

IF

by

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HONORS THESIS

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Abstract

Jillian is a 16 year old high school student living in 1990s Seattle, Washington. She lives an average middle class American life going to school and hanging out with friends. But there's someone in her life that no one else knows about. "If" is Jillian's lifelong imaginary friend who hasn't cause her trouble, until recently. If feels like Jillian has started to replace her with a new friend, Heather, and so she decides to get in the way of their budding relationship. Jillian struggles to keep If a secret from her friends while juggling school and figuring out her feelings for Heather.

If

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1 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

DAD, Japanese, and MOM, White, are talking to DOCTOR while JILLIAN, 9, is waiting outside of the room.

She's staring at the floor.

Jillian can't hear what they're saying.

MOM

She's going to be ten next week. I'm not sure what else you expect us to do.

She crosses her arms.

DOCTOR

Some kids take longer to grow out of phases than others. That includes imaginary friends.

DAD

Her behavior isn't okay-

DOCTOR

I think you two should be grateful that it's not something worse.

The parents give each other a look.

DAD

Is there anyone else we could see? To get a second opinion.

DOCTOR

I believe you told me that I was the fifth specialist you've seen. Give it time.

Mom huffs.

MOM

But she's been like this since she's been able to talk. She starts 5th grade this fall. How is she going to make friends?

DOCTOR

Interacting with real kids could help her stop playing with a fake one.

The parents stomp out of the room.

MOM
Jillian. Let's go

Jillian gets up quickly and follows them outside.

2 INT. CAR - DAY

Jillian is sitting in the back seat while her parents sit silently in the front.

JILLIAN
I'm sorry.

Mom sighs dramatically.

MOM
I don't wanna hear about *it* once you start school.

JILLIAN
Her name's-

DAD
You know how much hearing about this upsets your mother. You're getting too old for this.

Jillian stares out the window.

They don't talk for the rest of the car ride.

They pass through downtown Seattle to get to the suburbs where they live.

3 INT. JILLIAN'S BEDROOM - SUNDAY MORNING

Jillian, 10, is wearing a blue dress, black shoes, and white frilly socks.

She is struggling to put her necklace on in front of a full length mirror.

IF (O.S)
I like your dress.

Jillian glances at IF from her mirror. If is sitting on the edge of her bed.

If is the same age as Jillian but they look nothing alike.

IF
It's not nice to ignore your friend.

JILLIAN
You're not my friend.

IF
Yes I am.

If hops off the bed.

Jillian turns around to look at her.

JILLIAN
My parents said you're not real...Go
away.

If can tell Jillian doesn't mean it.

Jillian continues to fumble with the necklace.

If walks up behind her and puts it on for her.

IF
If I wasn't real could I do that?

MOM (O.S)
Sweetie we need to leave now!

JILLIAN
Coming!

Her and If make eye contact.

IF
Can I come?

JILLIAN
No.

If crosses her arms.

IF
Why not? They can't even see me.

JILLIAN
Fine. But try not to make me laugh.

IF
It's not my fault I'm so funny.

Jillian grins and the girls run out of the bedroom.

4 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Mom pulls up to the parent drop off section of the parking lot. It's packed with students loitering and walking into the building.

Jillian, 16, exits the car.

JILLIAN

Thanks mom!

Mom rolls down her car window.

MOM

No problem. But I am looking forward to you utilizing public transportation to its fullest extent.

JILLIAN

Bye!

She walks a few feet away from the car but turns back around and watches Mom drive away.

When she looks back at the school she sees If, who has aged with her, smile at her.

Jillian smiles back.

If disappears.

Jillian walks to the building.

5 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/HALLWAY - MORNING

Jillian waves and smiles to a few other students she knows as she walks to her locker.

She gets to her locker and opens it.

HEATHER, 16 and Japanese, struggles to open her locker a few feet from Jillian.

Jillian notices how beautiful Heather is. It makes her nervous.

JILLIAN

You can just giggle the handle.

Heather tries that and it opens.

HEATHER

Thanks.

JILLIAN

Yeah they're weird.

Jillian puts stuff away in her locker and closes it.

She walks away but Heather quickly puts her things away and catches up with her.

HEATHER

Do you know where room B114 is?

JILLIAN

Yeah that's my first class too.

HEATHER

Perfect.

They walk to the class.

ENGLISH CLASS

Jillian and Heather walk into English class.

Jillian says hi to a few other students and sits in the middle row of the desks.

Heather sits in the desk to the left of Jillian.

HEATHER

Have you had this teacher before?

JILLIAN

No I think he only teaches juniors.

HEATHER

Ah.

Jillian takes out her binder and pencil to take notes.

HEATHER

I'm Heather by the way.

Jillian doesn't look at her.

JILLIAN

Jill.

Heather get's the message and takes out her spiral notebook and pen.

MICHAEL, 17 and Black, walks into the classroom and sits in the desk in front of Jillian.

He waits for her to notice him. Heather watches them.

Michael looks at Heather.

MICHAEL
Are you new?

HEATHER
Yeah-

Jillian finally looks up.

JILLIAN
Oh thank God you're in this class.

MICHAEL
You know I was thinking the same thing
but it took too long for you to notice
me.

Jillian rolls her eyes.

Michael looks back at Heather.

MICHAEL
I'm Michael.

HEATHER
(smiling)
Heather.

The teacher starts class and Michael turns to face the front of the room.

Heather looks at Jillian for a moment before looking away.

Jillian pretends she didn't notice.

6 INT. JILLIAN'S HOUSE/JILLIAN'S BEDROOM - SATURDAY MORNING

Jillian is at her desk doing homework while If is laying on her bed reading Wuthering Heights.

Jillian stands up and sees out her window that Michael is hanging out with his sister.

Michael lives across the street from Jillian.

Jillian packs up her backpack with homework.

IF

Hey I know you didn't finish your homework.

JILLIAN

Yeah I have to get a book from the library.

If sets her book down.

IF

Can't you just get it later?

JILLIAN

No cause I need it to do the rest of my work.

If huffs and goes back to reading.

Jillian leaves the room.

LIVING ROOM

Jillian walks down stairs with her backpack.

If is watching television with the parents.

Jillian gives her a confused look but If ignores her.

JILLIAN

I'm going to the library.

Her parents don't look away from the television.

MOM

Okay.

DAD

Have fun.

Jillian leaves the house and slams the door shut.

7 INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - SATURDAY

Jillian is searching through the Non-Fiction section of the huge public library.

Heather walks up to her.

HEATHER

What are you looking for?

Jillian turns to her.

JILLIAN

Oh hey...I didn't know you worked here.

Heather scratches her head.

HEATHER

...I don't. I'm just looking for something interesting.

Jillian smiles politely.

JILLIAN

Ah. To answer your question I'm looking for The Picture of Dorian Gray.

HEATHER

For Ms. Rogers class?

JILLIAN

Yeah. I couldn't find it at the schools library. I might just not know how the Dewey Decimal system works.

HEATHER

I need to get that book too. I think it's in the next aisle.

Heather leads them to the next aisle.

She searches around and finds two copies on the top shelf.

HEATHER

Lucky us.

Heather can't reach the top shelf so Jillian grabs the books for them.

HEATHER

Thanks.

JILLIAN

Well I'm gonna go check this out.

Jillian starts to make her way to the front of the library.
Heather follows her.

HEATHER

Are you hanging out with Michael
tonight?

JILLIAN

No why?

HEATHER

Michael and a few other people are
going to the movies. I guess they
didn't tell you. Sorry that came out
wrong-

JILLIAN

No they always invite me. I just have
other plans.

They get to the stairs and start walking down.

HEATHER

What are you doing?

JILLIAN

Hanging out with a different
friend...she's from out of town.

HEATHER

Why don't you just invite her to hang
out with us?

They make it to the first floor.

JILLIAN

She saw the same movie Friday with her
other friends and she hates re-
watching films.

HEATHER

Oh okay.

They make it to the front desk and check out their books.

JILLIAN

Have fun tonight.

HEATHER

Yeah see you in class...

Jillian walks quickly out of the library without her.

8 INT. JILLIAN'S BEDROOM - SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Jillian is walking around her room and ranting to If who's sitting on her bed.

JILLIAN

It's so weird that she just came up to me. You know? We're not friends.

IF

Uh-huh...

JILLIAN

We weren't at school. It's like she still felt obligated to talk to me.

If sighs.

JILLIAN

What?

IF

I thought we were hanging out cause your parents aren't home.

JILLIAN

What are you talking about? We are hanging out.

If grabs her arm and gets Jillian to sit on the bed with her.

IF

Yeah but all you're doing is talking about someone you don't even like.

JILLIAN

What I'm not allowed to rant?

IF

That's not what I said.

Pause.

JILLIAN

I wanna go to the movies with them.

If gives her a disappointed look.

IF

You promised we'd hang out today.

JILLIAN

We're already hanging out! I'm just gonna go hang out with my friends tonight.

IF

You already told them you have plans.

If moves so her back is up against the wall. Jillian does the same.

JILLIAN

They don't know you. If I show up tonight and say you couldn't hang out then it doesn't matter. Besides they *did* invite me. I'm sure they'd prefer it if I was able to come.

IF

You don't hang out with me as much as you used to.

JILLIAN

(rolls her eyes)

We are hanging out right now. And yeah of course I don't get to see you as much. I'm sixteen, I'm busy.

If stares at the wall across from them.

IF

Why can't I just come with you?

JILLIAN

You know you can't. It'd be weird.

If glares at her.

IF

What about hanging out with me is weird?

JILLIAN

Because they don't even know about you.

IF
(hurt)
You're friends don't know about me...

JILLIAN
No. Why would I tell them?

Pause.

IF
Fine go hang out with them. I want
alone time anyways.

If disappears.

Jillian is confused and mad.

She hops off the bed to start getting ready.

9 EXT. MOVIE THEATER - SATURDAY NIGHT

Jillian walks up to the movie theatre and sees Michael buying
a ticket.

JILLIAN
Michael!

MICHAEL
J! You made it.

JILLIAN
Yeah my friend had to cancel.

MICHAEL
That sucks.

He turns back to the box office clerk.

MICHAEL
Can I get another ticket?

The box office clerk looks annoyed but prints another ticket,

Jillian starts to get money out of her bag but Michael pays
for the ticket.

The clerk hands Michael the ticket and he gives it to
Jillian.

JILLIAN
Do you know if anyone else is here

yet?

They make their way to the front door.

MICHAEL

No I don't think so. Between you and me I'm hoping to get some alone time with Heather.

Jillian looks uncomfortable.

10 INT. MOVIE THEATER/LOBBY - NIGHT

RENEE, 17, and BLAKE, 16, are buying candy and popcorn at the concession stand. They turn around and see Michael and Jillian.

BLAKE

MY GIRL'S HERE!

RENEE

(whisper screaming)

Oh my god we are inside right now
lower your voice Blakery.

Blake and Renee walk up to them.

Blake hands Michael a large popcorn.

BLAKE

Don't pay me back.

MICHAEL

We can share.

RENEE

No we can't. I'm gonna get in line again.

Renee grabs Jillian's hand and they get back in line.

MICHAEL

Hey can you get me a coke Renee!

RENEE

I'll get you water.

BLAKE

(to Michael)

Dude I have one in my jacket don't worry.

Jillian and Renee are out of earshot from the boys.

JILLIAN

Is Heather not coming?

RENEE

If she is she better get here in the next four minutes and

She checks her watch.

RENEE

Thirty-six seconds. I'm not missing the trailers.

They get to the front of the line.

RENEE

May I have a small popcorn and two waters?

The worker turns around to get her food and drinks.

JILLIAN

I'm kind of hoping she doesn't show up.

RENEE

Is it cause Michael likes her?

Jillian huffs.

JILLIAN

(defensive)

What? No. She just...makes me feel a way no one else has.

Renee doesn't understand.

JILLIAN

Like in a bad way obviously.

RENEE

Jillian. You need to keep your social circle open. My father said it's very difficult to make friends once you're an adult.

The worker hands Renee her food and drink and she pays.

JILLIAN
I'll just get a large popcorn.

RENEE
And water.

JILLIAN
Sure...and water.

RENEE
(to Jillian)
All that salt in the popcorn is gonna
dehydrate you.

Jillian smiles and shakes her head.

MOVIE THEATER

Renee, Jillian, Blake, and Michael are sitting together in
the movie theater watching the trailers.

Blake has eaten almost half of his popcorn

RENEE
(whisper screaming)
Blakery. The movie hasn't even
started.

BLAKE
I'm hungry. My mom forgot to make
dinner.

Heather walks into the theater and Michael waves obnoxiously
to get her attention.

Heather smiles at them and walks into the aisle they're
seated in.

Michael takes his jacket out of the seat next to him.

MICHAEL
I saved you a seat.

HEATHER
Thanks.

She sits down. Heather leans forward to see Jillian better.

HEATHER
I'm glad you could make it Jill.

Jillian barely looks at her.

JILLIAN
(polite)
Yeah.

RENEE
Shh!

They all face forward to watch the next trailer.

11 INT. CITY BUS - SATURDAY NIGHT

Renee, Jillian, Heather, Michael, and Blake are sitting in the bus talking about the movie they just watched.

MICHAEL
No because I thought he was gonna die.

RENEE
They set him up to die narratively.

MICHAEL
Yes exactly!

BLAKE
I would've been so mad if he died though.

RENEE
Why? He's not in the right.

BLAKE
No I know but / the movie would've been boring.

MICHAEL
/ the movie would've been boring.

The three of them continue to talk while Heather tries to make conversation with Jillian.

HEATHER
Did you not like the movie?

Jillian doesn't look at her.

JILLIAN
No it was fine.

HEATHER

I feel like half the fun is these
three talking about it after.

JILLIAN

Yep.

Michael turns around.

MICHAEL

Heather what did you think of the
ending?

HEATHER

Honestly I didn't see it coming.

BLAKE

See it's not just me.

RENEE

You two need to pay attention more.

Jillian looks out the window and ignores them as they
continue to talk about the film.

12 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - SATURDAY NIGHT

Renee, Jillian, Michael, Blake, and Heather are standing
outside the liquor store.

BLAKE

Okay me and Renee are gonna go do our
thing-

RENEE

Any requests?

MICHAEL

You know what I like.

He winks at Blake. Blake smiles.

HEATHER

Whatever's good.

Heather looks happy just to be included.

BLAKE

Okay well I hope you're all excited
for a shit ton of white ace and maybe
vodka.

Blake turns to go into the store.

Renee grabs his arm and turns him back around.

RENEE

Blakery stop being rude Jillian didn't get to talk.

JILLIAN

I'm good with whatever.

Blake and Renee make their way into the store.

BLAKE

(mocking)

Blakery-

Renee lightly shoves him. They enter the store.

HEATHER

(to Jillian)

Is there a bathroom inside?

MICHAEL

Yeah but I wouldn't trust it unless you're desperate.

HEATHER

I think I'll live.

Heather walks into the store.

MICHAEL

What are you doing?

JILLIAN

Trying to get wasted tonight. How bout you?

Jillian wraps her arms around herself.

MICHAEL

You were supposed to be my wing man-woman-whatever but Heather has literally only been paying attention to you the entire night.

JILLIAN

It's not my fault she can't take a hint.

Beat.

MICHAEL

Be a better friend jeez.

JILLIAN

I am! You got to sit next to her at the movies. You could've tried to hold her hand or something.

Michael shakes his head in disbelief.

MICHAEL

No no no. This is the first time I've hung out with her.

JILLIAN

Then you should've asked her out one-on-one.

MICHAEL

That's too forward.

Jillian scoffs.

JILLIAN

How do you think people get into relationships?

MICHAEL

Oh like you'd know "Miss Raisins are Beans".

JILLIAN

That's a low blow Michael.

Blake emerges. Him and Renee walk towards Michael and Jillian.

BLAKE

Who's ready / to partay!

RENEE

/ Can you speak any quieter Blakery?

Heather exits the store and catches up with them.

BLAKE

(to Renee)

What are you so mad about this time?
We're outside.

Renee grabs a white ace from him and hands it to Heather.

RENEE

Don't drink it in less than thirty minutes.

Blake hands a drink to Michael and Jillian.

They walk away from the store.

13 EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - NIGHT

Jillian, Heather, and Michael are sitting on the train tracks while Renee and Blake are sitting next to them.

Jillian grabs a white ace from Blake, she's already finished two.

RENEE

Wait at least ten minutes before starting that one please.

MICHAEL

Mom shut up.

Blake grabs a white ace too.

BLAKE

Yeah it's not our fault you have such a high tolerance.

RENEE

I don't I just pace myself / which is what we all should be doing.

MICHAEL

(he lays back)
/ Blah blah blah.

Heather giggles. She's only half way through her first drink.

BLAKE

Well I think I'm drunk enough. What should we play?

HEATHER

Never have I ever?

Blake points to her.

BLAKE
Classic.

RENEE
Not a drinking game guys.

BLAKE
We don't have to drink...but we
should. Ideally.

Michael sits back up.

MICHAEL
Spin the bottle.

BLAKE
(defensive)
Ew no.

Renee glares at him.

RENEE
What do you mean ew?

MICHAEL
Yeah we're all friends here.

Renee grabs an empty bottle and they all sit in a circle on
the train tracks.

Jillian is directly across from Heather, who looks
nervous. Jillian's too buzzed to be nervous.

Blake sets the bottle on its side in the middle of everyone.

BLAKE
Who wants to spin first?

MICHAEL
(slurred)
Whoever has had the least to drink
goes first.

HEATHER
Well that's definitely not you.

They all laugh, except Jillian.

JILLIAN
It's Renee I think.

Renee spins the bottle and it lands on Blake.

She pecks him on the cheek.

RENEE

Your turn.

BLAKE

What? That doesn't count.

RENEE

I didn't want to be the one to give
you your first kiss.

Michael laughs.

Blake lightly hits his arm.

BLAKE

I've kissed people before!

RENEE

Well if we land on each other again
I'll give you a proper one don't
worry.

Blake spins the bottle aggressively. It lands on Heather.

BLAKE

(cautious)

Cheek or lips.

HEATHER

Uh whatever.

He kisses her on both of her cheeks.

Heather spins the bottle and it lands on Jillian.

Jillian takes a big sip of her drink.

JILLIAN

Oh let's do this.

MICHAEL

(to heather)

You can just kiss her on the cheek.

JILLIAN

No that's boring.

Michael glares at her.

JILLIAN
Come here.

HEATHER
(nervous)
Okay.

They lean towards each other and are about to kiss when Jillian sees If standing on the tracks.

Jillian leans away from Heather.

JILLIAN
Train!

They all freak out and get off the tracks.

MICHAEL
Perfect timing.

RENEE
I told you this wasn't / safe.

BLAKE
/ Shut up.

They all wait for the train but they don't see or hear anything.

BLAKE
(to Jillian)
You just pussied out of kissing Heather.

JILLIAN
No I swear I heard it.

Renee get's her stuff.

RENEE
We should probably head out anyways.

Michael throws up.

They all groan in disgust.

14 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/CAFETERIA - MONDAY

Renee and Jillian are sitting at a table by themselves.

RENEE

Yeah his parents aren't letting him go out this weekend.

Heather sits down across from them.

HEATHER

Are you talking about Michael?

JILLIAN

(ignoring Heather)

We could always hang out at his place.

HEATHER

I'm glad he's okay.

RENEE

Exactly. This is why we should drink responsibly.

Jillian looks at Renee.

JILLIAN

Why are you looking at me like that?

Heather giggles.

JILLIAN

(to Heather)

What?

RENEE

Stop being so mean.

Jillian starts eating her tater tots.

HEATHER

Yeah and after we almost kissed.

Jillian looks up baffled.

RENEE

Would've been her first kiss with a girl too.

JILLIAN

Renee!

RENEE

(sarcastically)

You're never gonna find love if you

keep running from it Jillian.

Jillian stands up and walks to the girls restroom.

RENEE

She's so dramatic.

HEATHER

I don't get why she doesn't like me.

RENEE

She's like a mountain goat. She doesn't adapt well to change.

Heather thinks about that for a second but settles to nodding her head, pretending to understand.

GIRLS RESTROOM

Jillian walks out of a stall and washes her hands.

If is standing next to her.

Jillian jumps when she notices her.

JILLIAN

Jesus.

Jillian grabs paper towels to dry her hands.

She makes sure no one else is in the restroom with them.

JILLIAN

(sarcastic)

Glad you're just showing up anywhere now.

IF

Why do you act that way around her?

JILLIAN

Who Heather? I'm allowed to dislike people.

Jillian throws the paper towels away.

IF

That's not how you feel.

Jillian turns around but If isn't there.

A couple of freshmen girls walk into the restroom talking and giggling.

Jillian storms out.

ENGLISH CLASS

Jillian is doodling in her notes.

The teacher is standing in front of the class.

The teacher has a jar full of pieces of paper. He pulls out two at a time and reads the names off of them.

TEACHER

Heather and Jillian.

They look at each other at the same time. Heather smiles but Jillian looks away.

The teacher reads out a few more names. There's an extra name left.

TEACHER

Michael. You'll have to work by yourself.

MICHAEL

Can't I join another group?

He gestures back to Heather and Jillian.

TEACHER

No. And no one ask to change partners either.

MICHAEL

(under his breath)

This is bullshit.

The teacher passes out the guidelines for the project to the class.

15 INT. COFFEE SHOP - WEDNESDAY AFTER SCHOOL

Heather is writing in her school notebook while Jillian is looking through a textbook. They're working on the English project.

Heather takes out her wallet. She gets cash out.

Jillian notices that her ID says "Junko" as Heather's first name.

HEATHER

I'm gonna get an iced coffee do you want anything?

JILLIAN

Uh...yeah I'll take a iced coffee too.
With an extra shot of espresso.

Heather gets up and gets in line to order drinks.

Jillian makes sure that Heather isn't looking at her. She pulls out Heather's ID to double check her name.

Jillian stares at Heather's ID photo.

HEATHER (O.S)

Anything interesting.

Jillian quickly sets her ID down.

Heather sits back down across from her and gives her the coffee.

JILLIAN

Sorry.

Heather takes a sip of her drink waiting for Jillian to explain.

JILLIAN

I saw that you had a different name on your ID.

Heather sets her drink down.

HEATHER

Is Jillian your real name?

Jillian doesn't understand

JILLIAN

...I feel like I'm missing context for this conversation.

HEATHER

(smiling)

You sound like Renee.

JILLIAN

Ew don't say that. I love her but she talks like a grandmother.

Jillian takes a sip of her drink.

HEATHER

My real name's Junko but kids used to make fun of me so I started going by an American name.

JILLIAN

I'm sorry, that sucks.

Heather shrugs.

JILLIAN

How'd you pick Heather?

HEATHER

I love the movie Heathers.

JILLIAN

Never seen it.

HEATHER

Really? We should watch it sometime.

Pause.

JILLIAN

Jillian was my grandmothers name on my moms side. My dad's Japanese but I've never met any of his family.

HEATHER

Do they still live in Japan?

JILLIAN

Yeah in Otaru.

Heather looks excited.

HEATHER

My family goes a couple times a year. You'd love it.

JILLIAN

Yeah but I don't speak Japanese. I feel like I wouldn't be able to understand anything.

Jillian bookmarks her textbook and closes it.

HEATHER

My parents make me speak it at home
cause they're worried I'm gonna get
too Americanized.

JILLIAN

Ah.

Heather smiles and looks back at her notebook.

HEATHER

Did you find the definition for
oxymoron?

Jillian sees If standing behind Heather for a split second.

JILLIAN

Oh yeah sorry.

She opens her textbook to the bookmarked page.

16 INT. RENEE'S BEDROOM - FRIDAY EVENING

Heather, Jillian, and Renee are hanging out in Renee's
extremely clean and organized bedroom.

They're sitting on the floor looking through Renee's nail
polish.

RENEE'S MOM (O.S)

Renee! Someone's on the phone for you!

Renee groans and exits her bedroom.

Jillian is staring at a bottle of deep red nail polish.

HEATHER

Is that the color you want?

JILLIAN

Yeah but I'm terrible at painting my
nails. I always make Michael do it.

Heather grabs the bottle from her.

HEATHER

Well Michael's not here.

She scoots over so she's sitting closer to Jillian. Heather

places Jillian's hand on her leg and starts painting her nails.

Jillian is studying Heathers face.

Heather notices and looks up. They stare at each other for a moment but are interrupted by Renee bursting through the door.

RENEE

It was just stupid Blakery.

She sits down.

RENEE

I told him it was girls night.

Renee grabs a bottle of emerald green nail polish and starts painting her own nails.

RENEE

That being said there is a house party tomorrow night.

HEATHER

Sounds fun.

She turns to Jillian.

HEATHER

Do you wanna work on the English project tomorrow before the party?

Heather gently takes Jillian's hand off of her leg and replaces it with her other one.

JILLIAN

Sure.

Heather starts painting Jillian's other hand.

Jillian sees If staring at the two of them.

Jillian waits for her to go away but she doesn't.

IF

Glad I was invited to girls night.

Jillian ignores her.

HEATHER

Okay don't move your hands so they can dry.

Jillian nods.

IF

Are you gonna take your hand off her thigh?

Jillian moves her hand away from Heather.

Heather sifts through the nail polish and grabs a pastel pink.

IF

You tell me that you don't have as much time to hang out. You say that you don't like Heather. But here you are. It's like you're replacing me with her.

JILLIAN

What?

Renee and Heather look at her. If is gone.

Jillian clears her throat.

JILLIAN

Sorry. What time is it?

Renee points to the clock on her wall, annoyed.

17 INT. RENEE'S BEDROOM - FRIDAY NIGHT

Heather, Jillian, and Renee are all sitting up in Renee's bed watching HEATHERS on Renee's television. Heather is sitting in between Jillian and Renee.

Renee is getting freaked out by the gore in the film.

RENEE

I can't believe you wanted us to watch a movie like this Jillian.

JILLIAN

It's not the bad-

Renee and Jillian scream at a "scary" part. Heather is enjoying the movie.

Jillian accidentally brushes her hand against Heather's. Jillian opens her mouth to apologize but Heather grabs her hand and laces their fingers together.

Heather smiles at Jillian. Jillian smiles back and they face forward again to watch the movie.

Jillian moves their hands so Renee can't see. Renee's too busy not watching to movie to notice anything.

18 INT. COFFEE SHOP - SATURDAY

Jillian walks into the coffee shop.

She looks around for Heather and sees her with Michael. Her face falls a little when she notices him.

Michael smiles at her politely.

She walks to their table and sets her backpack down.

HEATHER

Michael's trying to find a way to come
to the party tonight.

Jillian sits down.

JILLIAN

You'll live if you don't come.

MICHAEL

Are you saying you don't want me
there?

Heather stands up.

HEATHER

I'm gonna go order something. You want
the same thing Jill?

JILLIAN

Yeah thanks.

Heather gets in line to order coffee.

MICHAEL

She knows your coffee order?

JILLIAN

We've been coming here to work on the
English project.

Michael looks at Heather to make sure she's not watching them.

MICHAEL
(quietly)
Did Heather say anything about me
yesterday?

JILLIAN
Um...I don't remember.

MICHAEL
Isn't that the point of girls night?
To talk about boys and feelings?

JILLIAN
Not everything's about boys.

Michael rolls his eyes and head.

MICHAEL
J you promised you'd help me get
Heather.

JILLIAN
I don't think I did. Also why don't
you just ask her out?

MICHAEL
You're my friend. I shouldn't have to
give you a reason to do a favor for
me.

Jillian sees Heather coming back with their coffees.

JILLIAN
Fine I'll talk to her tonight.

Heather sits back down and hands Jillian her coffee.

Jillian notices there's a heart instead of a dot over the "I"
in "Jill" on the coffee cup.

She tries not to smile while taking a sip of her coffee.

19 INT. JILLIAN'S HOUSE/JILLIAN'S BEDROOM - SATURDAY NIGHT

Jillian is getting ready to go to the house party. She's
doing her makeup.

If is watching her.

JILLIAN
Can I help you with something?

IF
(accusatory)
You're not actually going to talk to
Heather about going out with Michael.

JILLIAN
I don't think she likes him back but I
did make a promise.

IF
I mean you could always lie and say
that you did.

Jillian puts on mascara.

JILLIAN
Why would I do that?

If moves so she's standing very closely behind Jillian.

IF
Keep her to yourself. Just like me.

Jillian turns around to If.

If gets slightly closer to her. Jillian is uncomfortable with
the way If is looking at her.

There's a knock at her door. Jillian rushes to answer it.

MOM
I found your necklace.

Jillian grabs it out of her hand.

JILLIAN
Thanks.

She slams her door.

She turns back to If and reluctantly hands her the necklace.

If stands behind Jillian and puts the necklace on for her.

JILLIAN
Stop showing up when I'm hanging out
with other people...It makes me
uncomfortable.

If looks at Jillian through the mirror.

If disappears.

KITCHEN

Jillian walks downstairs to the kitchen.

Mom is heating up leftover food in the microwave.

MOM

You look cute sweetie.

Jillian grab her keys from the counter.

JILLIAN

Thanks.

Jillian goes to leave.

MOM

Do you remember that imaginary friend
you had as a kid?

Jillian turns back towards her.

JILLIAN

Not really. Why? I mean don't all kids
have imaginary friends? It's normal.

The microwave goes off and Mom takes her plate of food out.

MOM

I couldn't remember when you stopped
talking to her.

Jillian shrugs.

MOM

Me and your dad were worried for a
while that it was something more
serious.

She takes a bit of her food.

MOM

But eventually you stopped talking
about her.

Jillian opens her mouth to speak, like she's going to tell
her mother the truth.

MOM

You have fun tonight sweetie.

She walks into the living room with her food.

Jillian leaves the house.

20 EXT. JILLIAN'S NEIGHBORHOOD - SATURDAY NIGHT

Jillian goes to walk to the bus station when she sees Michael climbing out of his bedroom window across the street.

Michael jumps onto the ground.

He stands up straight and notices Jillian.

They walk to each other.

JILLIAN

You're gonna get in so much trouble.

Michael walks past her. Jillian catches up quickly.

MICHAEL

Well since both you and Heather are going I had to.

JILLIAN

I said I was gonna talk to her for you.

MICHAEL

And if everything goes good with that then maybe I'll get lucky tonight.

This makes Jillian feel weird but she doesn't understand why. They walk to the bus station.

21 INT. HOUSE PARTY - SATURDAY NIGHT

Jillian and Michael enter the house party.

There's already dozens of teenagers hanging out and drinking.

They grab red solo cups and a male classmate fills their cups with an alcoholic drink.

They walk further into the house and Jillian immediately starts drinking.

MICHAEL
(mimicking Renee)
No more than two.

Jillian rolls her eyes.

Renee walks up to them.

RENEE
(surprised)
What did you tell your parents?

MICHAEL
They don't know.

Heather walks up to them.

MICHAEL
Heather!

He hugs her. She hugs him back and looks at Jillian, confused at his affection.

JILLIAN
Is Blake here?

HEATHER
No he's actually really behind on school work.

MICHAEL
Lame.

Jillian drinks more.

RENEE
(serious)
I agree. Being behind on school is lame.

Heather and Jillian smile at each other.

MICHAEL
Do you need another drink Heather?

HEATHER
No I don't wanna get drunk tonight.

RENEE
/ Good.

JILLIAN
/ Makes one of us.

Heather grabs Jillian's hand.

HEATHER
Let's go outside it's getting hot in
here.

They make their way to the back yard.

Jillian looks back at a pissed off Michael.

Renee lightly hits his arm.

RENEE
Knock it off.

They start arguing.

Jillian looks back to Heather, who's still holding her hand.

22 EXT. BACK PORCH - SATURDAY NIGHT

Jillian and Heather are alone.

Heather pulls out a pre-rolled joint..

HEATHER
What? I didn't lie to Renee.

Heather takes out a lighter and lights the joint. She takes a long puff.

HEATHER
Do you smoke?

Jillian shakes her head.

HEATHER
Do you want a hit?

Jillian sets her drink down and takes the joint and lighter from her.

Jillian can't get the lighter to light.

Heather takes them back from her. She uses her thumb to open Jillian's mouth and places the joint in. Heather lights it for her.

A group of people run out of the house and jump into the pool, startling Jillian and Heather.

Jillian takes a drag of the joint and tries not to cough.

She hands it back to Heather.

23 INT. HOUSE PARTY/LIVING ROOM - SATURDAY NIGHT

Jillian and Heather walk back into the house.

Jillian is crossfaded but Heather has a better tolerance.

HEATHER

Do you want another drink?

Heather takes her empty cup.

JILLIAN

Sure.

Heather walks to the kitchen to get a drink. Jillian watches her.

Michael walks up to Jillian.

MICHAEL

So?

JILLIAN

So...?

MICHAEL

You're fucking kidding me.

Jillian puts her hand over her mouth.

JILLIAN

(giggly)

I forgot I'm so sorry.

He's not surprised.

She puts a finger in his face.

JILLIAN

I'm gonna do this / for you I promise.

MICHAEL

(disappointed)

/ Just forget about it J.

JILLIAN

What?

MICHAEL

I didn't expect you to become such a shitty friend all of a sudden.

Michael storms off.

JILLIAN

Michael!

Heather walks up and hands Jillian her drink.

HEATHER

Did something happen?

JILLIAN

It's not important.

Jillian takes a big sip of her drink.

HEATHER

Does Michael have a crush on me?

Jillian takes an even bigger sip of her drink.

HEATHER

I don't feel the same way...about him...just to clarify.

Jillian finishes her drink and hands Heather her empty cup.

JILLIAN

I'm gonna go find a bathroom.

HEATHER

Are you gonna be sick?

JILLIAN

Nope. I've just drank lots of liquids tonight.

BEDROOM

Jillian walks into a dark empty bedroom.

JILLIAN

Whose fucking house is this?

If appears in the room. Jillian can't see her clearly so she

assumes she's Heather.

JILLIAN
I told you I'm not-

If kisses her and Jillian kisses her back.

Jillian pulls away from her and rushes to the bathroom to throw up.

BATHROOM

Jillian rinses her mouth out with sink water. She also rinses out her mouth with mouthwash for good measure.

BEDROOM

She leaves the bathroom and sees that If isn't there anymore.

She touches her mouth as if she's not sure that really happened.

LIVING ROOM

Jillian walks up to Heather and Renee.

HEATHER
Yeah but don't tell her.

Heather turns to Jillian.

HEATHER
Did you get sick?

JILLIAN
(confused)
Uh...yeah.

Heather chuckles and Renee shakes her head.

RENEE
I'm banning you from alcohol for the rest of the night.

Renee sees Michael climbing onto a table with a couple other people.

RENEE
You guys are gonna break something!

She quickly walks over to them.

JILLIAN
Sorry if I grossed you out.

Heather doesn't understand.

JILLIAN
You know upstairs...

HEATHER
What are talking about?

Jillian looks around to make sure no one is listening.

JILLIAN
(quietly)
You know when we were in the bedroom.

HEATHER
...I don't think drugs are for you. I've
been down here the whole time.

Jillian realizes what happened.

JILLIAN
Um...I have to go home.

Jillian walks to the front door.

HEATHER
Jill wait-

Jillian exits the party.

24 INT. JILLIAN'S BEDROOM - SATURDAY NIGHT

Jillian enters her bedroom and leans against the door.

If is laying on her bed.

IF
Hey bestie.

Jillian takes off her shoes.

IF
Have fun?

Jillian puts her purse on the desk.

IF
Anything interesting happen?

Jillian turns around and If sits up.

JILLIAN
Why are you doing this to me?

If acts oblivious.

Jillian brushes her fingers through her hair and collects herself.

JILLIAN
You were at the party.

Jillian starts tearing up.

JILLIAN
And I assumed you were Heather and you
knew I was thinking that.

If stands up and steps close to her.

JILLIAN
(breathy and quiet)
And you kissed me.

They're making eye-contact

IF
Are you sure you're remembering
correctly?

Jillian steps back from her.

JILLIAN
I know it was you. It-it didn't feel
right.

IF
(frowning)
Maybe cause Heather's not right for
you.

JILLIAN
No because it was you and it wasn't
real.

If grabs Jillian's face aggressively and pulls her closer.

IF
It's not my fault you got crossfaded
and didn't turn the lights on.

If disappears.

Jillian groans in frustration.

25 INT. JILLIAN'S KITCHEN - SUNDAY EVENING.

Jillian opens the pantry and takes out a box of cereal. She places it on the island.

The doorbell rings.

Jillian opens the door. It's Michael.

JILLIAN

Hey.

She lets him in and they both go into the kitchen.

MICHAEL

Are your parents home?

Jillian grabs a bowl.

JILLIAN

No they're on a date, apparently.

She pours cereal into the bowl.

MICHAEL

Right.

JILLIAN

Do you want anything?

She grabs milk out of the fridge.

MICHAEL

No I'm good.

Jillian pours milk into the bowl.

JILLIAN

What's up?

Jillian puts the milk back in the fridge.

MICHAEL

I wanted to talk about last night.
With Heather.

Jillian puts back the cereal in the pantry.

JILLIAN
I did ask her-

MICHAEL
I don't care. I know she doesn't like
me back. We talked this morning.

JILLIAN
Oh. I'm sorry man.

Jillian gets a spoon.

MICHAEL
J. I asked you to help me get a girl I
like to go out with me.

JILLIAN
It's not my fault she doesn't like you
back Michael.

She eats a spoonful of cereal.

MICHAEL
No it's not but you don't have to be
such a bitch about it.

She glares at him

JILLIAN
Excuse me?

She eats another spoonful of cereal.

MICHAEL
Do you think if I get a girlfriend
that we won't hang out as much or
something? I don't know why else you'd
be acting so immature.

Beat.

JILLIAN
You are so self absorbed.

She places the spoon into the bowl of cereal.

MICHAEL
Why else would you try to separate us
so much?

JILLIAN
I'm not, actually.

Michael rolls his eyes.

MICHAEL
We're always gonna be friends J, no
girl is gonna change that.

JILLIAN
Michael. I know.

Michael narrows his eyes.

Jillian continues to eat her cereal.

MICHAEL
Then what is it? Because you've been
acting weird since we all started
hanging out with Heather.

Jillian turns away from him and puts her mostly empty bowl of
cereal in the sink.

Jillian turns back around but doesn't look at him.

JILLIAN
You can't tell anyone.

Michael waits.

JILLIAN
I think I like Heather...romantically.

Beat.

MICHAEL
Oh...that's not what I was expecting.

Jillian finally looks at him but quickly looks away.

MICHAEL
Have you told anyone else? Or talked
to Heather?

Jillian shakes her head.

MICHAEL
She probably only likes guys-

JILLIAN
(frustrated)
No kidding.

MICHAEL
I just don't want you to get your
hopes up.

It's awkward now.

JILLIAN
Never mind Michael. I shouldn't have
told you.

Beat.

MICHAEL
Fine. I'll see you at school tomorrow.

Michael leaves.

26 INT. JILLIAN'S BEDROOM - SUNDAY NIGHT

Jillian leaves her bathroom with a towel wrapped around her
body and one wrapped around her hair.

If is sitting on her bed.

Jillian ignores her and gets dressed.

IF
Do you think Michael is gonna be able
to get over this?

Jillian takes her hair out of her towel.

IF
What's your problem?

Jillian still isn't looking at her.

JILLIAN
I don't wanna hang out with you
anymore.

If stands up and walks to Jillian.

Jillian finally looks at her.

JILLIAN
I-I don't need you anymore. And I'd

like you to leave me alone.

If gets in her face. Jillian tries to not look scared.

If holds up Jillian's arm. They both see the faint white lines on her arm.

IF

Don't forget what I can do to you.

If disappears.

Jillian wraps her arms tightly around herself.

27 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/ENGLISH CLASS - MONDAY MORNING

Jillian and Michael are ignoring each other.

Heather drops a folded piece of paper on Jillian's desk. Jillian opens the note which says "What happened?"

Jillian writes "We got in a fight last night."

She gives the note back to Heather.

Heather opens the note and writes back on it.

She places the notes on Jillian's desk.

Jillian opens the note again and reads "Was it about me?"

Jillian stares at the note debating whether to tell the truth or not.

The bell rings.

Michael swiftly exits the class.

Jillian puts the note in her binder.

CAFETERIA

Renee, Jillian, and Heather are all eating lunch together.

RENEE

Men make everything about themselves.

She eats a carrot.

HEATHER

(to Jillian)

Yeah it's not your fault I don't like him back. He shouldn't take it out on you

RENEE

I say drop his ass. Let him know how replaceable he is.

Heather takes a sip of her water.

HEATHER

He'll get over it and find someone else. There's plenty of other girls in this school.

RENEE

Exactly. We're in high school. None of us know what we want. There's so much about ourselves to figure out.

Jillian and Heather give each other a look.

Jillian turns her body to face Renee.

JILLIAN

You're doing that thing where you pretend to be upset at one thing but you're really mad about something else.

Jillian and Heather both wait for an answer.

RENEE

Blake's bisexual.

They all look at each other.

RENEE

Oh my god...don't tell him I told you that.

She eats another carrot.

HEATHER

Why are you mad about that?

RENEE

I'm not mad that he's bi. I'm mad he thought I was gonna be mad about him

being bi. Who am I to judge? I could
be bi too for all I know.

Renee eats more food to get herself to stop talking.

HEATHER
Well coming out is hard...I would
imagine.

She glances at Jillian.

Jillian doesn't notice.

HEATHER
But he told you because he trusts you.

RENEE
I know and I just told both of you.

JILLIAN
We won't tell anyone.

Renee holds out her pinky.

Heather and Jillian pinky promise to not tell anyone else.

HEATHER
Is he dating anyone?

Renee shakes her head.

RENEE
If he is he didn't tell me.

She eats another carrot.

HALLWAY

School is over. Jillian is getting stuff out of her locker.

Heather walks up to her.

HEATHER
Hey do you wanna hang out today? Just
the two of us. Since everything's kind
of weird right now with everyone else.

Jillian closes her locker.

JILLIAN
Sure what do you want to do?

Heather shrugs.

HEATHER

As long as we don't talk about any of
the drama right now.

Jillian locks her locker.

JILLIAN

Works for me.

Heather smiles.

They walk away from Jillian's locker.

28 EXT. THE LAKE - MONDAY AFTER SCHOOL

Heather and Jillian walk down a dock. They set down their
back packs and take off their shoes and socks. They sit on
the edge of the dock at put their feet in the water.

There's only a few other people around.

HEATHER

I haven't been swimming in so long.

JILLIAN

We should've brought our suits.

Heather shrugs.

HEATHER

Another time. I don't wanna wash my
hair tonight.

Heather lays back and so does Jillian.

Heather shifts so she's laying on her side facing Jillian.
Jillian does the same and faces Heather.

Jillian's hand is resting in between them. Heather gently
grabs it

Heather moves closer and almost kisses Jillian but Jillian
sits up abruptly.

Heather sits back up too.

HEATHER

Sorry I thought...

Jillian isn't looking at her.

JILLIAN
No it's not...its just...there's other
people around.

HEATHER
Right.

Jillian faces Heather.

JILLIAN
Do you wanna go get food?

HEATHER
Sure.

Jillian stands up and grabs her stuff. Heather follows her.

29 INT. COFFEE SHOP - MONDAY EVENING

The coffee shop is mostly empty.

Jillian is sitting by herself at a table going over her notes
for a class.

Heather walks over to her with two coffees and two
sandwiches. Heather gives Jillian her coffee and sandwich
Heather sits down.

Jillian sees on the coffee cup that there's a heart over the
"I" in "Jill" instead of a dot.

JILLIAN
Thanks.

Heather takes a sip of her coffee. Jillian is staring at the
top of the table.

Heather sets her coffee down and goes back to making
flashcards for history.

Jillian unwraps her sandwich and takes a bite.

Michael walks in with Blake.

Heather and Jillian don't notice them but they notice Heather
and Jillian.

Blake and Michael get in line.

JILLIAN
I really don't wanna go back home.

HEATHER
How come?

JILLIAN
Parents fighting. I think they've been
going to couples therapy.

Heather gives her a sympathetic smiles.

They continue to do homework.

Michael and Blake walk back with their food.

HEATHER
You could spend the night at my place
tonight.

Michael hears this and gives Jillian a dirty look.

JILLIAN
Yeah that sounds great.

Him and Blake walk up to them

MICHAEL
Ladies.

HEATHER
Oh hey guys.

Blake waves.

MICHAEL
Having a little sleep over tonight?

JILLIAN
That's the plan.

Jillian looks back to Heather.

JILLIAN
Will your parents mind?

HEATHER
They're out of town so they won't
know.

MICHAEL

Sure you're gonna be comfortable being
alone with J Heather?

Blake elbows him.

HEATHER

(confused)

Yeah why wouldn't I be?

MICHAEL

Just wanna make sure J's not forcing
herself on you-

BLAKE

It was nice seeing you two.

Blake grabs Michael's arm and they quickly leave.

HEATHER

That was weird.

She goes back to working on her flashcards.

Jillian takes a big sip of her coffee.

30 INT. HEATHER'S HOUSE/ENTRANCE - MONDAY EVENING

Heather and Jillian walk into her home. She lives in a big
upper-middle class house.

JILLIAN

What do your parents do for a living?

They take their shoes off and leave them at the front door.

HEATHER

Doctors. They're at some smart people
conference for the rest of the week.

They run up stairs.

HEATHER'S BEDROOM.

Jillian and Heather walk into Heather's bedroom.

They set their backpacks down.

Jillian looks around her organized room.

She notices there's glow in the dark stars on her ceiling.

Heather sees her looking.

HEATHER

I made my dad put those up when I was a kid.

JILLIAN

Do they still work?

HEATHER

Not at all.

Jillian looks at her bookshelf. She sees year books from a different high school

JILLIAN

Why'd you switch school?

HEATHER

Bullying.

Jillian turns back to her.

JILLIAN

For what? I mean you don't have to tell me if you don't want to.

Heather looks at pictures on her wall of her and other students from her old high school.

HEATHER

No it's okay.

She points to a picture of her and another girl.

HEATHER

We were dating and everyone found out.

JILLIAN

I'm sorry.

Heather shrugs and looks away from the picture.

HEATHER

I'm just glad my parents weren't upset about it.

Jillian sits on the edge of Heather's bed.

HEATHER

Anyways. I'm exhausted from school.

JILLIAN

Yeah I'm ready for Thanksgiving break.

Heather looks up at her ceiling.

HEATHER

I should take them down.

JILLIAN

No they're cute.

Heather picks out a CD from her vast collection of CD's on her bookshelf. She puts the CD in her pink CD player.

HEATHER

Is this okay?

She looks back at Jillian.

JILLIAN

Yeah I love this band.

Jillian notices If standing in the corner of the room. She tries to ignore her.

Heather sits on her bed closely next to Jillian.

HEATHER

No one's around now.

Jillian glances at Heather's lips.

If is now sitting on the other side of the bed facing away from them. Jillian pretends she doesn't see her and pulls in Heather for a kiss.

If is turned around watching them now.

Jillian continues to kiss Heather.

If moves so she's sitting right behind Heather.

Jillian reluctantly stops kissing Heather.

JILLIAN

Do you have more homework you need to finish?

If touches Heather's hair.

HEATHER

Did you really stop kissing me just to ask that?

If graces her fingers along Heather's arm.

JILLIAN

I just don't wanna distract you too much.

If gets off the bed and touches Heather's leg.

HEATHER

I think you're a good distraction.

If drags her thumb along Heather's bottom lip.

HEATHER

Are you okay?

If grabs Heather's face as if she's going to kiss her.

JILLIAN

Stop!

She lunges off the bed at If.

They're both standing and staring at each other.

JILLIAN

What is wrong with you? Why can't you just leave me alone? I told you I don't want you around anymore. We're not friends!

Jillian turns back to Heather. Heather looks more confused than scared.

Jillian runs out of the room.

31 EXT. HEATHER'S NEIGHBORHOOD - MONDAY EVENING

Jillian is walking quickly away from Heathers house while crying.

Heather emerges from the house and runs after her.

HEATHER

Jill!

Heather catches up with her and stops her. Jillian is

sobbing.

Jillian tries to apologize but she can't speak over her crying.

Heather pulls her into a hug.

Jillian frantically looks around for If but no one else is there.

32 EXT. HEATHER'S NEIGHBORHOOD - MONDAY NIGHT

Heather and Jillian are still walking around the neighborhood.

It's silent. Most people's lights are out.

HEATHER

Are you okay?

They keep walking. Jillian doesn't look at her.

HEATHER

We don't have to talk about it.

Jillian finally looks back at Heather.

They stop walking when they get to the edge of the neighborhood.

33 EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - MONDAY NIGHT

Jillian and Heather cross the street and walk towards the convenience store.

JILLIAN

Did you ever have an imaginary friend growing up?

HEATHER

Yeah. I mean I used to pretend my stuffed animals could talk.

JILLIAN

I never stopped talking to mine.

They stop outside of the store's door.

HEATHER

I don't understand.

JILLIAN

I know...I thought I was kind of just talking to myself. I would picture someone else there but I never think it was that weird.

Someone walks past them into the store.

JILLIAN

I thought I was in control of it but it hasn't felt that way recently.

HEATHER

Like schizophrenia or something?

JILLIAN

I got tested when I was younger and the doctors said it wasn't that. But maybe it is I don't know.

Jillian walks into the convenience store and Heather follows.

34 EXT. HEATHER'S BACKYARD - MONDAY NIGHT

Heather and Jillian are sitting on the edge of Heather's pool with their feet soaking in the water.

They're sharing a bag of chips.

HEATHER

What does it look like?

Heather eats a chip.

JILLIAN

A normal person. Nothing special.

Heather nods her head.

HEATHER

It is like...our age?

JILLIAN

Yeah it aged with me.

Heather and Jillian both eat another chip.

HEATHER

Does it have a name?

Jillian thinks about telling Heather If's name.

JILLIAN

No. I never gave it a name.

Heather nods her head.

JILLIAN

Do you still talk to the girl you
dated at your last school?

Heather shakes her head no.

HEATHER

No. Her parents won't let her. I think
they moved her out of Washington.

Jillian and Heather continue to eat.

35 INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM - TUESDAY MORNING

Jillian wakes up in Heather's bed.

Heather is already getting ready for school. She's doing her
makeup in front of her vanity.

Jillian sits up, she's exhausted.

Jillian hops out of the bed.

She walks over to Heather's CD collection. Jillian picks out
a random CD and puts it in the CD player.

Jillian goes into Heather's bathroom.

Heather looks at the picture of her and her ex girlfriend.
She goes back to doing her makeup.

36 INT. HEATHER'S CAR - TUESDAY MORNING

Heather is driving her and Jillian to school. Jillian is
wearing sunglasses like she's hungover.

JILLIAN

I really don't wanna go today.

Heather gets to the school but drives past it.

Jillian looks at her, confused.

HEATHER

I don't want to go to school either.

JILLIAN
Will your parents be mad?

Heather glances over at her.

HEATHER
I think they'll manage.

Heather keeps driving.

Jillian turns up the music and they sing along with the windows rolled down.

Heather pulls into the parking lot of the lake they went to the day before.

HEATHER
Looks like no one else is here today.

Heather turns off the ignition.

They take off their seat belts and open the car doors.

37 EXT. THE LAKE - TUESDAY MORNING

Heather and Jillian jump into the lake with most of their clothes still on.

They swim around for a bit.

Jillian swims up to Heather.

JILLIAN
Do you have towels?

HEATHER
Fuck!

Jillian laughs and kisses Heather on the cheek. Heather pulls back and kisses her on the mouth.

The girls are now laying on the deck trying to get themselves and their clothes dry again.

HEATHER
This sucks.

Jillian chuckles.

JILLIAN
Literally all of this was your idea.

HEATHER

Whatever. We can go back to my house
and change once we're dry enough.

Jillian looks over at her.

JILLIAN

Thanks for not being weird about what
happened last night.

HEATHER

It's not like it was your fault.

JILLIAN

I know but I would've been weirded out
if I was you.

Heather smiles at her.

HEATHER

Can I be your girlfriend?

Jillian looks over at her.

JILLIAN

Yes.

They're on their sides now looking at each other.

JILLIAN

I can't tell my parents though.

Heather's smile fades.

HEATHER

That's okay.

Jillian smiles at her and Heather's comes back.

Heather takes Jillian's hand and kisses the back of it.

38 EXT. MICHAEL'S BACKYARD - TUESDAY AFTER SCHOOL

Jillian and Michael are sitting in chairs on the back patio.

JILLIAN

I wanted you to hear it from me first.

Michaels sighs.

MICHAEL

Well I guess I know why she didn't
like me back.

Jillian tries not to get too mad at him saying that.

JILLIAN

Yep. I'm sure that's the only reason.

Michael shifts in his seat.

MICHAEL

Just don't rub your relationship in my
face or anything.

Jillian holds back her anger.

JILLIAN

Yeah no problem.

Beat.

MICHAEL

Did you know Blake's gay?

JILLIAN

He's bi.

Michael scratches his head.

MICHAEL

Same difference.

They sit in silence for a moment.

Jillian stands up.

JILLIAN

I should go home. I'll see you
tonight.

She leaves out the gate that connects to the front yard.

Michael shakes his head and goes inside his house.

39 EXT. PARK - TUESDAY NIGHT

Jillian and Heather are taking turns going down the slide.

Michael and Blake are on the swings.

Michael is watching the girls have fun and Blake is watching Michael.

BLAKE
Get over yourself.

Michael turns to him, confused.

BLAKE
I thought you were cool with being
friends with lesbians.

MICHAEL
(defensive)
Yeah of course I am.

Blake looks at the girls and back at Michael.

BLAKE
You know Heather can't help that she
doesn't like guys.

Michael starts swinging.

MICHAEL
Uh-huh.

BLAKE
Okay well you're being a buzz kill
about it. Just be happy for your
friends.

Michael stops swinging.

MICHAEL
You're such a hypocrite.

BLAKE
...This is not the same thing. There's
plenty of other girls at school who
would love to go out with you.

MICHAEL
It's not my fault you only fall for
straight guys.

Blake stares at him.

BLAKE
Go fuck yourself.

Blake stands up and walks over to Heather and Jillian.

Michael starts swinging again.

40 INT. CITY BUS - TUESDAY NIGHT

Heather's head is resting on Jillian's shoulder.

Michael is staring out the window.

Blake is sitting next to him but left as much space between them as possible.

Michael can't help but notice all the couple on the bus and outside.

41 INT. JILLIAN'S BEDROOM - TUESDAY NIGHT

Jillian and Heather are laying in Jillian's bed facing away from each other.

Heather turns around to Jillian.

Jillian turns around to face her.

They smile at each other and scoot closer together.

Jillian kisses Heather lightly.

Jillian puts her arm around Heather and Heather melts into her.

If is standing at the end of the bed watching them. Jillian doesn't notice.

42 INT. JILLIAN'S BEDROOM - WEDNESDAY EVENING

Jillian walks out of her bathroom and closes the door behind her.

If appears. Jillian tries not to react.

IF

Don't try to ignore me again.

Jillian still doesn't look at her.

If walks towards Jillian who finally looks at her.

IF

You can't just make new friends and

then throw me aside. That's not fair.

JILLIAN

I don't know if I'd equate our
relationship to friendship.

If crosses her arms.

IF

I didn't do anything wrong. There's no
reason for you to treat me like this.

JILLIAN

I don't wanna see you anymore.

Beat.

JILLIAN

But I don't know how to make you go
away.

If huffs.

IF

You can't control me.

JILLIAN

Shouldn't I be able to though? I know
you're just in my head. I made you up
because...I don't know but, you're not
real.

If stares off.

IF

Does it matter what I am? I'm just as
important as everyone else in your
life.

JILLIAN

No you're not. You can't be.

IF

You're so selfish Jillian! I don't
have anyone else to talk to. Have you
ever thought how all of this is making
me feel? You do whatever you want and
don't consider me at all.

Jillian throws her hands up in defeat.

JILLIAN

I just want to know what's going on.
Why are you here?

If finally looks at Jillian.

IF

You needed me when you were a kid. You
still need me, even though you think
you don't want to.

If takes Jillian's hands in hers.

Jillian looks away from her.

IF

(softly)

I need you too.

Jillian looks back at her.

JILLIAN

I've never needed you.

If is pissed.

43 INT. JILLIAN'S BATHROOM - WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Jillian is using toilet paper to wipe the cuts on her legs.

If is standing behind her.

Jillian throws the toilet paper and grabs more. She wets it
and wipes the bloody cuts again. Jillian throws the soggy
toilet paper away.

If grabs more toilet paper for her. She holds them down on
Jillian's cuts.

IF

You know I didn't wanna do this. But
you're not giving me much of a choice.

Jillian finally looks at her.

JILLIAN

Last time you did this it was cause
you were sad.

IF

We were sad.

Jillian scoffs.

IF
What you feel I feel and what I feel
you feel.

Jillian moves the toilet paper off her cuts and throws it away.

Jillian leaves the bathroom without If.

44 EXT. SEATTLE - FRIDAY AFTER SCHOOL

Blake and Jillian are riding bikes around the city.

They ride through neighborhoods that aren't theirs and see younger kids playing in the streets.

They ride through parks where families are having picnics and kids are running around.

They pass a middle school where a baseball game is happening.

They ride in an empty parking lot of an abandoned store in slow circles.

BLAKE
I told my parents.

They stop riding and look at each other.

BLAKE
It didn't go great but they're not
gonna kick me out or anything.

Jillian looks away.

JILLIAN
Sorry.

Blake shrugs.

JILLIAN
I think I'm gonna wait until I'm in
college.

Blake looks at the abandoned building and back at Jillian.

They ride their bikes to the front of the store.

They get off their bikes and look into the building, trying

to see if anything is inside.

BLAKE

Nothing.

Jillian backs away and gets back on her bike. Blake does the same.

They ride back onto the main road.

They get to the entrance of Jillian's neighborhood.

They wave to each other. Jillian turns into her neighborhood while Blake rides past it.

45 EXT. JILLIAN'S NEIGHBORHOOD - FRIDAY EVENING

Jillian gets to her house and hops off her bike. She sets the bike on the front porch.

She looks over and sees Michael mowing his front lawn. She waves to get his attention.

He turns off the mower and she runs across the street to him.

JILLIAN

Everyone's going out tonight. You should come if you're not busy.

MICHAEL

Where?

She smiles.

46 INT. GAY BAR - FRIDAY NIGHT

Renee, Heather, Jillian, Blake, and Michael enter the bar.

Blake looks nervous. Michael is trying to hide his discomfort.

RENEE

I'm gonna get a drink.

She makes her way to the bar.

MICHAEL

(to Blake)

Do you wanna dance?

Michael and Blake go further into the bar and dance with

everyone else.

Jillian walks to an empty table and Heather follows her.

JILLIAN

I'm gonna talk to my parents this weekend.

HEATHER

I thought you weren't gonna come out to them for a while.

JILLIAN

No about...the other thing.

Jillian watches Michael and Blake dance. Blake is at least not as nervous as he was when they entered.

Renee joins their table with three shots.

They all take a shot at the same time.

RENEE

I feel like I've been hit by a train.

JILLIAN

You're telling me.

Heather crosses her legs.

HEATHER

I can't wait to graduate. Things have to be better after high school.

Renee plays with her empty shot glass.

RENEE

If they weren't I think the suicide rate would be higher.

Jillian is baffled.

JILLIAN

Renee.

RENEE

I'm just saying...

HEATHER

I need something to wash that down.

Heather stands up and walks to the bar.

Renee scoots her chair closer to Jillian's.

RENEE

How are things going with you and Heather?

JILLIAN

Fine...I think. It's not like I have anything to compare it to.

Renee leans back in her chair.

RENEE

Well at least one of you has had a girlfriend before.

Jillian looks up to see a woman flirting with Heather. She can't hear what they're saying.

LESBIAN 1

So what's your major?

HEATHER

I'm undeclared right now but I'm thinking about teaching.

Lesbian 1 nods her head.

LESBIAN 1

That's cool. So you like working with kids I'm assuming?

HEATHER

Uh I mean not super young ones. I think I wanna teach high school and then college eventually.

Lesbian 1 takes a sip of her drink.

LESBIAN 1

Yeah that sounds better than kindergarten.

HEATHER

Yeah...

Lesbian 1 puts her hand on Heather's arm.

LESBIAN 1
You got any plans after this?

Heather shrugs her hand off.

HEATHER
I'm actually here with my girlfriend.

Lesbian 1 leans in closer

LESBIAN 1
Then why are you still talking to me?

The bartender hands Heather her drink and she walks back to the table with Jillian and Renee.

Heather sits down.

JILLIAN
Who was that?

RENEE
Wow I did not expect Jillian to be the jealous type.

Her and Heather giggle.

JILLIAN
Shut up.

HEATHER
Don't worry Jill I only have eyes for you.

Heather kisses the back of Jillian's hand.

JILLIAN
(mumbling)
Whatever.

Heather and Renee smile at each other knowingly.

Jillian rolls her eyes.

Heather glances over at Blake and Michael.

HEATHER
Are you and Michael doing better?

JILLIAN
I can't tell.

RENEE

He's the worst at talking about his feeling.

Jillian plays with her empty shot glass.

JILLIAN

I just want things to stop being weird.

RENEE

Yeah but you can't force things to be normal again. Too much has changed.

Jillian looks at Michael. They make eye contact but he quickly looks away.

47 EXT. JILLIAN'S NEIGHBORHOOD - FRIDAY NIGHT

Michael and Jillian are walking home.

Jillian looks up at the sky.

JILLIAN

I wish we could see the stars more here.

Michael doesn't say anything.

JILLIAN

Stupid pollution.

Jillian looks back to Earth.

Jillian looks at Michael then looks away.

JILLIAN

Anything you want to talk about...?

Michael stops walking and turns to Jillian. Jillian stops walking.

MICHAEL

Can you stop rubbing your relationship in my face?

JILLIAN

I'm not...

MICHAEL

Yeah you are actually. It's making

everyone really uncomfortable.

JILLIAN

Well Renee and Blake haven't said anything.

MICHAEL

Yeah cause they don't wanna hurt your feelings.

Jillian looks away.

JILLIAN

I thought you were trying to get over Heather.

Michael rolls his eyes.

MICHAEL

It's not about that. You and Heather are all over each other now and it's gross.

Jillian frowns.

MICHAEL

You know I don't care if you're a lesbian I just didn't think you'd be a dyke.

Jillian looks at him in disbelief.

Jillian punches Michael. But she thinks that it's If who punched him.

MICHAEL

What the fuck-?

Jillian keep hitting Michael but she's seeing If doing it, like she's a third party observer.

Michael falls on the ground. His arms are covering his head to protect himself. "If" is kicking and punching him.

JILLIAN

Stop!

If disappears.

Michael is on the ground bleeding. Jillian is where If was before she disappeared.

Jillian looks down at her hands and sees Michael's blood. She realizes she was the one who beat up Michael not If.

She backs away.

Michael gets up.

They look at each other for a moment.

Michael runs home.

Jillian wants to follow him but she can't get her feet to move.

48 INT. JILLIAN'S BATHROOM - FRIDAY NIGHT

Jillian is crying and washing the blood off her hands.

If is sitting in the counter.

Jillian keeps washing her hands. She gets all of the blood off her hands.

She looks at herself in the mirror and sees the blood on her face.

If turns on the shower.

Jillian gets in fully clothed and sits on the bathtub floor.

If grabs a washcloth and washes the blood off of her face.

If places her hand on the side of Jillian's face. Jillian is still crying. If looks at her somberly.

49 INT. JILLIAN'S BEDROOM - FRIDAY NIGHT

Jillian exits the bathroom with a towel on. She changes into pajamas.

Jillian turns the lights off and gets into bed alone.

Jillian's can hear her parents fighting down stairs.

She turns away from her bedroom door and sees If facing her.

If puts her arm around Jillian. Jillian lets If pull her closer.

Jillian nuzzles her face in the crook of If's neck.

If rubs Jillian's back slowly while silent tears fall down Jillian's face.

Jillian falls asleep.

50 INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM - EARLY SATURDAY MORNING

Jillian is pacing around Heathers room trying to get herself to not cry.

Heather is sitting on the edge of her bed watching her.

JILLIAN
It's...it was like...I didn't do it.
But I did. But I watched it happen. I
saw her doing it.

Heather stands up and grabs Jillian's shoulder. Jillian stops pacing and lets herself cry.

HEATHER
You need to tell your parents.

Jillian pulls away from her.

JILLIAN
I should call him. No. You call him.

Heather just looks at her.

The phone rings. Heather picks up the phone.

HEATHER
Hello? Hey Renee.

She glances over at Jillian.

HEATHER
Yeah I'm with her right now.

Beat.

HEATHER
Oh...

Renee is yelling on the other line but Jillian can't make out what she's saying.

HEATHER
Yeah I know.

Renee hangs up. Heather puts the phone down.

Heather looks over at Jillian. Heather takes a deep breath.

HEATHER

Renee and Blake know what happened.
Michael's parents don't know it was
you.

Jillian sits on the bed next to Heather

JILLIAN

Can you be with me? When I tell my
parents everything.

Heather nods and puts her arm around Jillian. Jillian rests
her head on Heather's shoulder.

51 INT. CAR - TUESDAY

Jillian is riding in the back seat of her parents car. Her
mother is driving and her father is in the passenger seat.

Jillian looks like she's been crying.

Her mother pulls into the parking lot of the therapist's
office.

She turns around to look at her daughter.

MOM

We're not upset with you.

Jillian nods her head but doesn't look at her.

Her parents exit the car and after a moment Jillian does the
same.

52 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - TUESDAY

Jillian is sitting on a couch by herself. THERAPIST is
sitting across from her with a pen and paper.

THERAPIST

And you've never had a violent
outburst before?

Jillian shakes her head. She's staring at the floor.

THERAPIST

What made this time different?

JILLIAN

We've never fought. But we have been
for the past few weeks.

THERAPIST

What have you been fighting about?

Jillian doesn't answer.

THERAPIST

We can talk about something else.

Jillian nods her head.

THERAPIST

Can you tell me about this other
friend of yours? The one no one else
can see. What's her name?

Jillian looks to the side. Therapist follows her gaze but she
doesn't see anything.

Jillian looks back down at the floor in front of her.

JILLIAN

She doesn't want me to say.

Therapist writes something down.

THERAPIST

I don't think whatever you have can be
treated by medicine. That being said I
have a theory about your friend.

Jillian sits up straighter.

THERAPIST

When we're young, we need certain
things in our life to develop
properly.

Jillian nods her head.

THERAPIST

That includes food, shelter, enough
sleep, parental love, and
socialization.

Jillian waits patiently.

THERAPIST

I think when you were young your brain created this friend to compensate for something you didn't have. Does that make sense?

JILLIAN

Yeah...

THERAPIST

And your relationship with Heather fulfills her place.

Jillian shifts in her seat.

JILLIAN

So why hasn't she gone away?

THERAPIST

She may never go away. You've seen her a lot less though since meeting Heather right?

Jillian nods her head.

JILLIAN

What about what happened with Michael?

Therapist sighs.

THERAPIST

I think she was also created to protect you. If you couldn't.

Jillian looks off.

53 INT. CITY BUS - FRIDAY

Heather and Jillian are riding the bus together.

HEATHER

So me and my parents normally go to Japan during winter break.

Jillian looks at her.

HEATHER

And I had told them about how you've never been before...

JILLIAN

Okay...

HEATHER

So do you wanna come with me and my family?

Jillian doesn't know what to say.

JILLIAN

I mean it's kind of expensive isn't it?

HEATHER

My parents can cover the cost of flight but yours would have to give you money for food and shopping and what not.

Jillian looks away.

JILLIAN

I'll have to ask them about it.

Heather nods her head and looks out the window.

If is sitting in front of Jillian with her back to her.

They don't talk the rest of the ride.

If disappears when they get to their stop.

54 INT. RESTAURANT - FRIDAY

Jillian and Heather walk into the restaurant.

They see Blake and Renee already seated at a booth and join them. Jillian and Heather are on one side of the booth while Blake and Renee are on the other side

Later they're all eating pancakes, waffles, fruit, and other breakfast food. Everyone is eating silently.

HEATHER

You two having a good break so far?

Renee nods you head.

BLAKE

Yeah...

Beat.

Renee stops eating. She looks up at Jillian.

RENEE

Jillian.

Jillian slowly looks up at her.

RENEE

You know how I feel about violence.

Jillian and Heather glance at each other.

RENEE

But Michael did call you a very nasty word and I know he's been weird about...the two of you.

Blake stops eating.

RENEE

I've known you practically my entire life. If you don't want to tell me-us-everything that's going on with you that's fine.

Renee grabs Jillian's hand.

RENEE

I love you. And I'm not mad at you.

Renee lets go of Jillian's hand and starts eating again.

RENEE

I was pretty pissed initially. But Michael's gonna be fine and...besides this is between the two of you. I'm not gonna pick sides.

Jillian and Renee smile at each other.

Jillian and Heather look at Blake expectedly.

BLAKE

I basically agree with everything Renee said...Nothing's ever gonna go back to normal after this though.

HEATHER

Meaning?

BLAKE

Michael has been a dick about your relationship and it's really been bothering me. I'm not surprised he said that to you Jillian.

Blake moves around his food on his plate.

BLAKE

I don't wanna hang out with Michael anymore.

RENEE

Yeah...

They all look at Jillian.

JILLIAN

I don't wanna make you feel like you have to chose between-

HEATHER

That's not what happening Jill. You did lash out but what's been happening isn't your fault.

Jillian nods her head and they all go back to eating.

55 EXT. RESTAURANT - FRIDAY

Renee and Heather exit the restaurant. Their arms are linked.

RENEE

No you should talk to you teacher about it. That's bullshit.

Jillian and Blake exit.

JILLIAN

I don't wanna go back to school and see him.

Blake sighs.

BLAKE

It'll get better. Probably. Eventually.

Renee unlinks her and Heathers arms. Renee turns to everyone.

RENEE

Okay losers, Thanksgiving break is almost over and we haven't had any fun.

BLAKE

Speak for yourself. My grandma made breaded mac and cheese yesterday.

Heather laces her hand into Jillian's.

HEATHER

I think it should be up to Jillian.

They all look at Jillian expectedly.

JILLIAN

You guys know I hate making the hang out decisions.

RENEE

Well you're the one who had the shitty week so whatever you wanna do we're cool with.

Jillian looks around at all of them.

JILLIAN

Okay but you can't ask too many questions.

Jillian turns to Blake.

JILLIAN

You have a Ouija board right?

They're all confused.

56 INT. BLAKE'S CAR - FRIDAY AFTERNOON

Blake is driving and Renee is in the passenger seat. Jillian is sitting in the back with Heather.

Everyone is singing along to the song playing on the radio, except Blake who is focusing on driving.

Heather's really getting into the song and Renee is having trouble remembering the lyrics.

Jillian rests her head on Heather's shoulder.

They pull up to an empty field.

57 EXT. FIELD - FRIDAY EVENING

Blake's car is parked in a field. No one else is around except Blake, Heather, Jillian, and Renee.

There's a ton of blanket's spread out on the ground by Blakes car.

Jillian, Heather, and Renee are sitting in a semi-circle.

The sun is setting so they've lit some candles.

Blake emerges from the car with the Ouija board. He sits down, completing the circle, and sets the board in the middle of all of them.

Blake sets the planchette on the board and they all lightly place their fingers on it.

BLAKE

We have to move it around to get it warmed up.

They all move the planchette in circle around the board a few times then return it to the center.

BLAKE

Okay Jillian. This was your idea. You can ask the questions.

Jillian nods her head, she's nervous.

JILLIAN

Is-is there anyone here?

Nothing happens.

RENEE

I think you have to ask more specific questions.

Jillian rolls her neck.

JILLIAN

Is there a spirit present?

Nothing happens.

IF (O.S.)
This is pretty pathetic even for you.

Jillian looks up to see If sitting next to Blake.

IF
You know I'm not just a ghost or
demon.

Everyone notices that Jillian is looking at something no one
else can see.

BLAKE
Wha-what are you looking at?

RENEE
If you're fucking with us right now
I'm gonna be so pissed.

HEATHER
Is she here?

Jillian nods, still looking at If.

BLAKE
Who's here? What the fuck guys.

If sighs loudly.

IF
I can't believe these are the people
you want over me.

If gets closer to Blake and studies his face.

JILLIAN
Get away from him.

This freak Blake out.

BLAKE
What the fuck is happening? What are
you seeing?

IF
Or what?

If glares at her.

IF
(mimicking Heather)
Jill.

Jillian takes her hands off of the planchette.

JILLIAN
Go away.

RENEE
I don't think we're supposed to take
our hands off.

Heather removes her hands.

HEATHER
It's fine.

Renee and Blake pull their hands back. They're both still
trying to see what Jillian is seeing.

IF
You can't get rid of me. Even your
therapist said so.

JILLIAN
Yeah but I can't let you control me
anymore.

Blake looks at Renee, terrified.

JILLIAN.
Go away.

If continues to glare at her.

BLAKE
Yeah fuck off whatever you are.

If looks at him, no one else has ever acknowledged her before
and it weirds her out.

RENEE
Go away. Leave Jillian alone.

They continue to tell If to go away. This upsets If.

IF
You need me.

They all continue to yell at her.

IF
I need you.

Jillian closes her eyes while everyone else is still yelling.
When she opens them If is gone.

58 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MONDAY MORNING

Jillian is walking to the front building.

She sees Michael talking to a group of students. She stops
walking to listen.

Michael's injuries look pretty minimal.

MICHAEL
Yeah you should've seen the other guy.

BOY 1
Do you know who it was?

Michael shrugs his shoulders.

MICHAEL
The guy was white so it was probably a
race thing.

Everyone makes sympathetic noises.

Michael notices Jillian. She turns away and keeps walking.

59 INT. HIGH SCHOOL/ENGLISH CLASS - MONDAY

Michael doesn't acknowledge Heather or Jillian the entire
class.

CAFETERIA

Jillian, Heather, and Renee are all enjoying eating together.

HISTORY CLASS

Jillian takes a test. Blake is also in this class.

HALLWAY

Jillian opens her locker and puts away a textbook.

MICHAEL (O.S)
Hey.

Jillian freezes.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry I called you that word. It won't ever happen again.

Jillian turns around.

JILLIAN

Thank you for apologizing.

Michael doesn't know what else to say.

JILLIAN

I don't think we should still be friends.

Michael nods. He tries to not show how sad he is.

MICHAEL

Guess I'll just see you around then.

Michael walks away.

JILLIAN

Wait.

She catches up with him.

JILLIAN

There's something I wanna tell you. I think you deserve to know.

They continue to walk and Jillian explains If to him.

60 INT. JILLIAN'S BEDROOM - SATURDAY MORNING

The fall semester is over and winter break has started.

Jillian is in front of her mirror she grabs her necklace and by habit waits for If to show up and put it on for her. If never appears so Jillian tries to put it on herself. She's surprised by how easy it was for her to put the necklace on.

Jillian is finishing packing and her parents are helping her. They argue about what is necessary for her to take.

61 EXT. JILLIAN'S HOUSE - SATURDAY

Jillian leaves the house with her luggage. Heather and her parents are parked on the street in front of her house.

Heather gets out of the car to help Jillian put her stuff in the trunk.

Jillian and Heather see Michael getting the mail. Michael notices them and quickly closes the mail box and heads into his house.

Heather closes the trunk and they get into the car.

Jillian's parents are standing on the front porch and they wave goodbye to her.

Heather's parents drive away.

62 INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT - END OF WINTER BREAK

Blake, Heather, Jillian, and Renee are sitting at a table eating sushi together.

JILLIAN
(pointing to her food)
This isn't as good. It's really not.

Heather swallows her food.

HEATHER
I think they're both good. I like them
for different reasons.

They continue to eat.

Later Heather gets up to go to the bathroom.

Jillian waits till she's out of earshot.

JILLIAN
Did you two know Heather's real name
is Junko?

Renee shakes her head.

BLAKE
Is that her Japanese name or
something?

Renee elbows him.

JILLIAN
It's her real name actually but she
goes by Heather cause people are
racist.

RENEE
That's so fucked up.

JILLIAN
Yeah so I think we should start
calling her Junko.

BLAKE
Yeah of course.

JILLIAN
Also her parents seemed pretty sad
that she's been going by an American
name.

They eat more.

Heather walks back to the table and sits down.

BLAKE
Hey Junko.

Heather freezes.

HEATHER
What?

Renee and Jillian laugh.

RENEE
Oh Blakery.

JILLIAN
That's not how you pronounce her name.

Blake profusely apologizes and they all laugh at him.

They continue to eat the mediocre sushi.

63 EXT. THE LAKE - DAY

Heather is sitting on the edge of a dock with her bare feet
dangling in the water. She wearing a two piece swim suit.

She has her eyes closed and head leaned back, enjoying the
warm weather.

Jillian walks down the dock and sits next to Heather. She's
also wearing a swim suit.

Jillian hands Heather a popsicle. They both start eating

their popsicles.

HEATHER

Have you talked with Michael at all?

Jillian shakes her head.

JILLIAN

Not since last semester.

They continue to eat.

A loud family further down the lake has caught the girls attention.

They see a mother and father with their two kids, a boy and girl. The kids cannonball into the lake and the mother yells at them.

Jillian looks away and so does Heather.

Heather has finished her popsicle so she's sets down the stained popsicle stick on the dock.

Heather looks at Jillian.

HEATHER

I love you.

JILLIAN

I love you too.

They kiss.

Heather stands up and jumps into the water.

From the corner of Jillian's eye she thinks she sees If at another dock.

Jillian looks around but she never finds If.

Jillian stands up and jumps into the water.