

Summer. June 1, 2pm

SOPHIA, 19, has just come home from her first year of college in New York. Her suitcase and its contents are strewn all over the room, which she and her sister ANNABELLE, 21, share.

Pan from the calendar on the wall to the vanity mirror, where we see SOPHIA unpack her clothes through the reflection, and walk closer into the mirror with her makeup. She picks up a photo of ANNABELLE, 21, and her boyfriend, as ANNABELLE walks into the room. Startled, SOPHIA quickly puts the photo back and starts fiddling with her makeup.

ANNABELLE

(pretending that didn't see  
her little sister looking at  
the photo)

'Morning

SOPHIA

Hey

ANNABELLE

Are you gonna finish unpacking?

SOPHIA

Yeah I just keep getting  
distracted.

ANNABELLE

(teasing playfully)

For three days?

SOPHIA

I meaaaann, you know me.

Annabelle chuckles knowingly, plops on the bed and starts scrolling through her phone. Sophia awkwardly goes back to what she was doing. A few beats. We see Annabelle examine Sophia to see if she will say anything more.

ANNABELLE

(nose in her screen)

When did you wake up?

SOPHIA

Uuuuhh like a couple hours ago, the  
time change is really messing me  
up.

(CONTINUED)

ANNABELLE

I thought the time change would  
make you wake up earlier...

SOPHIA

No, its three hours ahead at school  
so...Oh wait I guess that would  
make it earlier here...

ANNABELLE

(trying to hold back a  
chuckle)

Wow you're really learning a lot in  
college...

SOPHIA

(playing right back)

Shut up! Like you would know...

(not as funny)

Sorry.

Annabelle gives her a warning look, demanding that she  
change the subject. We see her decide not to pick this  
fight.

SOPHIA

So where did you go?

ANNABELLE

Huh?

SOPHIA

When I was sleeping?

ANNABELLE

Oh, oh I just took a walk.

SOPHIA

What- are you 60?

ANNABELLE

No it's just nice out - there are  
these things called legs that take  
you places...it's not weird to take  
a walk.

SOPHIA

Yeah with your dog...

Annabelle usually enjoys this annoying banter but is getting  
impatient and searches for a way out. Sophia notices that  
something is off.

(CONTINUED)

SOPHIA  
It's June 1st.

ANNABELLE  
Yeah

SOPHIA  
So

ANNABELLE  
So

SOPHIA  
(tenderly)  
Annabelle

ANNABELLE  
That's me

SOPHIA  
You're avoiding it

ANNABELLE  
What? The date?

SOPHIA  
No, the...I mean yes, the date, but  
I just wanted to-

ANNABELLE  
(cutting her sister off)  
You don't have to remind me what  
day it is, Sophia. I've already  
been reminded enough.

Sophia has a question mark on her face and is formulating a response.

SOPHIA  
I'm sorry I was just wondering if  
you-

ANNABELLE  
(another cut off)  
Yes... I went to the spot.

A beat.

SOPHIA  
You should've woken me up.

ANNABELLE

It's ok, I was kinda glad you were asleep. I think I needed to be alone...

(referring to the photo on the vanity)

I can't seem to get rid of that picture...I saw you looking at it...it's the only thing I keep out of him.

SOPHIA

(careful with her words)

...Isn't it hard to look at everyday?

ANNABELLE

Well yeah...but also comforting. It's a good reminder.

SOPHIA

But I thought...aren't you trying to forget?

ANNABELLE

I mean not really. It's not like we broke up, so it's harder to get rid of things....actually I feel like it was the opposite of a break up. Sometimes I feel closer to him now.

SOPHIA

(concerned)

Like...do you feel like you're still together?

ANNABELLE

No...I'm moving on, it's just, he...going back there today...I...I just can't believe it.

SOPHIA

Yeah it's been a whole year.

ANNABELLE

No I mean I can't believe how much he loved me.

SOPHIA

Huh?

(CONTINUED)

ANNABELLE

When I was walking, everything came flooding back, it was like he was standing there next to me, like I could feel his hand. And I swear I felt like I saw him look at me and say "It wasn't an accident...I chose to jump in front of you". It wasn't just some tragic coincidence...it was his greatest act of love.

SOPHIA

What? Anna, I...that's kinda twisted. It was a tragic accident and those shitty guys are to blame. None of this would've happened if they weren't being wreckless drunk dumbasses!

ANNABELLE

Yeah and you would've lost your sister if Jeremy didn't jump between me and that car.

Heavy silence.