

Avery

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INT. AVERY'S STUDENT HOUSE - NIGHT

2

Will's finger places a turnable needle on a record. "Lover's Spit" by Broken Social Scene plays. We see him holding a beer in his OTHER hand. He looks noticeably different with longer hair and a scruffy beard.

People are LAUGHING and TALKING, all holding drinks. Christmas lights and posters are hung up on the walls. Will is by himself.

A beautiful girl, AVERY (22), suddenly approaches, a glass of wine in hand. She has dirty blonde hair, and wears an elegant but modern dress.

AVERY

(singing to herself)

'You know it's time that we grow
old and do some shit' - Is this
your choice of party music?

WILL

You know the lyrics.

AVERY

And you know good music. Cheers.

Avery puts her glass forward as they tap their drinks together.

AVERY (CONT'D)

So what brings you to my humble
abode?

WILL

Well, my buddies wanted to go -
(points to friends)
So I figured I'd make an
appearance.

She notices that he has a tattoo of a blue bird on his lower arm.

AVERY

A bluebird - that's beautiful.

WILL

Thank you. It's still new actually.

JK

AVERY
(feeling the tattoo)
I read recently that birds can
represent certain types of emotion:
bluebirds are happiness.
(pauses, flirtatious)
Did I just discover the meaning
behind this tattoo of yours?

WILL
(slight smile)
You're right. And I'm still trying
to remind myself of the meaning.

AVERY
(smiles)
Let me help.
(holds out hand)
I'm Avery.

WILL
(shakes hand)
Will.

AVERY
Oh. Calloused fingertips. Do I
sense a guitar player in my midst?

WILL
(shyly laughs)
They that noticeable?

AVERY
I try to moisturize mine everyday.

WILL
So I am in the presence of a
musician as well?

AVERY
Getting there. Two years going
steady.

WILL
What made you want to play?

AVERY
Alright - you know when you listen
to a certain song, and it feels
like it's impossible to keep your
eyes open? You need to shut them to
feel it. And take it all in.
(MORE)

I wanted to create that feeling
from myself. It's like... it's hard
to describe...

WILL

It's like no one else exists. Memories fade...
Everything's put on hold. It's
purely for the moment.

AVERY

You're right. It's pure happiness.

END OF SIDE