through town.

INT. GAS STATION BATHROOM - LATE NIGHT/EARLY MORNING

Willow stares at herself in the mirror before looking down at her phone. There are a bunch of notifications from Lucas.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCAS' ROOM - LATE NIGHT/EARLY MORNING

LUCAS (V.O.)

Will you please answer me? I'm worried about you. I have been looking for you all night. Will, please.

PHONE CLICKS.

Pan to open the photo album on Lucas' desk that has various polaroids of meaningful things from their relationship, including the polaroid of the flower bouquet.

CUT TO:

INT. GAS STATION BATHROOM - LATE NIGHT/EARLY MORNING

Willow is still staring at her phone until she finally chucks it at the mirror, making it crack. She then pulls out her MP3 player and starts listening to melancholic music. She dances wildly as if it's the only thing left.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

Shot of Willow walking past the city limits and past the house from the beginning.

BEGIN CREDITS