

Emily / Sienna

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - ROOM - NIGHT

EMILY, an average-looking, woman in her 30s, sleeps on a sofa bed. The sofa occupies half of the room in this typical Manhattan studio apartment.

The alarm clock on the small table near the sofa shows half past six in the morning.

A strong buzzing sound breaks the silence of the room. It's time to go to work.

Emily jolts and with one hand pushes the button to stop the hellish sound.

INT. APARTMENT - ROOM - HALF HOUR LATER

Emily sits on the side of the bed. She talks on the cell phone with her lover SIENA (25).

EMILY

What happened to you?

SIENA (V.O.)

Nothing.

EMILY

Why didn't you come home?

SIENA (V.O.)

I couldn't.

EMILY

Why you couldn't, were you with another woman?

SIENA (V.O.)

...no.

EMILY

Where are you now?

A beat.

SIENA (V.O.)

At his place.

EMILY

HIS place? What's going on!?

SIENA (V.O.)
I slept with a man. I wanted to try.

EMILY
I don't get it, you wanted to try
WHAT!?

A beat.

SIENA (V.O.)
What's like to make love to a man.

EMILY
Well?

SIENA
It's different...

EMILY
Where is he now?

SIENA (V.O.)
He works at night.

EMILY
I've waited for you all day. I was so
worried...why didn't you call me?

SIENA (V.O.)
I didn't have time, after we made
love, we went out to lunch.

EMILY
Have you forgotten that you live
with me?

A long beat.

SIENA (V.O.)
I know. Listen Emily, stop asking
questions, we need to talk.

EMILY
What you want to tell me, that you
enjoyed very much fucking with a man?

A moment of silence.

SIENA (V.O.)
Okay, it's better that we don't
discuss this now, you're too upset.

EMILY

You mean I shouldn't be pissed off
with you? I'm sorry, let's talk now.

A long silence. Siena find it hard to restart the
conversation.

EMILY (cont'd)

Go ahead, what you want to say?

SIENA (V.O.)

Everything is so confusing...

Emily's voice trembles.

EMILY

I remind you that we're getting
married next month.

SIENA (V.O.)

I can't do it. I need time to
reflect.

EMILY

What is happening to you?

SIENA (V.O.)

I'm going through an identity crisis,
I don't know who I am anymore.

EMILY

What I know is that you're a fucking
whore.

SIENA (V.O.)

Don't say that. You are hurting me.

EMILY

(ironically)

Oh yeah? Am I bruising you? I'm so
sorry.

A beat.

EMILY (cont'd)

Where did you meet him?

SIENA (V.O.)

On Broadway and forty-eight. We were
waiting for the light to change and--

EMILY
(laughing acidly)
Forty-eight street, a well-known
hookers' spot.

SIENA (V.O.)
Please...

EMILY
What are you planning to do with me?
With us?

A painful silence. Emily's eyes are wet. She holds her cell phone tightly. Her expression shows deep apprehension.

SIENA (V.O.)
Tomorrow I'm moving out.

EMILY
Where're you going?

SIENA (V.O.)
We decided to live together. We feel
deeply for each other.

EMILY
What about my feelings?

Siena does not reply to her question.

EMILY (cont'd)
(hysterically)
FUCK YOU! STAY WITH HIM, I DON'T WANT
TO SEE YOU ANYMORE!

Emily angrily throws the phone to the floor and begins to weep.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Emily stands behind the counter. She wears a yellow-brown barista uniform.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME

She flashes a happy, dazzling smile.

EMILY
Welcome to COFFEE KING. How can I
help you today?

Siena, attractive but unkempt, stands in front of the counter. She looks distressed.

SIENA

(softly)

I've a coffee...I'm sorry, forgive
me...I--

Emily stares at her with glacial eyes. Then she turns around and moves towards the coffee machine.

EMILY

(whispering)

Fuck you...

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MINUTES LATER

Emily holds a cup of steaming coffee.

A radiant smile illuminates her features.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME

Emily places the cup in front of Siena.

EMILY

Enjoy it and have a beautiful, happy
day.

The End