

Gym Rats: Water Aerobics Class

Raiza Newberry-Quiroz

3/18/2019 Final Draft

INT. DAY RESTAURANT

CARLY, 28 year old curvy woman with purple hair, sits behind the host stand of her parent's restaurant. Carly is picking at her nails when Juan, 25 year old water aerobic instructor walks in. (He's wearing an instructor shirt with his name on it.) Juan walks up to the front desk.

JUAN

Excuse me, I was wondering if I could possibly leave some fliers up at the front desk.

CARLY

Knock yourself out kid.

Juan begins to take out his FLIER and looks around not knowing where to put them. Carly continues to pick at her nails.

JUAN

Can I just put these anywhere?

Carly exhales aggressive but finally looks up and sees Juan. Carly's jaw drops and how H.O.T. hot this guy is. Juan stands there waiting for Carly to answer.

JUAN

Okay, I'll just leave some here.
Thanks...

Juan sets a few fliers down and exits. Carly finally closes her mouth and looks at the flier. The flier says

"Get into shape with our new water aerobics class! Offered at 10:30am and 5:30pm every Tuesday and Thursday at the Frank Douglas Natatorium. Try your first class free when you say Juan sent you"

Carly looks longingly at the door mouthing 'Juan' while smooshing the flier to her bosom. Carly takes out her phone and texts SAMANTHA.

CARLY

(text)

Yo, Sammy when you get to work I want to talk to you.

INT. NIGHT RESTAURANT

SAMANTHA, 27 year old plus sized girl with natural chocolate

brown hair, is cleaning up this recently empty table. She is stacking dishes as Carly slides into the booth.

CARLY

Okay so there is this class tomorrow at 10am, the instructor is insanely hot, it's only at the Frank Douglas Natatorium so I can drive you, and the first lesson is free.

SAMANTHA

Wait in a Natatorium? Isn't that a pool.

CARLY

Yeah and? It's a water aerobics class. Pretty easy stuff, just running around in water.

SAMANTHA

I don't know, I don't really want to go to a pool. Little kids pee in there and then they put the water in their mouths.

Carly sticks out her tongue in a discussed face.

CARLY

That's fucking gross. But there shouldn't be any little brats there it's at 10 am.

Samantha continues to clean but Carly keeps moving into her line of sight.

CARLY

Do you not have a swimsuit?

SAMANTHA

I do, I just don't know if I'm there yet.

CARLY

Girl, what do you mean? You're gorgeous. And in a swimsuit you can show off all those beautiful curves god gave you.

As Carly is saying this she put her hands in to a begging position on the table.

CARLY

Please Sammy. The instructor is really fucking hot.

Samantha doesn't answer yet continues to clean the table, wiping it down with a rag. Carly puts her face down on the table in Samantha's eye sight.

CARLY

Honestly, bitch. When have I been the one who wants to go to a class.

SAMANTHA

You haven't.

Samantha looks at Carly with her hand on her hip.

SAMANTHA

What's in it for me?

CARLY

I shouldn't have to give you anything besides my friendship and love.

Samantha begins to stack all the plates from this table and remove all her attention from Carly.

CARLY

I'll get your shift covered Friday so you can go to that audition if you come with me to this class.

Samantha exhales and looks at Carly. There is a slight hesitation in her voice.

SAMANTHA

Fine... but I want to stay in the shallow section. And your buying dinner tonight.

CARLY

Deal.

Carly gets up grabs the dishes off the table. Carly looks at the table.

CARLY

You missed a spot.

SAMANTHA

That's were your face was.

Samantha throws a rag at Carly. Carly walks to the kitchen as Samantha re-cleans the table.

INT. DAY FRANK DOUGLAS NATATORIUM. POOL DECK

Samantha is setting her bag and shoes down on the bleacher. Carly sits and watches the other women in the water getting ready for the class. At least 20 old women are already in the pool chatting, warming up and complaining about the water temperature.

CARLY

There are so many old women here. I'll never be able to get a front row spot.

SAMANTHA

What do you expect? It's a Tuesday morning.

CARLY

I can literally feel all the sexual tension radiating off of all these Silver foxes.

Carly points out two elderly women by the side of the pool to Samantha.

CARLY

Look Sammy, that will be us when we are old. Still kicking it. And you dragging me classes.

JUDITH and OPEL, the two senior ladies who are wearing too much makeup for a water class, hear Carly and focus their attention to her.

OPEL

I'm not old. I'm in my late 40's

JUDITH

Opel, God dammit you're 83 in two months quit telling people your not old.

Judith looks Carly dead in the eyes.

JUDITH

And I'm here for the same reason you are sister. But, I've probably got

more of a chance than you. Juan likes brunettes.

As the older ladies turn back to the pool.

OPEL

But Judith. You haven't had brown hair since 1987.

JUDITH

You need to get your eyes checked your losing your vision.

As the two senior ladies get in the pool they declare their spot in the front while mingling with other ladies.

SAMANTHA

If that's how I'll look in 60 years, I think the health journey is worth it.

Carly begins to take off her top layer of clothing as Samantha turns to watch the old ladies. Juan enters the pool area and all eyes turn to him. Carly points him out so Samantha.

CARLY

See? What a babe.

Samantha looks around and sees him then begins to off her top layer of clothes.

SAMANTHA

Yeah he's cute.

CARLY

Oh shut up. Come on we've got to go beat those old bitches to the front.

INT. DAY FRANK DOUGLAS NATATORIUM. POOL

Samantha and Carly are off to the side in the 4 ft water in the second row. Carly is watching the teacher bouncing to "warm up" and Samantha is standing around awkwardly with her water weights in hand.

SAMANTHA

Do we need to be right here? There is an open spot over there in the shallow end.

CARLY

No. Right here I get a tasteful amount of side butt.

SAMANTHA

I just don't want to get too close to the deep end because I might get my hair wet.

Carly shrugs.

Juan brings out a speaker and begins to play upbeat music on. All the old women cheer and start bouncing in place. Carly begins to bounce too. Samantha waits for further instructions.

JUAN

Good morning ladies.

ALL (EXCEPT SAMANTHA)

Good morning.

JUAN

For those of you who have our water weights you can put those on the side for now. So first thing we are going to start with is running in place.

Some women move off to put their weights on the side of the pool. Others tangle them up with the lane lines. Carly and Samantha put their weights on the rope that sections them off from the deep end.

As everyone in the pool begins to run Carly sends a wink in Juan's way. Juan looks away.

JUAN

All right ladies, lets warm up those arms. Give me a nice easy back and forth motion.

Juan begins to sway his arms back and forth. Carly does the same in the water.

As Carly moves her arms the water splashes all up in her face but she continues unphased. Samantha starts to giggle at how silly everyone looks also splashing themselves. Juan hears her giggling and sends her a smile and a wink. Samantha averts her eyes and starts her arms. Judith who is in front of Samantha, tells Opel.

JUDITH'

Ha, he winked at me. You see it's the
brunette hair.

OPEL

No he didn't wink at you, you old
harlot. It was at me.

JUDITH

I told you, you need to get your eyes
checked. Because now your seeing
things you.

OPEL

I'm not seeing things. Juan clearly
winked at me.

JUDITH

I swear on Henry's grave that wink was
from me. And if you don't knock it off
I'll kick your cane out from under you
next time we get breakfast.

The old ladies continue to bicker.

Juan switches the music to something with a faster pace.

JUAN

Now we are going to switch to moving
high knees. Everyone take this at your
own pace but we are walking forward
and then backward. Remember to bring
those knees all the way up above your
waist.

Juan starts running with high knees on the pool deck. He is
beginning to work up a sweat.

As all the women begin to move the waves in the pool start to
increase. Sloshing things around.

Juan grabs a towel and wipes his sweat. You can verbally hear
people swoon.

JUAN

Good job ladies. Now grab those water
weights. We are going back to our
arms.

Everyone moves to grab their weights. Carly grabs hers and
then looks for Samantha's.

CARLY

Sam, I think yours might have drifted off.

Samantha looks and sure enough her weights were floating in the deep end.

JUAN

So with the weights in hand I want you to push and pull them towards and away from you.

Carly switches spots with Samantha as she moves over towards the deep end and tries to grab the weights. She is clinging on to the rope.

JUAN

Continue with your arms but now lets walk around our space and do it.

The rest of the class starts to walk around. Samantha, still clinging to the rope tries to grab her weights but the movement of the class pushes them further.

Samantha takes a deep breath and goes under the rope to the deep end. Samantha is on her tippy toes now trying to grab the weights.

SAMANTHA

Come on you stupid weights.

Samantha again tries to grab them but is no use.

Samantha looks over at Carly for help. But Carly is consumed with the class and is across the pool.

Samantha takes one last deep breath and reaches for the weights. Accidentally letting go of the rope and going under.

Samantha looks up to the rest of the class from the bottom of the pool. All she sees are old lady legs.

Juan stops for a second to wipe his face again. He looks over at the deep end and sees Samantha not coming up. In a panic Juan yells.

JUAN

Ladies, please exit the pool.

He rips off his shirt and dives in after Samantha.

INT. DAY FRANK DOUGLAS NATATORIUM. POOL DECK

Samantha and Carly are sitting on the bleachers. Towels rapped around both of their shoulders. Samantha is spaced out looking at the ground. Carly's head is in her hands.

Juan is surrounded by old women.

JUAN

I'm sorry we are ending class early.
But my Thursday class will be at it's
regular time.

Old ladies walk past Samantha giving them death glares for ending the class early.

JUDITH

Who would come to a pool and not know
how to swim?

OPEL

But Judith, I can't swim.

JUDITH

Yeah well you can barley walk. That
doesn't surprise me.

The old ladies look at the girls one last time and leave.

CARLY

Sammy... why didn't you tell me you
couldn't swim?

Carly looks over at Samantha. Samantha has tears in her eyes.

SAMANTHA

It's embarrassing... I didn't think I
would need to.

CARLY

Something really bad could have
happened. Not only today. We've gone
to the beach like seven times since
you moved to Cali.

SAMANTHA

Yeah... I just never go past my waist
usually.

CARLY

I think that's so stupid of you to

hide. Especially if you let me force you to a water aerobics class.

Samantha finally meets Carly's eyes.

CARLY

You're a dumb bitch and I love you. If something happened I don't know what I would have done.

SAMANTHA

You're right... I should have said something.

Carly leans her head on Samantha's shoulder.

CARLY

I'm just glad your okay. Because I still have one free class because you ruined this one.

Juan walks over to the girls clipboard in hand.

JUAN

Hey, Samantha I just need you to fill out this form then you are good to go.

SAMANTHA

Okay.

Juan hands Samantha the clip board.

JUAN

Once you finish that just drop it off at the front desk... Also the last page is a flier for our swim lessons we offer.

SAMANTHA

Oh that's okay I think I'll just stay away from the water for a while.

JUAN

Well I wrote down my number if your interested in private swim lessons.

Juan begins to walk away and turns back to Samantha.

JUAN

Oh and by the way, that wink was for you.

Juan exits. Samantha sits there as her face turns red. Carly sits there with her mouth open. Carly stands up and grabs her stuff.

CARLY

We are so coming back. But next time
I'm drowning.

END.