

ACT ONE

0. BLACK SCREEN

WE HEAR 2.5 RINGS OF A DIAL TONE, THEN:

MAX (V.O.)

Hey, you've reached Max. Leave a message.

BEEEEEEEEEEEP

1. INT. CHURCH BASEMENT - GROUP THERAPY

WE OPEN ON PARKER SITTING IN A PLASTIC FOLD OUT CHAIR IN A DIRTY CHURCH BASEMENT. SHE IS WEARING A SEXY-OUTLET (LIKE WALL OUTLET) HALLOWEEN COSTUME, LOOKING RATHER DISHEVELLED. SHE SITS ALONGSIDE A GROUP OF TEN OTHER FOLKS, ALSO IN FOLD-OUT CHAIRS, BUT COULDN'T FEEL MORE ALONE. SHE PULLS OUT A VAPE PEN, AND STARTS TO SUCK. THE LEADER OF THE MEETING, GILL, BEGINS TO TALK, BUT THE SOUND IS MUTED.

PARKER(V.O.)

Hi Max, it's uh, it's your baby sister. Parker.

(BIG BEAT, DEEP BREATH.)

Okay, this is- Nope. Not doing it, I'm-

(ANOTHER DEEP BREATH.)

Okay, okay. I want to tell you that I'm sorry, and I know I screwed up, and I should've said something sooner, and I'm just... sorry.

(BEAT)

Look, I'm calling because, I know neither of us have ever really had a family, but I need you to know that I think I finally found mine. And it is sweeeeeeeet. Not to rub it in or anything, because it's also a completely mortifying and hilarious story. At least in retrospect.

GILL LOOKS SOFTLY AT PARKER AND THEN THE REST OF THE CIRCLE

AS HE FINISHES HIS OPENING SPEECH.

GILL

-Know that here you have a home.
Here you are accepted. Here you are
safe. None of us are on this path
alone. Thank you.

SHE SUCKS ON HER VAPE ONE MORE TIME, BIG CLOUD.

GILL LOOKS BACK AT PARKER WITH THE SAME SOFTENESS AS BEFORE,
DESPITE HER BEING CLOUDED IN BUBBLEGUM FLAVOURED SMOKE.

GILL

Hi, how are you uhh...

(LOOKING FOR HER NAME)

PARKER

(PANICKED)

Parker? Ah crap. Well, hi, I'm
Parker.

ATTENDEES, O.S.

Hi, Parker.

PARKER JUMPS WHEN THEY ALL RESPOND. A BEAT. PARKER TAKES IN
HER FELLOW ATTENDEES.

PARKER

Now what?

GILL

Why don't you tell us what brought
you here today?

PARKER

Okay, so I guess it started with my
boyfriend, ex-boyfriend, his name
is Dylan. We were living together
and I was in rehearsals for this
Fringe production... Oh, I'm an
actor, and anyways I had to kiss
this guy in the show, his name is
Colin, and Dylan, the boyfriend,
was super weird about it. He was

supposed to be my date to our opening night party after the show, which was low-key a *huge* deal, but he completely ghosted me.

(BEAT)

He was acting so crazy. He turned off his phone, I literally thought he was dead.

(BEAT)

...So I had sex with *Colin* in the lighting booth.

2. INT. PARKER'S OLD BEDROOM

PARKER TIP TOES INTO HER FRONT DOOR WEARING AN OLD T SHIRT WITH MAKEUP STAINS ON IT, AND SOME OLD SWEATPANTS, TOTAL WALK OF SHAME LOOK. AS SHE ENTERS DYLAN STANDS IN THE KITCHEN, LOOKING DRAMATICALLY AT THE WALL. HE SHIFTS HIS HEAD TOWARDS HER DRAMATICALLY.

PARKER

Oh, hey, you're alive!

DYLAN

Parker, I am leaving you.

PARKER

What?

DYLAN

You are cheating on me.

PARKER

What?

3. CHURCH BASEMENT

PARKER

...He wasn't wrong.

4. FLASHBACK INT. PARKER'S OLD BEDROOM

DYLAN

I already knew you were sexy
texting Colin.

PARKER

What?!

5. CHURCH BASEMENT

PARKER

Okay...I was sexy texting Colin.

6. FLASHBACK INT. PARKER'S OLD BEDROOM

PARKER

He's just my scene partner!

DYLAN

Scene partners don't send each
other butthole pics.

PARKER

(CLEARLY GUILTY)

What?!

7. CHURCH BASEMENT

BEAT.

PARKER

What? It wasn't *my* butthole.

8. FLASHBACK INT. PARKER'S OLD BEDROOM

DYLAN

And now you come home smelling like
dude at 6 in the morning. I am
leaving!

PARKER

Where are you going to go?

DYLAN

I do not know. But I shall find my
way.

PARKER

What does that mean?

DYLAN

...I'm going to my parents.

PARKER

I thought your parents lived in the
Yukon. Are you - Are you going all
the way to the Yukon because you're
upset that Colin sent me pictures
of his butthole?!

DYLAN

My parents don't live in the Yukon
okay, nobody lives in the Yukon.
They're from Barrie, BARRIE!

PARKER

Oh God, Barrie? No, no baby, you're

being crazy, don't leave.

DYLAN

It's too late! I've already arranged a ride-share. Parker, it is done, I am breaking up with you. Goodbye.

DYLAN EXITS THROUGH THE BEDROOM DOOR, LEAVING A SHOCKED PARKER. MOMENTS PASS, THEN HE RETURNS.

DYLAN

Hey, Parker can you drive me to the mall? That's where MitchellDrives96 and I have agreed to rendezvous.

WE CUT TO PARKERS REACTION, HER FACE SAYS "HELL NO" BUT THEN:

9. FLASHBACK INT. PARKER'S CAR

PARKER AND DYLAN ARE DRIVING IN COMPLETE SILENCE, PARKER IS STILL WEARING THE OVERSIZED T-SHIRT AND SWEAT PANTS. THE CAR SLOWS, TURNS, THEN COMES TO A HALT.

DYLAN

Anywhere along here is fine.

BEAT. PARKER IS SILENT.

DYLAN (CONT)

Ok Bye.

DYLAN EXITS THE CAR AND SHUTS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM. PARKER IS LEFT IN HER SILENCE FOR A MOMENT. IN HER TEE AND SWEATS, YOU ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR HER. SHE FALLS APART, HUNCHED OVER THE STEERING WHEEL AS SHE ALLOWS HER EMOTIONS TO OVERTAKE HER.

SUDDENLY: AN ABRUPT KNOCK AT THE WINDOW.

STARTLED, PARKER POPS THE STEERING WHEEL WITH HER FOREHEAD. A STACCATO BLEEP. DYLAN STANDS OUTSIDE, WITH GARBAGE BAGS, HIS FACE IN THE PASSENGER WINDOW. PARKER QUICKLY SWATS THE TEARS FROM HER CHEEKS AND ROLLS DOWN THE WINDOW.

DYLAN

Parker, can I borrow forty three

bucks for Mitchell?

PARKER

(SNIFFLING)

What?

DYLAN

The ride share guy, Mitchell. He said fifty, I bargained him down to forty three. So I need forty three bucks, can I borrow forty three bucks?

PARKER OPENS UP THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT, TOSSING RECEIPTS AND GARBAGE ASIDE, RETRIEVES TWO TWENTY DOLLAR BILLS, A LOONEY AND A TOONEY AND HANDS THEM TO DYLAN THROUGH THE WINDOW.

DYLAN LINGERS. A BEAT.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I actually saw -- while you were rummaging around -- I noticed there's a ten in there, too. It just seems like you're maybe not using it since it was mixed in with all the receipts and stuff, so--

PARKER HANDS HIM THE TEN DOLLAR BILL.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

That's really cool of you, Parker. Thanks, dude.

PARKER BREAKS DOWN CRYING AGAIN. FINALLY ALONE, IT ALL COMES. THE ISOLATION, THE BETRAYAL.

PARKER TURNS TO SEE DYLAN STILL LINGERING AT THE PASSENGER WINDOW. SHE JUMPS, STARTLED. SHE ROLLS DOWN THE WINDOW.

PARKER

God damn it, Dylan.

DYLAN

Me again. I just remembered, that's my favourite T shirt...

PARKER STARES AT HIM IN DISBELIEF. THERE IS A LONG MOMENT.

RELUCTANTLY, AND IN A CLUMSY FIT OF FURY, PARKER TAKES OFF THE T SHIRT AND HANDS IT TO DYLAN.

PARKER

Is that everything?

DYLAN

Yep. I think.

DYLAN TILTS HIS HEAD BACK AND THINKS, HARD. PARKER STARES IN EVEN MORE DISBELIEF.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(FINALLY))

Yep, yeah that is it, for me.

HE BACKS AWAY FROM THE CAR.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Okay. See ya.

PARKER ROLLS THE WINDOW BACK UP AND BURIES HER FACE INTO THE STEERING WHEEL.