

1 INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM - DAY**1**

Emma (18) sits in her bedroom meticulously organizing her application materials for a dance academy. Her dance ribbons hang on the wall behind her. She opens her laptop and marvels at the pictures of the academy. She looks up the distance from her home to the academy and sees it is across the country. Her smile drops slightly. Then, Daisy (9) opens the door without knocking. Her hair is a mess and she is still in her pajamas. Emma quickly shoves the papers under her bed.

DAISY

Emma did you take my hairbrush?

EMMA

What? Daisy no I don't have it.

DAISY

Oh no I can't find it anywhere ugh.

She stands for a second then breaks into a grin.

DAISY

Do you want to let me use yours?

EMMA

Daisy no you will lose...

Before Emma can finish her sentence, Daisy grabs the hairbrush from Emma's shelf and bolts out of the room laughing. Emma shakes her head, and quickly grabs the papers, puts them in an envelope, and places them in her closet shelf too high up for Daisy to reach.

CUT TO:

2 INT. DANCE STUDIO - DAY**2**

Emma and Daisy walk towards the studio. Emma has her hair in a slicked back bun, neutral clothes, and is holding a coffee. Daisy has tie dye leggings and is holding her dance bag.

DAISY

(laughing)

Race you!

Daisy pulls on Emma's arm almost making her drop her drink.

EMMA

Daisy!

Emma and Daisy enter the studio, they drop off their bags and Daisy runs up to the dance room peering over the window ledge.

DAISY

Oh no they are still practicing.

She sits down next to Emma and sighs dramatically.

DAISY

Can I try?

Emma looks at her confused. Daisy reaches for her coffee and takes it.

DAISY

Oh this is disgusting!

EMMA

(laughing)

You didn't give me a chance to tell you.

The dance class walks out and Emma and Daisy walk in. Daisy still scrunching her face in distaste.

DAISY

I don't get how you like this stuff.

Emma chooses to ignore her while setting up the music stand. Daisy twirls around while waiting. Emma shows her a move, while Daisy replicates.

DAISY

The recital is a month away. I'm so excited to watch you perform. Do you feel ready?

EMMA

I'm getting there. I just have to make a few more changes to my solo.

Daisy lip-syncs to the music as they rehearse. They practice into the night.

CUT TO:

Emma walks in holding a pile of mail while Daisy runs in behind her. Daisy reaches down to untie her shoes when Emma stares wide eyed at an envelope from the dance academy. She opens it quietly and stares down at the acceptance. She beams excitedly and then looks over at Daisy who is now searching for a snack in the kitchen. She looks back at the letter and her face falls slightly.

4 INT. EMMA'S LIVING ROOM/BEDROOM - DAY

4

Daisy counts out money on the table from her piggy bank while Emma watches. A car pulls up outside and Daisy quickly grabs her money.

DAISY

Bye Emma! I'm going to lunch.

Daisy waves at her to go and runs out the door. Emma smiles fondly waving back. She then walks to her bedroom and looks again at an acceptance letter to the dance academy.

EMMA

(mutters to herself)

How am I going to tell Daisy I'm leaving? She's never going to forgive me.

She opens her closet to the suitcases she has packed and pulls a few out. Emma then hears the front door slam shut.

DAISY

Emma I forgot my...

Emma sits up in alarm. She runs over to her door to shut it when she sees Daisy stop in her tracks standing in direct view of the open suitcases.

DAISY

Emma? What's going on?

Daisy walks in slowly looking around her room. She looks on the ground and picks up the acceptance letter.

EMMA

Oh Daisy I was going to tell you but there wasn't a good time.

DAISY

How long did you know?

EMMA

Daisy I..

DAISY
How long?

Daisy starts tearing up the longer Emma stays silent.

DAISY
You are really leaving me?

EMMA
(frantically)
No Daisy it's not like that of course I want to stay with you it's just the dance academy is my dream and I just have to go. Trust me it was such a hard decision.

Daisy stands glaring up at Emma, and storms out of the room and Emma hears her slam the door shut. Emma sighs running her hands over her face.

5 INT. DAISY'S ROOM - NIGHT

5

Emma slowly walks over to Daisy's room and knocks on the door.

EMMA
Daisy? Can I come in.

Daisy does not respond.

EMMA
Come on Daisy let me in.

DAISY
No. Leave me alone.

EMMA
Look I'm sorry I didn't even think I would get in when I applied, and then when I did they needed me in a few weeks. There was just no time. I really thought about staying.

Daisy creaks the door open peering out with one eye.

EMMA
I'll be back every break to visit, and I will come back to see your shows I promise.

DAISY
What's the academy like?

Emma smiles relieved and goes to enter Daisy's room. Daisy pushes back against the door not letting Emma in.

EMMA

Well it has these huge stages and professional dancers that teach the classes. Some students get to dance on Broadway after the program.

Daisy still looks skeptical.

EMMA

Please Daisy you know I don't want to leave you.

Daisy shuts the door on Emma.

CUT TO:

6 INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM - DAY

6

Makeup and hair products are scattered on the table. Emma fiddles with her makeup, spraying hairspray, and adding blush. She has her costume on for the dance show. She looks in the mirror, and when she is satisfied grabs her bag and knocks on Daisy's door.

EMMA

Hey Daisy I'm heading over to the performance.

Daisy does not respond.

EMMA

Are you going to tell me to break a leg or something?

DAISY

Maybe if you did you wouldn't go to that stupid dance academy.

EMMA

Come on you can't stay mad at me forever.

DAISY

Watch me!

Emma sighs then leaves.

CUT TO:

7 INT. DANCE RECITAL - NIGHT

7

Emma sits backstage as people shuffle to their seats. Dancers scramble for last minute practices and find costume pieces. Emma sneaks over to peek through the curtains and sees empty seats where Daisy is supposed to be. Emma sighs defeated. The lights dim and the first act goes out on stage. Emma stands in the wings. The stages fades into darkness while Emma walks out, and her song starts. Daisy then slips into the theater and to her seat. Emma smiles and performs flawlessly. She then locks eyes with Daisy, and brightens on stage. Daisy gives her a tentative smile back and claps for her. After the curtains close a conflicted look crosses Daisy's face.

8 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

8

Dancers run out from backstage to meet their families. Emma runs out.

EMMA

YOU'RE HERE!

DAISY

Yeah...

EMMA

Daisy look. I though about it and you're right. I can't move away from home. I still need-

DAISY

NO! You have to go.

EMMA

What? But I thought you didn't want me to go?

DAISY

I thought about it. And even though I'll miss you, I don't want you to have to give up your dreams for me.

EMMA

You mean it?

DAISY

Of course! You deserve to live your dream. Plus, I want your room.

EMMA

Daisy!

Emma and Daisy hug.