

SAPPHIC ROMANCE - GREEN REVISION

Written by

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1 INT. CALLISTA'S ROOM - DAY

1

Childhood best friends Callista (17), bubbly and oblivious, and Noa (17), composed and level-headed, are side by side on Callista's floral-patterned bed. Her room is very artsy and filled with painting supplies. Callista lays on her bed like a starfish, staring at the ceiling. Next to her, Noa stands up on the bed, taping up a banner with "SENIOR YEAR" printed on it.

Callista sits up abruptly, like she's had a sudden revelation. She claps her hands to get Noa's attention.

CALLISTA

Noa. I think I'm ready.

Noa finishes taping and looks down at, her eyebrows raising.

NOA

Okay? For what?

Callista looks up at her with a confident smile.

CALLISTA

To put myself out there and go on a date!

Noa plops down next to her.

NOA

Are you being for real?

CALLISTA

Yes! I'm so done with being single and lonely. I can't graduate high school without dating at least once!

NOA

(Sarcastically)
Callista, you don't need anyone!
You already have me.

She flashes a smile.

CALLISTA

Noa, don't be silly. I'm serious about this.

NOA

(Sarcastic)
Okay, okay. What do you want me to do? Start scoping out everyone at our school?

Callista smiles cheekily.

2 EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

2

Jump to Callista and Noa walking into school. The bell rings. Callista points at a boy.

CALLISTA

What about Albert? You have Calc with him right?

Noa shakes her head, nose wrinkling in distaste.

NOA

No, not him.

CALLISTA

Why not?

NOA

He calls all his teachers by their first name.

CALLISTA

Oh, I guess that's kinda weird...

3 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

3

Callista points to a girl in class.

CALLISTA

What about Serena? She's so pretty.

NOA

I'm pretty sure she has a boyfriend already.

CALLISTA

Shoot.

4 INT. ART CLASS - DAY

4

Callista points at a guy painting across the room.

CALLISTA

What about Michael?

NOA

He only paints shirtless self-portraits...

CALLISTA
Okay, that's strange.

5 EXT. MAIN QUAD AT LUNCHTIME

5

The bell rings, and Noa and Callista walk out of class. On their way through the main quad, Callista points to a bunch of different people.

CALLISTA
What about her?

NOA
She bullied me in 1st grade.

CALLISTA
How about him?

NOA
He's gay.

CALLISTA
What about that girl?

NOA
I see her litter all the time.

They sit down at a picnic table and pull out their lunches. Callista slumps down and sighs defeatedly, while Noa looks away looking slightly relieved.

CALLISTA
Noa, I don't get it. We've looked at so many people today, and none of them seemed right.

NOA
Hey, lighten up. You don't have to find the love of your life right now.

Callista looks at her with sad eyes.

NOA
Besides, romantic relationships aren't all that their cracked up to be. I mean, how is our friendship any different?

CALLISTA
Ugh, I don't know...

6 EXT. UNDER THE STAIRS**6**

Charlie and his goons are huddled under the stairs.

GOON 1

Bro, I heard Callista tried to get with Michael.

GOON 2

That's crazy. Isn't he that guy who only paints himself shirtless?

GOON 1

Yeah, that guy. She's so desperate.

CHARLIE

Imagine how easy it would be to get with her.

GOON 2

Dude, I dare you to go ask her out right now.

The goons laugh and playfully push and shove each other.

GOON 1

There's no way she won't say yes.

7 EXT. MAIN QUAD AT LUNCHTIME**7**

Charlie, a tall sandy blonde football player, saunters over. His friends, huddled in a group a few yards away, watch in anticipation. Charlie looks at Callista, giving a charming smile.

CHARLIE

Hey, you're Callista right?

Callista perks up.

CALLISTA

Yeah! Charlie?

CHARLIE

Yup.

Noa gags and chokes on her food.

CHARLIE

Hey, so like, what are you doing after school today?

Noa puts her arm over Callista.

NOA
We have plans.

Callista looks confused, then pushes her off.

CALLISTA
No no, I'm free today.

Charlie looks back and forth between them.

CHARLIE
Okay...

He fluffs his hair.

CHARLIE
I was wondering if you wanted to
hangout after my game. We're
totally gonna crush the Eagles.

Callista opens her mouth to speak, but Noa is faster.

NOA
She's busy.

Noa offers a fake smile to Charlie. Callista frowns at her
and pushes her aside.

CALLISTA
Actually, I'm free. Where do you
want to go?

CHARLIE
I was thinking like, Denny's at
6... or something.

Callista stammers.

CALLISTA
Oh sure, great!

Charlie starts looking around, as if he has somewhere else to
be. Callista tucks her hair back nervously.

CHARLIE
Okay... see ya there.

He nonchalantly meanders away. Callista calls after him.

CALLISTA
Awesome! Bye!

She laughs awkwardly and then turns to Noa.

CALLISTA

Oh my gosh, Noa. It's finally happening. I have a date!

Noa grabs her shoulders.

NOA

Callista, Charlie gets with like a different girl every day. All he does is hook up.

CALLISTA

Noa, he's the first person whose ever asked me out. This is the only chance I'll get.

NOA

No, it's not. You have other options.

Callista brushes Noa's hands off her shoulders.

CALLISTA

Then why have you been rejecting everyone I've pointed out all day?

NOA

I'm sorry, I'm just worried about you. I don't think you should date just anybody...

CALLISTA

Noa, calm down. I'm grateful that you care about me, but I want this. You need to let me take the chance.

NOA

Okay... But I'm driving you. And I'm gonna be in the parking lot if you need anything.

8 EXT. UNDER THE STAIRS - DAY

8

Charlie approaches his group of jock friends, his smile dropping into a malicious smirk. He holds his hands up in a sign of victory. His friends crowd around him, jeering and patting his back.

GOON 1

No wayyyy.

GOON 2

Did it actually work?

CHARLIE

Bruh who wouldn't get with me
though? Come on.

GOON 2

She's pretty hot too.

CHARLIE

Don't call me after the game
tonight boys. I'm gonna be busy.

He laughs. Goon 2 claps him on the back. The other goons
laugh.

9 INT. CAR - NIGHT

9

Noa sits in the driver's seat, with Callista beside her in
the passenger seat. Callista looks into the sun visor mirror,
applying lip gloss and brushing her hair.

NOA

You look fine, Callista. Don't
worry.

Callista idly plays with her hair.

CALLISTA

Are you sure? My hair doesn't look
frizzy?

NOA

No, I promise. You look so pretty.

Callista beams. Noa parks in front of Denny's and glances at
Callista nervously. Callista takes a deep breath, doing a
last-minute fix on her hair and clothes. Noa reaches for
something in the back seat.

CALLISTA

Okay... see you later Noa-

Noa cuts her off as she pulls out a large bag hitting
Callista as she brings it to the front.

NOA

Just in case he's a creep, I
brought pepper spray, a Swiss army
knife, a taser-

CALLISTA

Noa, this is way too much. It's
literally just a date.

Noa puts the stuff back in the bag and surrenders.

NOA

Okay, Okay, fine. I'll be right here if you need me. Oh, and-

CALLISTA

Yes, I will call you if anything happens.

Noa lets out a sigh of relief, but she still looks tense. Callista smiles, opens the car door and steps out.

CALLISTA

Love ya! See ya later.

Callista closes the door, and Noa watches as she runs into Denny's. She buries her face into her hands.

10 INT. DENNY'S - NIGHT

10

Callista and Charlie sit across from each other in awkward silence at a booth in the diner. Charlie is still in his sweat drenched jersey. His hair is greasy and matted, and his face has streaks of dirt. The sounds of knives and forks scraping the plates reverberate through the room.

CHARLIE

You look really hot by the way.

Chewed up food and spit flies from his mouth as he speaks. Callista doesn't notice this. She fidgets nervously.

CALLISTA

Oh! Uh... thanks! Your jersey looks really great too... Oh, how'd your game go by the way?

CHARLIE

It went good... we lost but the ref was terrible. Our team totally deserved the win.

CALLISTA

Aww, sorry about that.

Charlie checks his phone while he eats.

CHARLIE

You know, I'm just really glad you're not wearing any makeup. Girls look so much better natural.

Charlie sucks barbecue sauce off his fingers. Callista shifts uncomfortably.

CALLISTA
Oh... right. Yeah.

Charlie finishes his food.

CHARLIE
Are you gonna finish that?

CALLISTA
Um, I was-

CHARLIE
Cuz I'll eat it if you're not gonna. I'm trying to bulk. Check it out.

Charlie nonchalantly rolls up his sleeves and fake stretches, flexing his bicep right in front Callista's face.

CALLISTA
O-oh okay that-that's great-

Charlie puts his bicep away, and reaches for her plate. Callista laughs nervously.

11 INT/EXT. NOA'S CAR/OUTSIDE DENNY'S - NIGHT

11

Noa sits in her car worriedly. She checks her phone for a message from Callista. When she sees nothing, she fidgets and taps her foot. She looks out her window and under the street light, sees Charlie and Callista walking out of the building.

CALLISTA
I don't need a ride home. My friend's waiting for me.

CHARLIE
C'mon, let's just hang out. I just wanna have some fun after my rough game today.

Callista starts walking away.

CALLISTA
No thanks, I think I'm gonna go.

Noa springs out of the car, and runs towards them. Charlie doesn't see her until her hands are on his shoulders, shoving him backwards.

CHARLIE
What the he-

Callista gasps.

NOA
Let go of her!

CALLISTA
Noa!

CHARLIE
Damn, it's not that deep.

Noa reaches for Callista hand.

NOA
Come on Callista. Let's go home.

CALLISTA
Noa, what are you doing?

Noa pulls her into a run, leaving Charlie alone in the street light. Charlie yells across the street.

CHARLIE
You guys are crazy!

They get into the car and Noa slams the door, breathing hard.

12 INT. NOA'S CAR (CONTINUED) - NIGHT

12

Callista and Noa sit in the car. Callista is agitated. Noa is fidgeting with the steering wheel.

NOA
Callista, are you okay?

Beat. Callista snaps her head towards Noa.

CALLISTA
Noa, you didn't have to do that! I had it under control.

NOA
What? He was totally gonna pull you into his car! I couldn't just sit and watch!

Callista gestures her hands in exasperation.

CALLISTA

You're overreacting! It was just one failed date. Sure he was a jerk, but I could've handled it myself! You've been so controlling of me all day. It's almost like you want me to be single for the rest of my life!

Noa is taken aback.

NOA

What are you talking about? Of course I don't want you to be single for the rest of your life. You know all those people at school totally sucked.

Callista sighs heavily and face palms.

CALLISTA

That's not the point! You said you would help me find someone, but instead all you've been doing is making it harder! You're treating me like a child!

Noa freezes from the realization. She looks down in disappointment.

NOA

I'm sorry... you're right.

Callista raises her voice.

CALLISTA

Why? Why are you acting like you don't want me to date anyone?

NOA

I'm sorry. It's just...

CALLISTA

What? It's just what?

NOA

Callista, I really care about you, and I don't want you to date just anyone.

Beat.

NOA

How would you feel if the girl you liked was going on dates with other people?!

Noa goes silent, realizing what she just said. Callista blinks in surprise.

NOA

Oh, shoot. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to...

Noa looks away nervously, putting her face in her hands. Callista breaks out of her stunned stare, and puts her hand on Noa's shoulder.

CALLISTA

Wait, no no don't be sorry.

Silence. Noa looks down, embarrassed, but Callista tilts her head forward and looks directly at Noa with a smile. Noa hesitantly looks up.

Beat.

NOA

Will you go on a date with me?

Cut to black.