

SCRIPT: PICTURES OF YOU

ROLES: SAWYER, 18, Male & MARCY, 18, Female

INT. JOURNALISM CLASSROOM - THAT MOMENT

SAWYER follows the student in. The student quickly exits with some paperwork, leaving SAWYER alone with MARCY. She sits at a desktop computer, consumed by her work.

SAWYER

Marcy.

MARCY

(Startled)

Sawyer. How are you? (She hugs him)  
I feel like we never talk any more.

He smiles, glad for the warm reception.

SAWYER

That's probably because we never talk anymore.

MARCY

I hope you don't think I avoid you.

SAWYER can't help but to stare at her chest.

SAWYER

No. You have a boyfriend now. I'm happy for you. You always liked Eric.

MARCY

I don't know if I always liked him. I mean, I didn't know him. I always thought he was cute.

SAWYER

The way I remember it, you used to day dream that he would take you to prom.

MARCY

And you'd take Renee Lovaglio.

SAWYER

Too bad she moved away before I got the chance to tell her how I felt.

(CONTINUED)

MARCY

(Self-conscious)

Sawyer, you keep looking at my  
boobs.

SAWYER

I'm sorry. It's just that they're  
new. I'm not used to them.

MARCY

(Shy)

I didn't buy them or anything.  
They're real.

SAWYER

I know. I just meant ... you...  
blossomed. I'm sure I'm not the  
only one who's noticed.

MARCY

(Smiling; awkward moment)

So, what's up? Are you skipping  
English?

SAWYER

No, I got a bathroom pass. I came  
to ask you a favor. I know that you  
know how to use the darkroom and I  
found this camera on the beach.

MARCY

(Taking the camera)

You found it?

SAWYER

Yeah, and I'm curious about the  
pictures. Do you think it would be  
unethical to maybe develop them and  
take a look?

MARCY

Well it could be somebody's really  
private personal stuff. Could be  
like compromising sexual photos.  
Did you consider that?

SAWYER

I did consider that. It's a big  
reason why I'm curious.

MARCY

I don't know, I wouldn't want some  
stranger looking at my private

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARCY (cont'd)  
personal moments without me  
knowing.

SAWYER  
C'mon Marcy. What kind of a  
journalist are you gonna be if you  
have so much respect for people's  
privacy?

MARCY  
(Disappointed in herself)  
I know. I have to get over that.  
(Caving in) Alright, I'll do it.  
Meet me back here after school.

SAWYER  
Excellent. I'll see you later.

MARCY  
(Inspecting camera)  
Wait. There's two pictures left.  
Might as well use them.

She stands next to him and holds the camera out, pointing  
back at them. She puts her arm around him.

MARCY  
Okay, ready. Serious.

They both make stern faces. She snaps a picture.

MARCY (CONT'D)  
And goofy.

She fish hooks his mouth with her free index finger and he  
sticks his finger in her nose. She takes the last picture.