

NO RECORD
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FADE IN:

INT. LAW OFFICE-LOBBY-LATE AFTERNOON

Few people are left in the lobby. The faint hum of their conversation is heard. Lawyers, carrying briefcases, walk past the receptionist desk on their way out the door or back to their office for the last time today.

DRAW IN on a college age woman, named AUDREY, sitting behind the receptionist desk. She is dressed professionally. Her hair pulled back in a ponytail. A silver sign behind her on the wall reads: GOLDBERG & GREEN.

She stares into the distance of the room, not focusing on anything in particular, as she TAPS her pen slowly back and forth on the desk. She is deep in thought. We are close enough now that we can see that her face looks slightly worn/tired.

The PHONE RINGS and Audrey jumps, startled back to reality. She stares at the phone for a second, then picks it up.

AUDREY
(forced happiness)
Good Afternoon, Goldberg and Green.
How may I help you?

It is her friend, Liz, on the other end.

LIZ
(filter)
Hey, I tried calling your cell.
You turned it off?

AUDREY
Yeah, you know who keeps calling.

LIZ
(filter)
He's still trying, huh?

AUDREY
Yeah, he keeps apologizing. I really don't want to hear it.

LIZ

(filter)

Well, I have some good news. I've planned us a little trip. It's spring break, remember? Classes end today. I just have to turn in one more paper and I will be by to pick you up at around 5:30, ok?

Audrey drifts off in thought again.

LIZ (Cont'd)

(filter)

Audrey! Audrey!

AUDREY

Huh? Oh, Liz, I don't feel much like going anywhere. I kind of want to be alone right now.

LIZ

(filter)

He's starting to get to you, isn't he?

AUDREY

No, I...Where are we going? I don't want to go to any spring break places. He might be there.

LIZ

(filter)

Denver, Colorado. It's about two hours from here. All the local college kids rent houses and I arranged for us to stay at my friend's place when she leaves to go to those "spring break places". It will be good for you. You can relax, recoup, get away from cheating ex-boyfriends.

AUDREY

(tiredly)

Ok.

LIZ

(filter)

As soon as you get home, start packing.

INT. AUDREY'S APARTMENT-BEDROOM-NIGHT

A packed roll away suitcase lies open on the bed.

Audrey puts a few remaining items into it. She has changed out of her business clothes to a t-shirt and blue jeans. She sits down next to the unzipped suitcase.

She looks around her room to see if she has forgotten anything. Her eyes land on a framed photo on her dresser. The picture is of her and a guy holding each other and smiling. She turns away with a nauseated expression.

A CAR HORN BEEPS twice outside. Audrey glances in the direction of her bedroom window. She gets up, hurriedly zips the suitcase, and rolls it O/S.

A few seconds later she returns to get her keys lying on the dresser. She snatches them up and turns to leave, but once again her eyes focus on the photo. She stares at it for a while, then picks it up and drops it into a trash can on her way out the door.

EXT. AUDREY'S APARTMENT BUILDING-NIGHT

Audrey puts her suitcase in the trunk of a BURGUNDY SEDAN and gets in on the passenger side.

Her friend, LIZ, is in the driver's seat smiling at her. Liz has beautiful long black hair and milk chocolate brown skin.

LIZ

Ready to go?

Audrey shifts in her seat as she stares out of the passenger side window.

AUDREY

(unconvincingly)

More than ever.

LIZ

First stop, party!

Audrey's eyes widen as she turns to Liz.

AUDREY

A party? We're just going to leave our suitcases in the car and go to a party?

LIZ

The party is at my friend's house where we will be staying after she leaves. She hasn't left yet. Besides...

Liz puts the car into gear.

LIZ (Cont'd)

You could use a little fun.

Liz pulls off.

View of the Sedan going along a dark highway.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSE-PARTY IN LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Michelle greets Liz with a kiss on the cheek. (Inaudible) hellos are given as Audrey is introduced to Michelle. Michelle points to a place towards the back of the house where they can put their suitcases.

Audrey and Liz move through the crowd of people dancing. HIP-HOP MUSIC plays. The house is packed.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSE-OUTSIDE OF KITCHEN-NIGHT

The kitchen is off the living room, down a hall. The noise from the party going on in the living room is barely heard.

A DARK HAIREd man named JOSH, a local college student, is listening outside of the kitchen to a conversation a RED HEAD named CHARMAINE and a guy named STEVEN are having. Steven slides his hand down Charmaine's arm to hold her hand.

STEVEN

(whispers)

We should meet up, seriously, tomorrow night.

Charmaine nods.

STEVEN (Cont'd)
Can you make it?

Charmaine nods again, a slight smile on her face. Steven walks slowly towards the kitchen entrance, still looking at Charmaine.

Josh lingers a short while longer outside the kitchen. He walks away with anger in his eyes and his jaw clinched.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSE-PARTY IN LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Liz and Audrey walk through the party with drinks in hand. A COUPLE OF GUYS (MIKE+JAKE) stop to check them out. Liz and Audrey pay them no mind.

View of Josh and Charmaine dancing. Josh's eyes are on Steven across the room as he walks slowly through the crowd. Steven's eyes are on Charmaine.

Josh turns Charmaine around, so she is dancing with her back to him. Josh watches her for a second, then his eyes go to Steven.

Charmaine's eyes catch Steven's and they gaze at each other for a time. Charmaine breaks eye contact and looks up at Josh.

Steven follows Charmaine's eyes up to Josh to find that he is staring at him. Steven, a little unnerved, looks away slowly. He takes a drink from his beer as he continues across the room.

Charmaine turns to face Josh. She kisses him as she throws her arms around his shoulders. He doesn't return the kiss. Charmaine acts like she doesn't notice. She turns herself back around, smiling.

She dances close to him, holding his hands on her hips. Josh suddenly rips his hands from her grip. Charmaine turns around, surprised, her hands parted in mid-air. Josh looks at her with a mix of anger and disgust.

CHARMAINE
(shouts)
What?!

Josh walks off.

CHARMAINE (Cont'd)
 (shouts)
 Josh!

She goes after him.

View of Audrey and Liz standing in front of a table filled with food and alcohol. They are eating chips and still holding their drinks.

Mike and Jake walk towards them. Mike is a tall, fit, black male. Jake is an average height white male. Liz sees them approaching. She taps Audrey's arm.

LIZ
 Oh, let's go!

Audrey sees the two men and follows Liz. Before they can get far, Jake taps Audrey on the shoulder twice. She turns around.

JAKE
 Hey, where you going?

MIKE
 She doesn't look interested, man.

JAKE
 What's your name? Can I get your numb...

AUDREY
 (annoyed)
 Look! I just got out of a relationship. Not looking for anything. Thanks!

JAKE
 (to Liz)
 How about you? Are you interested in anyone of us?

Liz glances between Mike and Jake quickly.

LIZ
 (snaps)
 Nope!

Liz takes Audrey's hand as they head towards the kitchen.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSE-OUTSIDE OF KITCHEN-NIGHT

ARGUING IS HEARD coming from inside of the kitchen as Liz and Audrey approach.

JOSH
Was that Steven?!

CHARMAINE
Who?!

JOSH
The person you were staring at!

CHARMAINE
I wasn't looking at anybody,
but you!

JOSH
Don't lie to me, Charmaine,
I know who that was!

Liz stops short of the kitchen, hearing the argument.

LIZ
Nope, can't go in there.

As they turn around, the two guys are right there in their face. They both jump.

JAKE
(to Audrey)
Come on, we don't have to do
anything. We can just talk.
I just want to talk to you.

AUDREY
Well, I don't want to talk
to YOU! NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!

JAKE
Come on baby.

Jake tries to grab Audrey's hand as she pulls back.

LIZ
Don't touch her!

MIKE
Yeah, man, don't touch the girl.

Josh emerges from the kitchen behind Audrey and Liz. He steps in front of them.

JOSH

Jake, you are interrupting a private conversation that me and my girl is trying to have in the kitchen.

Jake raises his hands in retreat; half in play, half serious.

JAKE

Sorry, man.

JOSH

Apparently, this girl is not interested. She said "No", now walk!

Josh is in Jake's face now.

Mike presses his palm against Josh's shoulder, pushing him back as he steps in between them.

MIKE

Calm down, Josh, you know Jake is just being Jake. He's harmless.

Josh doesn't answer, but continues to stare at Jake.

MIKE (Cont'd)

I got this (beat) Ok, man?

Josh looks at Mike.

JOSH

Yeah, Mike, Ok. You handle this.

Josh looks back at Jake. Charmaine comes out of the kitchen behind Josh. Josh looks over his shoulder.

JOSH (Cont'd)

I'll meet you outside.

Josh walks off. Charmaine holds her head in exhaustion and goes back into the kitchen.

JAKE
(to Mike)
What's his problem?

Mike shrugs.

MIKE
Come on.

Mike and Jake walk away. Jake glances back at Audrey.

JAKE
You saw the way she talked to me?

MIKE
Yeah, like she wasn't interested.

JAKE
(smiling)
Feisty (beat) now that's a woman.

EXT. MICHELLE'S HOUSE-STEPS-NIGHT

Josh is standing outside smoking a cigarette.

Audrey steps outside. She is looking at her cell phone, which is VIBRATING.

AUDREY
I can't believe this, now he's
texting me.

JOSH
You ok?

Audrey looks at Josh, perplexed on what he could mean.

JOSH (Cont'd)
Earlier...that guy was
bothering you.

AUDREY
Oh, I'm fine.

Audrey forces a smile.
Josh takes a puff of his cigarette.

AUDREY (Cont'd)
Thanks for stepping in there.

JOSH
You're Welcome.

Josh smirks.

JOSH (Cont'd)
When I see a woman with the
actual ability to say "No", I
feel obligated to help.

Audrey gives Josh a twisted smile in reaction to the
statement he just made.

AUDREY
Why does that comment seem to
come from a deeper place.

Josh looks away from Audrey, smiling, and lets out a little
CHUCKLE. He puffs on his cigarette again.

AUDREY (Cont'd)
Some men don't know how to say
"No" either.

Josh looks at her again.

AUDREY (Cont'd)
Hence, my problem. Hence, why
I am in Denver. A little get away.

JOSH
So, you are not from here?
Figured.

AUDREY
What's that suppose to mean?

JOSH
All the local college kids know
about Michelle's parties, and
for four years now, I have never
seen you or your friend here
before.