

1 INT. MEENA'S BEDROOM 1

MEENA (21, middle eastern) lies in bed, not sleeping. She looks at the clock. It reads 2:00am. Meena reaches over, and opens up the drawer next to her bed. She pulls out a bag that has a few J's, and a lighter. Meena gets up. Max, Meena's boyfriend, stirs.

MAX

Babe?

MEENA

Hey. Go back to sleep, I just have to pee.

Meena leans over and kisses Max softly, and then goes into the bathroom. She sits on the edge of her tub, and lights a J. She breaths out, and then takes another hit.

CLOSE UP ON THE J

TRANSITION TO

2 EXT. STREET CORNER 2

CLOSE UP ON THE CIGARETTE

Expand to show Sam (22, African-American, pretty. Sam is in prostitution. Nothing like you'd expect, none of the typical tropes: she's dressed in casual clothes. Sneakers. Jeans.)

Sam takes a few more drags of her cigarette. A car pulls up. Sam drops her cigarette, and puts it out underneath her sneaker.

3 INT. CHRIS' BEDROOM 3

The clock reads 4:00am. Chris is asleep on his bed, lightly snoring. Sam is on the edge of the bed, counting bills. Sam is in her bra and jeans. She has about \$200.00 in cash. Sam puts the money in her bra, and throws a shirt on. She goes to leave, and opens the door.

DOOR CLOSSES TO REVEAL

4 INT. MEENA'S BEDROOM 4

Meena comes out of the bathroom. Max is sitting up on the edge of the bed.

MAX

Why are you still up?

(CONTINUED)

MEENA

I just had to pee.

MAX

Were you smoking again?

MEENA

(giggle)

No.

MAX

Baby, I really don't care that you get high. I just think you're starting to rely on it.

MEENA

I just had a tiny bit. I'm not even high.

MAX

You always say you're not high after you've been smoking. And you're clearly high.

MEENA

Please, Max.

Meena lies down on the bed and puts her head in Max's lap.

MEENA

Baby, I just am really stressed. I'm so stressed. And you know what? It makes it hard to sleep.

MAX

Okay.

MEENA

Let's just sleep.

Meena closes her eyes.

5 INT. ROOM - PARTY - FLASHBACK

5

Meena is at a party. She is drunk. Meena is in a room, by herself, on a bed. The door opens, and someone walks in. Meena blurredly raises her head, and puts it back down.

OWEN

Meena?

Meena waves, and then closes her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

OWEN

Hey baby.

Owen climbs into bed with her.

MEENA

(whispers)

Hi.

OWEN

You sleeping?

MEENA

mhhh. g'night.

OWEN

Can I kiss you?

MEENA

No.

She rolls over. He kisses her anyway.

Meena's eyes are closed, she is basically passed out. Owen climbs on top of her. Owen reaches up under Meena's dress and slides her underwear off.

OWEN

Think there's a lock on the door?

Meena doesn't answer.

OWEN

Meena, cmon, you know I don't like it when a girl's not moving.

Owen unzips his pants, and climbs on top of Meena.

CAMERA ON MEENA'S SLEEPING BODY, AS IT MOVES.

Owen starts to have sex with Meena, and she stirs. She wakes up.

MEENA

Owen?

OWEN

Yes baby.

Meena's eyes open wide and she pushes Owen off of her.

OWEN
What the fuck?

Meena is still drunk and confused.

MEENA
I was-

OWEN
Baby, it's okay. Cmon.

Owen reaches towards her on the bed.

MEENA
I don't want this.

OWEN
You can't do this. This is fucked
up, Meena.

MEENA
I want to leave. I want to go home.

OWEN
You can't. You can't leave until I
cum.

Owen gets on top of Meena, jerking off.

CAMERA ON MEENA'S FACE, COLD AND DESPONDENT.

6 INT. BEDROOM 6

Meena wakes up, sitting up quickly, sweating. She looks over to Max, who is sleeping. Meena thinks about waking him up, but then decides against it. Meena rolls over, and stares at the wall.

7 INT. CAR. 7

Sam is staring out the window of a parked car. There is a man behind, blurred in the drivers seat counting out \$5.00 and \$1.00 bills.

8 INT. BEDROOM - FLASHBACK DREAM 8

The bedroom is mostly bare, except for a mattress. Sam is tied up to the bed. Her pimp is standing over her.

SAM
Please, I just want to get home.

PIMP
Shut the fuck up.

SAM
I just want to see my mom.

PIMP
Someone's going to come in here in five minutes so you better get yourself the fuck together. Unless you want me to beat the shit out of you again.

Sam shakes her head. The pimp lowers down next to her and touches her face.

PIMP
You're so fucking young. That's popular right now. We have a lot of clients for you.

Pimp slaps her

PIMP
Don't fuck this up for me.

Sam starts to cry

PIMP
Whatever, go ahead and cry. This guys older, he'll probably like it.

Pimp leaves, and Sam cries. The door opens, and from the back we see another man about to walk in.

9 INT. CAR.

9

We're back in the car with Sam. The man hands a pile of money to Sam without looking at her. Sam shoves it in her bra, and gets out of the car.

10 INT. CAR.

10

Meena is parked on the sidewalk. She is rolling a joint on top of a test she got back today. On the top it says '42/100. See me!' Meena finished rolling the joint, and crumbles the paper. She takes a hit.

11 INT. BAR

11

Meena is sitting with her friend Lisa.

LISA

So you two still haven't had sex?

MEENA

I don't know, it's dumb-

LISA

Aren't you going crazy right now?
Isn't HE?

MEENA

He's patient. I don't know.

LISA

Okay, but honestly, Max is
incredible. I'm sure the sex would
be equally incredible.

MEENA

Maybe. Probably.

LISA

You could even surprise him. Do the
sexy thing, lingerie, candles, the
whole nine yards.

MEENA

Actually, he'd probably be super
into that.

They sit for a moment.

LISA

I really like him. He's really good
for you. And I think he makes you
happy. I like seeing you happy.

MEENA

You're right. He's a really good
guy. I think I'll keep him around.

Meena smiles.

LISA

He's so much better than your ex.
Your ex was such a dick.

(CONTINUED)

MEENA

Yeah.

LISA

Okay, we seriously need another round of drinks. JACKIE! Tequila shots?

Lisa calls out to the bartender.

JACKIE

(from the bar)

One sec, guys!

CAMERA PANS OVER TO JACKIE, MAKING DRINKS

Jackie (voice of reason, cool bartender), is talking to Sam. She makes the tequila shots while she's talking.

JACKIE

Why don't you go on one of those websites to find like a, sugar daddy or something? My friend Katie did it, and all she had to do was like, go out on a date with them. Or listen to them talk. They paid for her dinner and gave her an allowance or something.

SAM

I mean, it would be like starting over. Now I get \$200.00 a pop for my like, seven clients. I just need a little more time.

Jackie stares at her.

JACKIE

I'm just worried about you doing this again. It's been on and off for a while.

SAM

I know.

JACKIE

I'm sorry, I'm really not trying to push you. I'm just worried.

SAM

Yep, I know. I have to go. Thanks Jacks.

Sam walks over to an older guy at the end of the bar. Jackie goes to give Meena and Lisa their tequila shots. As we follow Sam out of the door, the door opens to:

12 INT, MEENA'S BEDROOM

12

Meena comes out of her bathroom wearing sexy pajamas. Meena smiles at her boyfriend, who is on the bed waiting for her. She walks over as seductively as she can for someone who isn't used to doing the seducing. She starts to make-out with Max.

She gets on the bed, and they continue to make out. It starts to get a bit steamy. He moves his hand from her face towards her breast. We see a quick flashback of Owen doing the same movement.

Suddenly, Meena stops him.

MEENA

Wait.

MAX

Are you okay?

MEENA

Yeah. I just don't want to do this.

Max stares for a second.

MAX

Okay. We don't have to do this.

MEENA

Okay.

Meena is embarrassed. She lies down on the bed, away from Max.

MAX

Hey.

Meena doesn't say anything.

MAX

Can we talk about this?

MEENA

What is there to talk about?

MAX

Well, we should talk about how you aren't comfortable-

(CONTINUED)

MEENA

Not tonight. Okay? Maybe another time?

MAX

Meena, you have to at least talk to me. Maybe I can help-

MEENA

Tomorrow.

MAX

This isn't fair t-. Meena. Hey.
TALK TO ME.

Max sits on the edge of the bed. Unseen to him, Meena has tears running down her face.

SHE ROLLS OVER IN THE BED AND

13 INT. SAM'S PLACE

13

It's Sam, with a bruised eye. Her boyfriend is also sitting on the edge of the bed. Sam is staring off into space.

PAUL

I'm sorry, Sam. Just don't get me mad like that. Okay? Come home on time. Yeah? Stop fucking around.

Sam moves away from him, and lies down.

PAUL

Hey. Talk to me. I'm sorry. You know I love you. Right?

Paul crawls on top of her. His face is right above hers.

PAUL

Tell me you love me.

SAM

Stop it.

PAUL

Cmon. Tell me.

Sam stares at him for a second, then kisses him. It is almost methodical, and they separate and begin to take off clothes. It is clear they are going to have sex.

14 INT. SAM'S BATHROOM 14

Sam is putting makeup on her face. She tries to cover the bruise, and then stops. It's not worth it. Sam puts pink lipstick on instead.

15 INT. MEENA'S BATHROOM 15

Meena sits in an empty bathtub, fully clothed, smoking weed. She leans back and closes her eyes.

16 INT. BAR 16

Sam takes a drink.

JACKIE

Hey. Sam? Can we talk about what's going on with you?

SAM

No.

JACKIE

I'm worried about you-

SAM

No, Jacks.

JACKIE

Okay. But for the record, I'm trying to be here for you.

Jackie, frustrated, wanders off to take a guys order.

17 INT. MEENA'S BEDROOM 17

Lisa is sitting on Meena's bed. Meena is lying on the floor, her hands over her head.

LISA

Are you going to talk to me about what's bothering you?

Meena shakes her head.

LISA

Okay.

Lisa moves a bit closer, Meena crying on the floor and Lisa silently supporting her.

18

INT. SAM'S PLACE

18

Sam is putting a few things in a bag. Paul walks in. Sam freezes.

PAUL
Didn't we just talk about this?
You're pushing me, Sam.

SAM
Fuck this shit.

PAUL
I'm trying to be here for you, but
you're making it difficult.

Sam pulls out a bag, and starts hap-hazardly packing a bag

PAUL
What are you doing?

SAM
I'm staying at a friends tonight.

PAUL
Where the fuck are you going to go?

SAM
Paul-

PAUL
Sit down.

SAM
No.

PAUL
Sit the fuck down.

SAM
Don't be an asshole, Paul.

Sam stares at him. She makes a quick run past him. Paul starts to chase her.

PAUL
WHAT-Sam! SAM!

19 INT. MEENA'S BEDROOM

19

Meena is sitting on the floor of her bedroom, taking deep breaths. She is on the verge of a panic attack. Max is staring at her, unsure what to do.

MEENA

Do you think I'm a loser?

MAX

What? No. I think you're wonderful.

MEENA

Okay.

MAX

Are you okay?

MEENA

No. I'm not. I'm not okay. I'm not, I'm really not. Max, I'm not okay.

MAX

It's okay. Hey. Take a deep breath.

Max tries to calm Meena down. Meena, about to break, and doesn't want to break in front of Max. She heads for the door.

MAX(CONT.)

Hey! Where are you going, its midnight, Meena, Come back!

20 EXT. STREET.

20

Meena is walking down the street. She doubles over, and cries. She pulls herself back together, at least a bit, and sits down on the sidewalk.

21 EXT. STREET

21

Meena is crying, sitting on the sidewalk. Sam walks by her. She keeps going, but feels bad about it.

SAM

Fuck.

Sam turns back.

SAM

Are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

MEENA

I'm sorry, I-

Meena looks at Sam. Sam is a bit bruised, has a bag, looks a bit distressed.

MEENA

Are you okay?

Sam ignores her.

SAM

Its like 3am, why are you sitting on the street?

MEENA

What are you doing on the street?

SAM

Boyfriend.

There's a pause.

SAM

You?

MEENA

Ex-boyfriend.

SAM

Ah.

Sam sits down next to Meena. There is another pause.

MEENA

Did he hit you?

SAM

Yep.

MEENA

Oh.

There's another pause.

MEENA

Do you want to talk about it?

SAM

Not really. Do you?

MEENA

Not really.

Another pause.

SAM

I'm Sam

MEENA

Meena.

Meena rubs her hands together, freezing.

SAM

You cold?

MEENA

yeah. Its fucking freezing.

They laugh lightly. Sam reaches into her bag and pulls out a pair of gloves.

SAM

Here.

MEENA

You don't have to-

SAM

It's no big deal, I have another pair.

MEENA

Okay. Thanks.

SAM

Yeah.

Meena puts on the gloves. They sit together, in the cold.

22

INT. MEENA'S BEDROOM

22

It's a few days later. Meena lies in bed, not sleeping. She looks at the clock, and it says 2:00am. Next to the clock are the gloves that Sam gave her. She reaches over, and opens up the drawer next to her bed. She pulls out a bag that has a few J's, and a lighter. She thinks about taking them, looks at the gloves, and then puts them back and shuts the drawer. Max stirs.

MAX

Babe?

(CONTINUED)

MEENA

Hey.

Max looks at her. She looks serious, so he sits up.

MEENA

Can we talk?

Fin.