

WHERE ARE YOU GOING WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN

Written by

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Based on Where Are You Going, Where Have You Been? Written by  
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Address  
Phone Number

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

CONNIE (15) looks in the mirror. She is wearing a mini dress and sunglasses on her head.

CONNIE'S MOTHER (40) appears in the mirror behind her.

CONNIE'S MOM

Would you stop gawking at yourself?  
You look the same as you did this  
morning and the same as you did the  
day before.

Connie rolls her eyes, moving her head to see each side of her face. She looks at her mother in the mirror.

CONNIE

Well someone's gotta use a mirror  
in this house, otherwise why do we  
even have them?

Connie's walks to the kitchen while stomping her feet.

CONNIE'S MOM

(Mumbling)

Disrespectful girl... AND CLEAN  
YOUR ROOM PLEASE. Its a pig sty in  
there.

Connie walks from the living room to her bedroom. There are clothes thrown everywhere. She looks around for her phone and finds it under a pile of clothes on her bed. She dials her best friend, BETTY (16).

CONNIE

(Over the phone)

C'mon, pick up.

BETTY

(On the other line)

Hey, I was just about to call you.  
We still on for tonight? My dad is  
driving downtown to have dinner  
with his snotty coworkers.

Connie puts her phone on speaker and walks to the bathroom connected to her room.

Connie opens a drawer full of different nail polish colors. She picks up a purple color.

CONNIE

Definitely. I wanted to go to the mall and visit the new Macy's. Its got two stories.

Connie walks back to her room, sits on the floor, and starts painting her toe nails.

BETTY

Of course. I figured we could hit up the burger joint across the street afterwards too. My dad won't be done with those guys until late late.

Connie smirks while fanning the toes she's painted.

BETTY (CONT'D)

He just got a new box of Cuban cigars and who knows how long it'll take them to get through those.

CONNIE

No offense, but if I know your dad, probably twenty minutes.

BETTY

God, non taken. We're about to head over to your place now. Be ready to go when I get there!

CONNIE

Of course, of course. When have I ever been late? I'll see you in a bit.

Connie hangs up.

INT. MALL - NIGHT

Connie and Betty are walking around the mall with multiple shopping bags each.

They laugh and point at different groups of people they see which are their same age.

CONNIE

Ugh, I've finally reached starvation. Wanna start walking over to Jimmy's?

Betty nods and the two exit the mall.

BETTY

I'm just gonna call my dad and let  
him know where we're going.

Betty calls her dad. A man in a big black jacket walks up  
behind Connie and bumps into her shoulder. We do not see his  
face.

CONNIE

Hey, excuse me? Watch it.

Connie watches as the man walks away, transfixed by him.

Betty taps Connie multiple times on the shoulder.

BETTY

Hey!

CONNIE

Hmm, sorry, what'd you say?

BETTY

(confused)

I said are you ready to go?

Connie nods.

CONNIE

Yeah, yeah let's go. I wanna shovel  
some cheesy fries in my mouth for  
once.

Betty laughs and the two lock arms as they walk across the  
street.

EXT. MALL

INT. JIMMY'S BURGER JOINT - NIGHT

Connie and Betty sit at the bar while eating. Connie spots a  
boy looking at her from across the restaurant. She smiles at  
the boy.

BETTY

Ooooo, what's got you all smiley?

The boy winks at Connie.

CONNIE

Oh nothing, just checking out my  
plans for the rest of the night...

BETTY

Oh God, what's he look like? Brown curly hair? Vans or Converse?

CONNIE

Hush hush, he's coming over here.  
Act cool.

The boy walks over and stands between the girls.

EDDIE

Hey, Ladies. What's going on over here?

Betty opens her mouth to answer but Connie cuts her off.

CONNIE

Oh, we were just talking about what we're gonna do after this, but we're coming up blank.

EDDIE (19) centers his attention on Connie.

EDDIE

Well you and me can get up to something. C'mon I'll drive us to the quarry.

CONNIE

(looking at Betty)  
You okay on your own for a while?

Betty shoos her off.

BETTY

Don't even worry about it. I've been checking out my own good time in the corner back there. You guys go have fun. Just be back here at eleven.

Connie gives Betty a hug and walks out with Eddie.

The two are talking and laughing on the walk to Eddie's car. A golden convertible honks its horn, causing Connie to stumble.

A man pokes his head out of the car window.

ARNOLD

Gonna get you, baby.

ARNOLD (35) smirks and watches Connie walk away. Connie feels as if she knows this man but ignores it.

EXT. PARKING LOT

INT. EDDIE'S CAR - HOURS LATER

Eddie and Connie looking out at the quarry.

EDDIE

I can't believe you've never been here before at night. The sky gets so clear when you get out of downtown. There's also plenty of privacy. For... whatever.

Connie and Eddie lean in and kiss briefly.

Drool trails between their mouths and Connie cringes.

CONNIE

That was... great, but I should probably go meet back up with my friend now though.

EDDIE

I could just drive you home?

CONNIE

Um, no, that's fine. I told her I'd meet her back at Jimmy's so... probably best if I do that now.

EDDIE

Definitely. Yeah, we can go back. For sure.

The two buckle up and drive back to Jimmy's.

INT. FRONT PORCH - LATER

Connie unlocks the front door and walks in to see all of the lights are off. Connie walks to her room to see all the clothes are shoved into a box on her bed.

There is a note on the box that says, "put these away or they go to GoodWill". Connie takes her shoes off, shoves the box off her bed, and gets in bed.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Connie's mother, JUNE (23), and her FATHER (45) are putting their shoes on.

## CONNIE'S MOM

Are you sure you don't want to go?  
I think it would be nice to show  
people that you actually ARE part  
of this family.

Connie dismisses her mother.

June pats her mother on her back.

## JUNE

(laughing)

Don't worry Mom. With all the  
sangria you're about to drink, I'm  
sure you won't even notice anybody  
else.

Everybody but Connie walks to the garage and gets in the car.

Connie's father rolls his window down.

## CONNIE'S FATHER

You know your aunt's address in  
case you change your mind and wanna  
come, right? And we're only gonna  
be gone for a couple of hours.

## CONNIE

Yes, Dad. But I'll be fine here.  
You guys have fun.

The car pulls out of the garage and drives off.

Connie waits for the car to leave the driveway and walks to  
the backyard.

Connie takes her dress off and lays down in her swimsuit on a  
lawn chair.

EXT. BACKYARD

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Connie takes her swimsuit off and turns her radio on to XYZ  
Sunday Jamboree. She turns the volume up and walks to her  
bathroom and gets in the shower.

Connie gets out of the shower, turns the volume of her radio  
down, and wraps herself in a towel. She looks in the mirror  
and brushes her hair.



There is the sound of a car pulling up in the driveway outside of Connie's window.

She parts the blinds and looks out the window. She walks to her room and puts her dress from earlier back on.

EXT. DRIVEWAY

The golden convertible from last night is running with two men in the front seat. The man in the driver's seat has his arm out the window is tapping his fingers against the door.

Connie walks to the front door. We can see her through the screen door.

INT. ENTRY WAY

Connie looks out the screen door at the car. She cannot remember where she's seen it.

CONNIE  
(Through the screen door)  
Can I help you?

The man shouts from the car.

ARNOLD  
I'm Arnold. Arnold Friend. Can't ya tell?

Arnold gestures to his car which has Arnold Friend spray painted on the side of it.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)  
Am I late?

CONNIE  
For what? I don't know you.

Arnold opens the car door and steps out. He stands by his car with the door still open.

ARNOLD  
You're cute, ya know? You oughtta come outside, we can go for a ride.

Connie crosses her arms over her chest.

CONNIE  
I have no business going anywhere with you. I have no idea who you are.

Connie looks at the man in the passenger seat. He is younger than Arnold. He can't look Connie in the eye.

ARNOLD

Well, I see you eye'n my friend  
Ellie here. That's Ellie Oscar,  
he's a quiet fella. He's got a  
radio with him. Mine's all busted.

Arnold leans to the radio and turns the volume up. Bobby King plays.

CONNIE

Bobby King? Not my thing.

ARNOLD

(seriously)  
He's great.

Connie steps back at his tone.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)

But you better, baby.

There is clear tension on Connie's face.

CONNIE

What's the rest of that stuff  
sprayed all over your car?

Arnold looks back at his car which has a lopsided smiley face with sunglasses on it.

ARNOLD

It's nice right?

Arnold stares at the car, genuinely impressed with the paint job.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)

Now, here's a secret code I wantcha  
to remember. Can ya do that for me  
honey?

Connie nods.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)

Ok. The numbers of this code are  
thirty-three, nineteen, and  
seventeen.

The smashed rear bumper of the car grabs Connie's attention. Around the bumper says "DONE BY A CRAZY DRIVER".

ARNOLD (CONT'D)  
It got pretty fucked up, right?  
There's more on the other side if  
you wanna see.

CONNIE  
(Stern)  
I don't. And I want you to leave.

Arnold narrows his eyes at Connie and smirks.

ARNOLD  
You sure you don't wanna go for a  
drive. Nice day out, don't wanna  
waste it inside.

Connie is staring Arnold in the eyes. Her eyes are wide and  
glassy.

CONNIE  
I'm...I'm busy. I have things to do  
today-

Arnold cuts her off.

ARNOLD  
Connie, you ain't doin' nothing  
today. This is the day you're  
riding with me. Ain't that what you  
said?

Connie shakes her head, her eyes getting misty.

CONNIE  
How do you know my name, I never  
told you my name?

Arnold opens his arms as if he wants to embrace her.

ARNOLD  
You think I don't know my Connie?

CONNIE  
Who are you?

ARNOLD  
Ellie and I drove way out here just  
for you, so just get in the car.  
I'll even make Ellie sit in the  
back.

Connie's breathing picks up as Arnold walks closer to the  
screen door.

CONNIE

Where are you wanting to go?

ARNOLD

Just for a drive Connie, sweety.

Connie shakes her head more and looks at Arnold incredulously.

CONNIE

Why do you keep saying my name? You don't know my name. You don't know me. I don't know you and you don't know me.

Arnold walks until he is right in front of the door. Connie backs up.

ARNOLD

I know lots about you. I know your family. In fact, I know they're out right now. I know that little girlfriend of yours. Betty, is that right?

Connie's mouth is open but her jaw is shaking. Her gaze is stuck on Arnold who is towering above her through the door.

CONNIE

How do you-

ARNOLD

Betty Schultz, Tony Finch, Jimmy Pettinger-

CONNIE

Stop.

ARNOLD

Nancy Pettinger, Raymond Stanley, Bob Hutter-

CONNIE

Stop it!

ARNOLD

I know everyone.

Connie's frown grows.

CONNIE

Well if you know "everyone" then why have I never seen you around? Huh?

Arnold looks offended.

ARNOLD

You seen me before. The fact that you don't remember, now that hurts a little bit, sugar.

CONNIE

Yeah, you'd think I'd remember you.

Arnold perks up at this.

ARNOLD

Yeah? You think I'm pretty memorable I bet. You're pretty unforgettable yourself.

Connie looks back at Arnold's car and sees "MAN THE FLYING SAUCERS" on the front fender.

She gestures towards the car.

CONNIE

How do you even know that? That's something kids at my school say.

ARNOLD

Didn't I just tell you I know all your friends?

CONNIE

You are not our age, you don't know what high school kids talk about.

Arnold looks offended once again.

ARNOLD

What, you callin' me old? I'm glad that we can joke with each other like this sweetie. Me and Ellie only a couple years older than you.

Connie looks at Ellie.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)

I know, he's a bit strange.

CONNIE

Strange is one way to put it.

Arnold barks out a laugh.

ARNOLD

ELLIE. SHE SAYS YOU'RE STRANGE!

Connie looks angrily back at Arnold.

ARNOLD

What you thinkin' about now? You think your hairs gonna get messed up in the wind? Think I can't drive? You don't trust me yet? Didn't you see my sign?

Connie looks confused.

Arnold draws an X in the air above his head. Connie looks at the space where he drew the X as if it were still there.

Arnold places his hand on the door handle.

CONNIE

You two really better leave.

ARNOLD

(Stern)

We ain't leavin' without you.

CONNIE

My dad is gonna come back and he's gonna tell you to leave too.

ARNOLD

I'm not worried about your dad. He's not leaving Ol' Aunt Tillie's for a while. They all drinkin' right now. Even your sister in that little blue dress. She look not a thing like you sweetheart.

CONNIE

Don't talk about my sister.

ARNOLD

She's fat. She not like you. Now you, you're gonna come outside and get in the car. You're gonna be my date tonight.

CONNIE

Like hell I am.

ARNOLD

You gonna talk to your lover like that? Your lover who's nice to you? Holds you tight? Holds you so tight you can't escape?

CONNIE

Shut up! You're crazy. I don't know  
you and I don't want to!

Ellie gets out of the car and slams the door. He lunges  
forward but loses his balance, balancing against the car.

ARNOLD

Don't pay an eye to him. But you  
gonna listen to me. You're gonna  
come out here-

CONNIE

Get the hell out of here or I'm  
gonna call the cops.

Arnold shakes the door handle rapidly. Connie shudders back.

ARNOLD

(chuckling)

Don't worry, I promise I'm not  
coming in there after you,  
Sweetheart.

CONNIE

I'm gonna call the cops I swear-

Arnold slams his fist against the wall. Connie gasps.

ARNOLD

The second you pick up that phone  
I'm breakin' that promise and I'm  
comin' in there.

Connie looks down to make sure the door is locked.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)

Ain't no point Sweetheart. Anyone  
can get through a screen door. See,  
I'm giving you an opportunity here.

Connie looks behind her to the kitchen where the phone is.

Arnold snaps his fingers and Connie instantly turns her head  
back around.

CONNIE

What do you want? Why are you here?

ARNOLD

I want you. I saw you last night  
and I know I want you.

Connie's eyes widen slightly.

CONNIE

My dad is gonna be here and tell  
you to-

ARNOLD

Your dad ain't gonna do shit cause  
your dad ain't gonna be here cause  
if you don't come with us right now  
then your family's gonna have some  
real problems.

CONNIE

(loudly)

I'll call the cops on your ass  
right now! Get out of here!

ARNOLD

(LOUDLY)

Shut the hell up about callin' the  
cops. "I'm gonna call the cops! I'm  
gonna call the cops!" You not  
callin' nobody Honey!

Arnold turns and looks at Ellie.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)

Ellie. She thinks she's gonna call  
the cops!

Connie runs to the kitchen while Arnold is looking away and  
she picks up the phone.

Connie dials 911 and is met with a loud ringing noise. She  
drops the phone and clutches her ears.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)

(shouting)

I told you not to touch that phone!  
I gave you a warning!

Connie is crouched on the floor next to the phone. There are  
loud noises emitting from the phone and all around the inside  
of the house.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)

Now pick that phone up and put it  
back in place.

Connie is still on the floor.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)

I said put it back!



Connie picks up the phone and puts it back in the holder. All of the noises stop.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)

Good. Now come outside.

Connie lifts her head up and sees Arnold standing above her. He reaches down and she flinches and ducks her head down.

When Connie looks up again, Arnold is still standing behind the screen door. Connie looks around to see if anyone is near her.

She looks back to Arnold who is looking straight at her. Connie stands up and walks to the door, keeping eye contact with Arnold the whole time.

She pauses briefly before opening the door.

Arnold reaches out to take Connie's hand and walks her to the passengers side of the car.

She gets in and they drive away.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Shot from above. Connie's family's car and Arnold's car drive right past each other.

Cut to black.