

LINDSEY'S FACE

Tears are streaming down LINDSEY'S face. She is staring out into nothing. Emotionless.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - MID-DAY

The room is slowly revealed. It is a small apartment stuffed with two couches, Lindsey sitting on one in the center of the room, and a dining room table. Very tidy. It is dark and overcast.

Out of nowhere, ROSE comes through the front door. She sits next to Lindsey and embraces her. Lindsey is broken from her daze. Rose holds Lindsey until-

BLANK SCREEN

ROSE (V.O.)

How did it happen?

LINDSEY (V.O.)

(beat)

Well...

INT. LINDSEY'S BEDROOM - BED - EARLY DAY

The sunlight shines down through the blinds on Lindsey and MARCUS in bed. They are happy, laughing, kissing, enjoying each other.

LINDSEY (V.O. CONT'D)

...he just... did it. He came up to me and explained why and he just said it...

(her voice cracks)

Marcus and Lindsey are still in bed, a little calmer, still smiling, talking.

ROSE (V.O.)

How are you feeling? Are you going to be okay?

(short beat)

I'm worried about you, Linds...

LINDSEY (V.O.)  
I'll be fine, please don't worry  
about me...

ROSE (V.O.)  
I'm going to be worried, Lindsey,  
you were together for 3 years,  
and for him to just break up with  
you out of nowhere... it doesn't  
make sense...

Lindsey and Marcus are just laying together, staring at  
each other. Marcus swipes away a piece of hair from  
Lindsey's face and holds her gaze. He leans in for a  
kiss then-

BLANK SCREEN

Lindsey and Rose continue to talk.

ROSE (V.O.)  
Did he say anything weird?  
Something that doesn't make  
sense?  
(beat)  
It's just it... it happened out of  
nowhere...

Lindsey (V.O.)  
(beat)  
Well... there was one thing... he  
brought up Maya, he said he  
wouldn't get with her...  
(long beat)  
That's a little concerning to me.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - SITTING AREA - DAY

It's a hot afternoon on the first day of school. The  
campus bustles around Lindsey, Rose, HANNAH, and REX as  
they sit on a picnic tabletop. The group continues their  
conversation...

REX

Like, it's the first day of the semester, it's hot as fuck out here, and Kurt already expects us to know how to spell all major triads with ease.

ROSE

Well you should have practiced over the summer then.

REX

(mocking Rose's  
voice)

*Well you should have practiced  
over the summer.*

The group laughs and Rex pulls Rose into a side-hug.

REX

I'm just teasing you, Rose, I miss messing with you guys. Gotta make up for a whole summer, ya know.

HANNAH

Honestly, I've missed you guys so much, I wanted to be back since last semester got out.

LINDSEY

I know, I've missed you guys, too, this town has been too bland.

Lindsey leans her hands back against the table and tilts her head to the sun.

REX

(sarcastic)

Aww I've missed you guys too!

He makes a mushy face towards all the girls. They all laugh and Rose punches his shoulder. REX SCREAMS jokingly like a goat and the uproar of the group continues, except with Lindsey.

Lindsey zones out, closing her eyes, taking in the sunlight. The world around her fades away, causing a wave of emotions to cascade on her. She loses the joy from her face. Everything around her is muffled and meaningless until-

HANNAH

Lindsey?

Lindsey wake up from her daze and faces her friends.

LINDSEY

Huh? What's up?

HANNAH

I asked you if you have seen  
Marcus at all.

LINDSEY

Oh... um, no I haven't, so far...

ROSE

Well, that's good, right?

HANNAH

Yea, you don't need to see him, I  
mean yea you eventually will  
because you both play the same  
instrument and you have the same  
studio professor and ensembles  
and you might even have some  
music classes with him, but you  
just don't know yet since it's  
only the first day of classes  
and-

ROSE

(cutting Hannah  
off)

What I think she is trying to say  
is eventually you will see him  
and that's okay.

LINDSEY

Yea, no it will all be fine when  
I see him, if I see him, I'll be  
fine, I told you guys n-

REX

To not worry about you, your  
fine, it's all going to be O.K.

ROSE

Yea, we get it, we've heard it a  
billion times, Linds.

REX

Come on, you're not fooling  
anyone, you can't conceal your  
emotions for much longer.

Lindsey sits on those words for a second, then shrugs.

LINDSEY

I can hide them for as long as I  
want, because I don't have any  
for him.

The other three stare at her with concern and slight  
disappointment. Lindsey leans back again, taking in the  
sunlight.

The group continues to chat.

REX

So, you business majors, what  
classes do you have this  
semester?

HANNAH

Boy, let me tell you, this excel  
class is going to kill me this  
semester, we already have a  
spreadsheet due next week.

ROSE

You know I can help you, right? I  
am in The Excelerators.

REX

Dude, I play DnD, I love Lord of  
the Rings, I read classic novels  
for fun, and you are *still*  
nerdier than me.

ROSE

Okay, Rex, you're the one who asked us about our classes, so you can frick off.

Rex chuckles and Rose once again punches him in the arm. Rex pretends to be a cry-baby.

REX

Owwww why would you do that? That hurted!

Rex pretends to cry, and the girls laugh. Eventually, Rex gives up the act.

REX

Wow I have missed that!

ROSE

How about you, Rex, what about your classes?

REX

Oh, ya know, just music classes all day, I'm gonna chill this semester.

ROSE

I highly doubt that.

Rex begins to rebuttal that comment, but Hannah cuts in.

HANNAH

What about you, Lindsey? What is your semester shaping up to be?

LINDSEY

Well, I have music classes, film classes, gen-eds... I'm up to 18 credits so we will see what happens.

ROSE

Are you still thinking of transferring to a film school?

The group silences as they wait for Lindsey to respond. She thinks.

LINDSEY

Um... well, I don't know, I'm still trying to figure that out for myself.

(beat)

Mainly, I just feel out of place here.

KURT (V.O.)

Well why do you feel out of place?

CUT TO:

INT. KURT'S OFFICE - DAY

The conversation is now between Lindsey and KURT DIMITRI, the saxophone studio professor. Lindsey is sitting on the left side of a crowded couch, Kurt at his crowded desk, staring her down.

KURT (CONT'D)

That's a common thing among college students, feeling out of place, but why do you feel that way?

LINDSEY

I don't know, I just feel in the wrong place, like I don't belong here, pursuing music. Just, like this isn't where I'm supposed to be. I feel closed off, really, from everything happening around me.

KURT

Now, I'm not saying this to be rude, but what will film school do for you? How will it be the right fit?

LINDSEY

Well, I don't. I just don't know who I am anymore. I feel like I'm lying to myself if I stay here, pursuing this degree. I want to be creative and I want to have the freedom to create what I want.

Kurt carefully studies Lindsey's face, mapping out what to say to her.

KURT

(stern)

Okay, Lindsey. I feel like you're not telling me everything. You're hiding something. We have been talking all summer about the changes you want to make with your career and how you feel it's the right choice. But now you don't seem as... excited. If you're having doubts about all of it that's fine, I have told you before that I see you doing great things in music.

Lindsey looks down at her hands, silent. Kurt notices how she is reacting to his words.

KURT (CONT'D)

(reserved)

Unless, there is something else going on. Did something happen?

Lindsey closes her eyes, she composes herself before speaking.

LINDSEY

I guess I should tell you then...  
since we are in the same studio...  
(looks at Kurt)  
Marcus broke up with me. Just  
about a week ago...

Kurt shifts in his chair and sets down his papers and pen.



KURT

Not exactly what I was expecting to hear... I guess, well, uh, I am sorry.

LINDSEY

You don't have to be sorry. I'm doing fine.

She trails off and continues to stare at Kurt, who just stares back.

KURT

Yes, I understand. When I was getting my undergraduate at Boston University, I had a similar situation, well kind of, she was a freshman and I was a junior, really nice, we're still friends. But anyways, we obviously were dating and she broke up with me, no warning, after over one and a half years of dating. I know you and Marcus were together for a longer period of time, but I think you can relate. I was a mess. I really lost myself in those first few weeks. I didn't want to be around anyone, I didn't want to do my work.

LINDSEY

Well, I want to still do my work, I don't fe-

KURT

But, most of all, I was so disconnected from myself.

Lindsey, clearly nervous, stares stone cold at Kurt. Kurt leans in.

KURT

Lindsey. I don't wa-

LINDSEY

(defensive)

I think I know who I am, I'm not  
going to let a guy hold me back.  
I know who I am.

KURT

You see, I can't believe that  
for one second.

Lindsey knows he is right, but decides to deny. She  
starts to pack up her things and head for the door.

KURT (CONT'D)

You can't let the past define  
you, Lindsey.

Lindsey stops right before leaving the office.

KURT (CONT'D)

You can become a different  
person, the future can be  
different.

LINDSEY

Well, it's not that easy.

Lindsey leaves the room, shutting the door behind her.  
Kurt stares at the door, then shrugs it off, and  
continues on with his work.

INT. COLLEGE BUILDING - HALLWAY

Outside of Kurt's office, Lindsey starts to walk down  
the hall. She appears upset. She doesn't even reach  
halfway down the hallway when she sees Marcus and MAYA  
walking together. She stops walking and moves the side  
of the hallway and watches them walk down.

They are smiling, laughing, until Marcus notices Lindsey  
standing off to the side. They were nearing closer and  
closer. Lindsey felt like the hallway was getting  
smaller with each step they took towards her.

They walk past her.

MARCUS

Hey.

MAYA

Hello, Lindsey.

It takes Lindsey a few seconds to get back to reality and respond.

LINDSEY

Hi.

The two continue walking down the hallway, and Lindsey turns and starts walking the other way.

PRE-LAP - Loud, RAVE MUSIC begins to fill the space. Lindsey still feels the world closing in. She closes her eyes, the music gets louder, and she opens her eyes to...

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY - BASEMENT - MIDNIGHT

It is now Friday night, and Lindsey, Rex, Hannah, and Rose are dancing together to RAVE MUSIC. They all have drinks in their hands, clearly drunk. Hannah and Rose leave the dance floor for a quick break.

ROSE

Holy shit! It is hot as balls in here!

HANNAH

I know! I shouldn't have worn these jeans.

Hannah takes off a jacket and Rose looks back at Rex and Lindsey dancing. Lindsey sings along with words to every song and sips her drink when there are no words to sing.

ROSE

(motions to  
Lindsey)

Han, do you think she is okay?  
I've never seen her like this.

HANNAH

Well, I think she is. We have never actually seen her drunk though. Last year she always took care of Marcus. Remember?

ROSE

Shoot, you're right. He blacked-out like every night. I remember when she called me late one night when Marcus puked all over her dorm room, bed, floor, everything was covered.

HANNAH

Oh yea! She was so scared for him! She took such good care of him.

ROSE

And he treated her like shit.

Rose and Hannah continue to look at Lindsey. She was offered a shot from one of the guys at the party and she quickly downed it. Lindsey starts dancing with the guy that offered her the shot.

ROSE

Okay, we should make sure she doesn't end up hooking up with another guy.

HANNAH

Yea, I don't want to see another shirtless guy in our apartment the morning after.

Hannah and Rose move back to the dance floor. They go over to Lindsey and grab her arms and bring her back to dance with them. They start to dance and get lost in the music. The music gets louder and louder and-

CUT TO:

INT. McDONALD'S - EARLY MORNING

Music stops. The four are sitting together at a booth. Rex assembles his Nugburger, Hannah begins to play with her toy from her Happy meal, Rose eats some fries, and Lindsey licks ice cream off of her Mcflurry spoon.

LINDSEY

Goodness guys, this is the  
greatest idea we've had yet.

Lindsey appears to be in pure bliss. Hannah and Rose smile at her then look at Rex who is about down his Nugburger. They look at him in disgust.

REX

Hey, don't judge me, a man needs  
his fuel.

He stuffs his face with the burger and the girls laugh with slight disgust.

CUT TO:

EXT. McDONALD'S

The group exits in an uproar. Lindsey is jumping up and down, and everyone is laughing.

LINDSEY

Guys, tonight was so much fun.

She leans on Rex who wraps an arm around her.

REX

Oh dang! Yes, it was. Lindsey, do  
you need help walking back to the  
apartment?

LINDSEY

Nooo I'll be fine. I got my two  
best friends to walk me.

She wraps her arms around Hannah and Rose and they prop her up.

ROSE

Don't worry, Rex, we got her.

REX

Okay, I'll see you guys tomorrow then.

LINDSEY

Bye Rex! See you tomorrow!

ROSE

See ya!

Rex splits off from the girls and starts walking in the other direction.

INT. REX'S APARTMENT

Rex closes his door and locks it. He turns to the living room and sees Marcus and Maya sitting together, cuddling. He starts towards his room.

MARCUS

Hey, Rex, what's up?

Rex stops and turns to him, clearly uncomfortable.

REX

Oh, nothing, just got back from a party with the girls.

MARCUS

Oh, cool, that's fun.

Rex just stares at them, notices the conversation isn't going anywhere, nods and continues on into his room. Marcus looks as if he wanted to talk more, but holds back. Maya snuggles closer to him and he looks at her and smiles. He looks back at the TV, clearly upset.

CUT TO:

## LINDSEY'S FACE

Lindsey looks tired, still tipsy from the drinking. She flicks on the lights in her room and squints at the lights.

## INT. LINDSEY'S BEDROOM

Lindsey moves into her room and shuts the door. She changes into a pair of pajama shorts and a loose t-shirt. She climbs into her bed and stares at her phone.

## LINDSEY'S PHONE

There are no new notifications, she sets it down.

## LINDSEY'S FACE

She sits in her bed, resistant to sleep. She leans over to her nightstand and grabs a journal.

## JOURNAL

She flips through the journal, showing multiple entries from the past. When she reaches the back, a loose-leaf note falls out from behind back cover.

## LINDSEY'S FACE

Tears are starting to form in her eyes, but she blinks them away.

She unfolds the note and begins to read it.

## THE LOVE LETTER FROM MARCUS

The letter is from Marcus. It's from their first-year anniversary, and he pours out his love to her.

## LINDSEY'S FACE

She smiles and closes her eyes. She holds the note to her chest. She awakes from her reminiscent state and folds the note back up, places it in the back of her journal, and puts the journal back. She shuts off her lights.

BLANK SCREEN

MARCUS (V.O.)

(whisper)

I love you.

LINDSEY (V.O.)

(whisper)

I love you too.

HANNAH (V.O.)

(excited)

Lindsey!

INT. THE GIRL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lindsey walks out into the living room and sees Hannah and Rose eating breakfast together.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Good morning!

ROSE

Good morning, sleepy head! We made pancakes if you want some.

LINDSEY

Ooo don't mind if I do.

Lindsey heads over to the kitchen and grabs some pancakes. She sits with the girls.

ROSE

So, Rex messaged me this morning and told me that there is a party happening at Brass House tonight. Are you down to go?

LINDSEY

Dang, last time I went to Brass House was...

(trails off)

Well, we don't need to talk about the last time I went to Brass House.

The girls laugh together.



HANNAH

Oh, honey we know what happened  
at Brass House last time.

(laughs)

But, yea I'll be down to go.

ROSE

Sweet, I'll message him and let  
him know we are good to go.

Rose begins texting Rex, and Lindsey gets up after  
finishing her pancakes and brings the dishes into the  
kitchen. She walks back in with a glass of water.

ROSE

Lindsey?

LINDSEY

What's up?

ROSE

Marcus will be at the party.

Not expecting to hear this, Lindsey almost drops her  
glass of water.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Is that okay? We don't have to go  
if you don't want to.

HANNAH

Yea we can stay in and eat ice  
cream and watch movies if you  
want.

LINDSEY

(abruptly)

No, it's fine, we can still go.

Lindsey set her glass down and looks at Hannah and Rose.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

There is no reason I should have  
to run away from a good time. We  
can be at the same party and be  
civil.

Hannah and Rose look at each other and then back at Lindsey.

ROSE

Well if you say it's going to be fine.

LINDSEY

It will be. Don't worry about me.

Lindsey smiles at the girls and they smile back. Lindsey walks over to the couch, grabs her water, and sits down into-

CUT TO:

INT. BRASS HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Lindsey sits onto a couch next to Rex. She chugs half of her drink. The room is crowded and the music is loud. Hannah and Rose are dancing. Rex looks at Lindsey.

REX

Daaaammn girl, you might want to slow down!

LINDSEY

Ha that's not happening tonight.

She takes two more chugs. Rex sits up to look at her.

REX

Is everything okay?

LINDSEY

Oh yeaaaa, everything is grand!

She says this with a smile, but Rex knows she is bluffing.

REX

Okay, Linds, be real with me. I know you're lying. We both know Marcus will be coming in here any second now. What are you feeling?

LINDSEY  
For starters, I feel like I want  
to get drunk.

Lindsey begins to take a drink from her cup but Rex take  
the cup from her. She doesn't fight back.

LINDSEY (cont'd)  
Okay, that's rude.

REX  
Just talk t-

LINDSEY  
Here's what I wanna talk about,  
be honest, now.

She points at him. She's tipsy.

REX  
Okay? What is it?

LINDSEY  
Are Marcus and Maya together?

Rex looks at her then looks away in an attempt to not  
reveal anything.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)  
I mean, you of all people should  
know, you are his roommate.

Rex looks back at her, upset with himself, and hands her  
back her drink. He looks at the stairs to the basement.

REX  
Well, look for yourself.

Lindsey, confused, looks over to the stairs and sees  
Marcus and Maya walk in together, hand in hand. Lindsey  
feels sick. Rex looks at her.

REX (CONT'D)  
Lindsey, I wanted to tell you,  
but I didn't want to ma-

LINDSEY

I need to go.

Lindsey gives her drink to Rex and makes her way through the crowds, avoiding Marcus and Maya. She finds a room.

INT. BRASS HOUSE - BEDROOM

SERIES OF SHOTS

She enters the room, closes the door, and immediately starts taking some deep breaths. She holds back tears.

She walks around the room trying to calm down.

She sits down on the bed. Lindsey drops her head and listens to the muffled sounds of the party outside the door. She becomes accustomed to the muted noise.

The door opens and the noise comes flooding in. Lindsey's head shoots up to see who is coming in. It's a couple making out. They shut the door.

LINDSEY

Hello, excuse me?

The couple stops making out and turn around. It's Marcus and Maya.

LINDSEY

Shit. Wow. Um, I'm gonna...

Lindsey starts out of the room, holding back tears.

MARCUS

Wait, Linds.

He grabs her wrist to turn her around.

LINDSEY

Let go of me!

She yanks her arms free and continues to the door.

MARCUS

This isn't what you think it is.

Lindsey turns around and stares him down, tears in her eyes.

LINDSEY

Oh, it's exactly what I think it is. How dumb do you think I am? You're an asshole!

MARCUS

Lindsey, wait!

Maya holds back Marcus as Lindsey leaves.

MAYA

Just let her go.

LINDSEY

Hope you two enjoy each other.

MAYA

Oh, we will.

Lindsey shuts the door and begins for the stairs of the basement. Rex finds Lindsey

REX

Lindsey! There you are! I've been looking everywhere for you. I want to say I'm sorry f-

LINDSEY

Rex, it's fine, I just ne- I just need to leave, so please, let me go.

REX

Wait, did something happen?

Lindsey begins to walk away and up the stairs, leaving the party.

REX (CONT'D)

Lindsey talk to me! What happened?!

Lindsey slams the basement door then-

CUT TO:

INT. LINDSEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

SERIES OF SHOTS

Lindsey slams her bedroom door and begins clearing her closet of Marcus's things.

She piles up sweatshirts, t-shirts, hats and starts to put them into garbage bags.

She throws the bags outside her door.

She heads over to her nightstand and grabs her journal. She takes the love note and unfolds it.

She stares at it, then starts ripping it to shreds and throws it in the trash.

Lindsey then falls into her bed and begins sobbing.

BLANK SCREEN

Lindsey's muffled crying can still be heard.

MARCUS (V.O.)

I love you.

LINDSEY (V.O.)

(over the sobs)

No, you don't.