

Wasted

Bv

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Fairfax High School

FADE IN:

INT. ELLIE'S BATHROOM-NIGHT

Ellie's face fills the frame. She is 15, tall and relatively pretty, with dyed blue hair, and multiple facial piercings. She has a fading bruise along her jawline. We see that she is looking into a mirror with an agonized look on her face.

ELLIE (V.O.)
Have you ever looked into a mirror and actually didn't like what you saw? Well I have. It's been happening a lot lately. Every time I look in the mirror, it's like a punch in the stomach.

Ellie moves away from the mirror to sit on the rim of the bathtub. She runs her hands through her hair roughly, yanking out hair in the process. We ZOOM in on Ellie's face just in time to see tears escape from her eyes. Her heavy black eyeliner runs down her face, effectively ruining her makeup.

ELLIE (V.O.)
Did I really do that with my hair? Where did all these piercings come from? Damn. I look high.

Ellie stands up so she can start to fill the bathtub. She turns on the water tap.

ELLIE (V.O.)
And then, the big question comes. Where is my life going or is it already gone?

ELLIE
(whispers)
It's already gone.

Ellie moves away from the bathtub and walks toward the sink. Ellie takes another look in the mirror and then turns away. She crouches down and opens the cabinet underneath the sink, searching until her hand finally falls on what she is looking for; a box of razors. She stands up and places it on the counter. She turns and moves to sit on the toilet, and puts her head in her hands.

ELLIE
I can do this. I can.

She raises her head and then reaches inside her pocket and takes out a cellphone. She dials a number and then puts the

phone to her ear. The phone rings and rings until finally the call goes to an answering machine.

JONAH (V.O.)

Hey, you reached Jonah. Leave a message after the beep and I'll get back to you...or not. Beep!

ELLIE

Hey Jonah, it's me Ellie. I know you don't really want to talk to me after...Well, you know. Anyways, I just called to tell you that I really am sorry and I miss you. Well, bye then.

Ellie hangs up the phone and places it back in her pocket and gets up and moves toward the counter. She then proceeds to take out her piercings. As she takes them out, her lip ring catches her eye. She picks it up.

CLOSE UP: LIP RING

Ellie rolls the stud in between her index finger and her thumb.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY(FLASHBACK)-DAY

ELLIE is walking down the hallway by herself. Her hand involuntarily flies to her mouth, touching her new lip piercing. She smiles, knowing she looks good. She stops at her locker and enters the combination with skilled fingers. She opens her locker. We see SAM, an attractive 15 year old, peroxide blonde, walking toward Ellie.

SAM

(yelling)

Hey El!

ELLIE

(jumps)

Jesus Christ, man! You scared the living crap out of me!

SAM

So what? Anyways are you coming to my party after school. It's gonna be freaking epic. Booze, drugs, you and me smoking out in my room. Awesome, right?

ELLIE

(dismissive)

Yeah, yeah.

While Ellie is rummaging through her locker, a picture falls out of a notebook. Ellie stops hunting through her locker and picks up the picture.

CLOSE UP: PICTURE IN ELLIE'S HAND

The picture shows a 13- year old Ellie hugging JONAH, a handsome teen and her former best friend.

SAM
(eyes widen)
You still have a picture of Jonah?! That douche ditched you like three months ago because you wanted to be awesome, like me, and he was too much of a wuss to deal with it. You should totally trash it, man.

ELLIE
Yeah. That's why i took it out.

SAM
Cool. You finally think like me. Well anyways, I'll see you later. Oh, cool stud, by the way.

Ellie blushes. Sam turns and leaves Ellie standing by her locker. Ellie turns back to her locker. She touches the picture tenderly with her index finger and then slips it into her backpack.

FADE OUT:

INT. ELLIE'S LIVING ROOM (FLASHBACK)-DAY

A clean faced Ellie enters into the living room and plops onto the couch. She runs her right hand through her amber hair and lets out a big gust of air. The doorbell rings

ELLIE
(moans)
Oh come on. Someone give my life a break.

Ellie gets up from the couch to answer the door. Jonah is standing there with a nervous look on his face. His eyes dart from Ellie's face to the floor, and then back. Ellie, too overjoyed to see him, completely ignores the fact the Jonah's mood is off.

ELLIE
(excited)
Jonah, Jonah, Jonah! I haven't seen you in like, what, two, three days.

Where have you been?

JONAH
(nervous/anxious)
Ellie, er, I need to talk to you
about something important.

ELLIE
(still excited)
Sure, sure. Come in!

Ellie grabs Jonah's arm and steers him into the living room. She points him toward the couch and then lets him go. She skips over to perch precariously on couch arm. She then pats the space next to her, expecting Jonah to sit there. He doesn't.

JONAH
I really need to talk to you about
Sam. She's really starting
to...to... What I'm trying to say is
that you shouldn't hang out with
her.

ELLIE
(shocked)
Wh-a-a-at?

JONAH
She's bad for you El. She's turning
you into something you're not!

ELLIE
(slightly recovered)
What are you talking about? Sam is
the best female friend I have. She's
not bad. She's just introducing me
into cooler things, and a cooler
world.

JONAH
(scoffs)
Cool? Ellie Jennifer Mason, do you
think drugs are cool? What about
alcohol? Is that cool?

ELLIE
Oh please. You sound like my mother.
Listen Jonah, I think its cool. If
you don't, well screw you. We are
talking about my life. MY FREAKING
LIFE, Jonah. Butt out or join in.

JONAH

Oh, so your giving me the ultimatum?
Butt out or join in? Well I think
I'll butt out. How about that?

Ellie pushes herself up from the couch and walks over to Jonah, an overt act of aggression. Her mouth curls up into a sneer.

ELLIE
Well Jonah, quite frankly, I don't
give a damn. Butt out then. See if I
care.

JONAH
Twelve years. Twelve years of damn
friendship out the window because
you can't see the monster your
becoming. Screw you too. I'm out.

Jonah turns on his heel and leaves an angry Ellie standing in the middle of the living room. We hear the front door open and then slam. Ellie, furious, begins to pace around the room. She sees a picture of Jonah hanging on the wall. She rips it off the wall and throws it to the floor. She then proceeds to stomp on the picture, causing shards of glass to skitter across the wooden floor.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM

Ellie is lying on her back on Sam's bed and staring into space. Sam is searching for her stash of marijuana. We can hear the bass of the music bumping from downstairs. We can also hear screaming from the people partying below.

SAM
(muttering)
Where is it? Where is it?

ELLIE
(monotone)
Didn't you say to me a long time ago
that you always keep your pot at the
top shelf in your closet.

SAM
(snaps fingers)
Yeah! Now I remember.

Sam runs to her closet to get the marijuana she has stashed there. Ellie lets out a long sigh. Sam comes to sit down on the bed next to Ellie. She opens the jar in her arms and takes out two rolled joints. Sam lays them on the bed.

SAM
 (still looking in the jar)
 Hey, I think i have some coke in
 here too if you want some.

ELLIE
 (monotone)
 No. I'm fine. Just pass me a joint.

SAM
 No coke?
 (no response)
 Well your loss. Anyways, what is up
 with you? Your totally killing my
 party buzz. Speaking of party, we
 should get down-

ELLIE
 (interrupts)
 -I'm getting so tired of my life,
 man. All it is is just party, drink
 smoke, snort, or whatever. I can't
 see myself doing this for much
 longer. I don't even know if I wanna
 be breathing any longer.

SAM
 (taken aback)
 Woah, man. That's too deep for me to
 be messing around with. Earlier, you
 were okay. Where did the want to off
 yourself come from?

Ellie shifts on her side to face Sam.

ELLIE
 I've been thinking about it for like
 a month or so. Long enough for me to
 make up my mind about it. Life is
 hurting and, to tell you the truth,
 boring me. What's the point of
 staying.

Sam shifts on the bed uncomfortably, irked by the
 seriousness in the tone of Ellie's voice.

SAM
 (joking nervously)
 Well you go ahead and do that. More
 pot for me.

Sam passes Ellie a joint. Ellie, back to staring into space,
 reaches out blindly to take it. Sam lights it for her and
 then turns to light her own.

EXT. ELLIE'S FRONT PORCH- MIDNIGHT

Ellie is standing in front of the door with her keys in her left hand. She sees that her parents are still awake. The light is still on and she can hear their voices, which are filling up the silence of the night. She stumbles toward the door, slightly high from smoking, and enters the keys into the keyhole after many failed attempts.

ELLIE
(slightly happy)
Oh goody! My parents are up. Maybe they can make me something to eat. I'm starving.

INT. ELLIE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ellie opens the front door and slams it shut behind her. The voices of her parents abruptly become silent. Ellie walks into the living room to see her mother, MARIA, a curvy middle aged woman, and her father, ELLIOT, a tall man of 40, standing by the couch with a mixture of anger and worry written on their faces. Maria's face quickly becomes wrinkled with anger.

MARIA
(infuriated)
Where the HELL have you been?

ELLIE
Sam's. Duh.

Elliot sits on the couch and puts his hands over his face.

MARIA
And how exactly were your father and I supposed to know that?

ELLIE
Oh, I don't know. Use your brilliant minds and guess.

MARIA
You better watch how you talk to me Ellie.

ELLIE
Hah. Whatever.

Maria moves toward Ellie with her hands curled into fists. She shakes one in Ellie's face, causing Ellie to immediately take a step back.

MARIA

You are really pushing it little girl. I'm really getting tired of you and your new look.

(she jabs a finger at Ellie's piercings)

I'm really getting tired of you disappearing to God knows where, and returning like it was nothing. Don't think that i haven't thought of throwing you out. Three years is too far away for me.

Ellie looks away for a moment, stung by her mothers words. She turns her head back and laughs sourly.

ELLIE

Go to hell.

Elliot raises his head from his hands and stares in horror at Ellie. Maria turns red and slaps Ellie across the face hard. Ellie's head snaps violently to the side.

ELLIOT

(horrified)

Maria...

Maria storms out of the room, not even bothering to glance at Elliot. We can hear her footsteps stomping on the stairs and the faint slam of a door. Elliot gets up from the couch and walks over to Ellie, who is still standing with her head to the side and her hair sprawled on her face. Elliot grabs Ellie by her shoulders.

ELLIOT

(still holding Ellie)

Baby Girl...What happened to you?

Ellie doesn't answer her father. She stays there with her head to the side. Elliot drops his hands and walks away.

INT. ELLIE'S BATHROOM(PRESENT)-NIGHT

Ellie is lying in the bathtub staring at nothing in particular. She submerges her head in the water causing the cheap blue hair dye to stain the bubbles in the bath.

Pretty soon, all the bathwater is blue and her hair is somewhat back to normal. She comes back up from the water, gasping for having been down so long. She moves her hair from her eyes and turns to reach for the box of razors placed on the rim of the bathtub.

She takes a razor out of the box and places the box back on the rim of the bathtub. She stares at the blade with a

mixture of fear and determination.

ELLIE
I can do this. I WILL do this.

She takes her left arm from out of the water and places the blade tenderly on her wrist. Just as it seems as she is going to push down on the blade and inflict a fatal cut, we hear --

A KNOCK on the door. Ellie jumps and drops the blade inside the bathwater.

ELLIE
(shakily)
Yes? Who is it?

We hear a sigh from the other side of the door and then silence. The door doesn't open.

ELLIOT (V.O.)
It's your dad.
(pause)
I just wanted to say that I'm really sorry for what your mother did, last night. I'm not saying that it is her fault completely, though.

ELLIE
Are you here to lecture me about my attitude towards her because I-

ELLIOT (V.O.)
(interrupts)
No! Of course not. I just wanted to apologize for your mother and to say that I love you, El. Even if I don't exactly agree with your lifestyle. You are my baby girl, and you always will be. I just wanted to make sure that you knew that.

ELLIE
I... I know dad.

ELLIOT (V.O.)
Well. That's all I wanted to say

We hear Elliot's steps retreating from the bathroom. Ellie looks at the box of razors and picks it up and throws it across the room. It hits the door and falls to floor with a muted thud.

Ellie then curls up into a ball and begins to cry.

ELLIE (V.O.)

All of it clicked right then and there. I could work this out. My daddy would be there to help if I needed it. I didn't need to run away from my life. The reason why I didn't think about this before was probably because I was too caught up in myself to really think clearly. All it took was to hear that someone on this wretched planet loved me. God bless my father.

FADE OUT:

THE END