

# JERMAINE SIDES

ELLA

by

Dan Chen

Revisions -- February 13th 2017  
thedchen@gmail.com  
785-341-6231

SASHA

Oh.

A CAR SCREECHES IN THE DISTANCE. OTHER KIDS SCREAM.

SASHA (CONT'D)

We should go.

She sneaks. Abe follows, tripping over himself.

EXT. SHOP QUIK - SUNSET

Abe and Sasha dash to the Shop Quik, touching the entrance.

SASHA

Looks like we're first.

She jogs in place, cooling down. Abe doubles over, huffing.

Sasha looks around for the others. Abe, still gassed:

ABE

You wanna go for a walk--

Sasha's PHONE BUZZES. She reads it.

SASHA

Oh jeez. Family dinner.

ABE

Cool. Cool cool.

SASHA

What was your name?

ABE

Abe.

SASHA

Sasha.

(beat)

See you in class.

Sasha takes off jogging.

CUT TO:

**START** EXT. SHOP QUIK - MAGIC HOUR

Abe leans against the wall. He chews on a toothpick.

A CAR PULLS UP. Miles, Jermaine, Jordan, and Peter get out. The first three take off their MASKS.

JORDAN  
(to Peter)  
Get us some Gatorades too.

Peter, LIMPING, walks inside.

The other three lounge. Miles lights a cigarette.

MILES  
You're the first one here?

ABE  
Yeah. Sasha too. But she left.

MILES  
Tch. She forgot her prize.  
What're you drinking?

ABE  
What do you mean?

MILES  
We get the younger kids beer.

ABE  
...I'll take whatever.

Nearby, Jermaine and Jordan ARGUE. In the distance, a SKATEBOARD ROLLS ACROSS THE ASPHALT.

JERMAINE  
She's hot if you're into Asian chicks. Admit it.

JORDAN  
She's a loser. No offense Miles.

MILES  
None taken.

JORDAN  
She blew Eli last year. The dude's sixteen and looks like a weasel.

JERMAINE  
I heard she blew Eli and Preston at the same time. ...doesn't mean I wouldn't hit.

JORDAN  
Enjoy your visit to the clinic.

MILES  
(to Abe)  
How do you know Ella?

Jermaine and Jordan pay attention to Abe for the first time.

ABE  
She went out with my older brother.

MILES  
Oh shit. You're Sam's little  
brother.

JERMAINE  
You trying to move on that?

JORDAN  
That's clearly what he's doing.  
There's no other reason to hang out  
with her.  
(to Abe)  
No offense, dude.

ABE  
Nah, yeah. She's weird.

Nearby, a CLICK of a BEER CAN. The guys don't notice.

MILES  
You two fooling around?

ABE  
Maybe a little.

JERMAINE / MILES / JORDAN  
Nice. / Cool. / Gross.

Silence falls.

JORDAN  
What's taking Peter so long with  
the beer?

ICE MACHINE (O.S.)  
No worries, I got it.

REVEAL: Ella sits on the ground behind a nearby ICE MACHINE,  
hidden from view. She pokes her head around.

ELLA  
Hi.

No one says anything.

ELLA (CONT'D)  
Go on. You were saying?

She gets up and approaches them. She's carrying a five-pack of beer and a PHARMACY MEDICATION BAG. The sixth beer is already open in her hand.

ELLA (CONT'D)  
(holding out beer)  
Want some?

JORDAN  
I'll take one.

Ella smiles, sips, then SPITS BEER at Jordan, who RECOILS.

ELLA  
Yum! How's it taste asshole?

JORDAN  
Jesus--

Ella throws a glare at Abe -- then kicks off with Miles' SKATEBOARD and disappears around the corner.

MILES  
Goddammit.

Abe takes a step to follow her, then STOPS. She's gone.

Peter returns with drinks.

PETER  
(re: Jordan)  
What happened to you?

JORDAN  
Get in the car.

MILES  
(to Abe)  
Wanna ride with us?

ABE  
I gotta go home.

MILES  
See you around.

**STOP**

CUT TO:

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