

NUNE

written by

Ji Strangeway

NUNE

FADE IN:

1 CAMERA POV - GALAXIES IN OUTER SPACE F/X 1

We float in deep space, meandering through celestial galaxies surrounded by serenity of stars and marbled planets.

NUNE (V.O.)

I wanna go some place where nobody knows me. I wanna be free. My name is Nune. And I never wanted to be born.

Planets zoom by. Suddenly, we spiral down to the nitty-gritty of life and hit the concrete world of highways, majestic metal cities and polluted suburbs on earth.

2 CLOSE - NUNE'S EYES 2

a dollish pair of eyes with dark lashes jolt open.

NUNE (V.O.)

Each time I open my eyes, I wish the galaxy in my head stayed. But they always go away.

3 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - BENCH - DAY 3

NUNE LUSPARIAN (pronounced NOON-NAY), 15, pale and scrawny, admires her solar system science project. She labels the balls, "Saturn," "Neptunes," and "Yer Anus," and writes "Sun," then crosses it out. She scribbles "Nune" on a new label and pastes it on the big yellow ball, then holds it to the sky.

NUNE (V.O.)

In science, I gotta prove how people come from monkeys or how a big explosion made us all from blackness. We come from stars and not no monkeys cuz all the planets look like eggs. And inside the egg is life. When I put the world inside my hands, they feel so small and it makes me feel like God. And everything is like... perfect.

4 HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT 4

Nune mopes with stooped posture across the lot with her science project. Her baggy secondhand clothes and hefty parka fail to hide her mission to be invisible. She's caught off guard by RAP MUSIC blasting from a BMW. CHRISTIAN "VAUNT," 17, an Abercrombie poster boy and his wannabe gangster friends, MARK NUTT and DINO BARBANO badly rap. Vaunt's in the driver's seat, taking selfies.

NUNE (V.O.)

This is Vaunt. He loves himself.

He air-kiss his beautiful face. Motion blurs to:

5 FANTASY - INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY 5

OMITTED

6 INT. VAUNT'S CAR 6

Mark lowers the stereo volume and turns to Dino.

MARK

Hey Dino, look it's your girlfriend.

DINO

Huh?

MARK

Over there... You know you wanna tap that.

Dino turns to see Nune. Vaunt follows his gaze and laughs.

DINO

Hell no. Shit, that bitch is ratchet!

(he does a double take)

What the fuck?! Get a load of them balls.

VAUNT

That's what she said.

Vaunt starts up the car and rolls toward her.

VAUNT

Hey skank-ho, what's up with the balls?

(CONTINUED)

NUNE (V.O.)

School ain't nuttin but a walk down  
death row. I just wanna die.

MARK

Do you like fondling balls?

VAUNT

Cuz if you do --  
(glances at Dino)  
We got a couple for you right  
here...

SNICKERS. Nune throws him a dirty glare and walks on. Vaunt  
pulls up beside her and swipes the mobile from her hands.

NUNE

You're a dick.

VAUNT

Yeah, what do you know about dick?  
You want some?

NUNE

No, but you do.

Vaunt has a grip on a blue ball.

NUNE

Shit, I ain't the one holding Yer  
Anus.

MARK

She's gotcha man!

VAUNT

Huh?

Vaunt opens his hands. The boys laugh.

INSERT - BLUE BALL

labeled "YER ANUS".

BACK TO SCENE

DINO

Your anus!

LAUGHTER. Vaunt crushes the planet with his fist and smacks  
the mobile to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

NUNE'S POV - VISION

an egg explode in Vaunt's hand. The yellow innards gush between his fingers.

BACK TO SCENE

Nune picks up the mangled planets. Shaken, she holds back tears.

NUNE

Everything gone dark, just like the big bang... Maybe some people ain't human. Maybe they come from monkeys.

7 EXT. CHEERLEADER FIELD - DAY

7

The CHEER SQUAD are partnered up, doing drills. BRIANA ENRIGHT, 17, paces alongside, barking counts. She turns to see a despondent castaway lost in civilization pass by holding crushed planets. Briana's eyes softens as she sees Nune quietly sobbing. KIMBERLY DURAN, 17, laces her arm around Briana's shoulder and breaks her gaze. She notices Briana hypnotized by Nune.

KIMBERLY

O.M.G. she is so ghetto.

Nune notices them gawking at her and averts her eyes. She's not ready for more abuse. Once is enough.

BRIANA

Actually, I'm gonna go talk to her.

KIMBERLY

(drops jaw)  
What?! Are you crazy?

BRIANA

She looks sad, like she needs someone to cheer her up.

KIMBERLY

What if she knifes you or goes psycho? Maybe she's that way 'cos God made her that way.

BRIANA

Kimberly, God doesn't make anyone sad on purpose.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

KIMBERLY

Ditto. That's why people who are winners aren't losers.

8 INT. HIGH SCHOOL - GIRL'S BATHROOM - DAY

8

MUFFLED CRIES. Beneath the stall, we see a pair of ratty no-named sneakers. Nune's face is buried in her hands, sobbing.

NUNE (V.O.)

I dunno what's wrong. I ain't got no money for them drugs that make people happy.

The bathroom door BURSTS open. Nune freezes.

MIRROR

Briana snaps open a pill bottle. It's empty. In the mirror: Nune sheepishly emerges.

BRIANA

Hey, you got any ibuprofen?

NUNE

Huh? What's iboo-propane?

BRIANA

Pain killer.

NUNE

How do you like, kill pain?

BRIANA

Say what?

NUNE

But pain don't die.

BRIANA

(smirks)

You're cute.

9 INT. HALLWAY - BRIANA'S LOCKER

9

Briana yanks a blue team jacket from her locker.

(CONTINUED)

KIMBERLY

That's not cute. That's stupid.  
She's dumb. She's so dumb, her  
middle name is probably "huh?"

BRIANA

Kimberly, sometimes people who  
appear stupid are actually  
geniuses. What if she's autistic?

KIMBERLY

Who cares? Autism is just a  
moniker to make losers feel  
special. Briana, you have a life.

Vaunt appears and scoops Briana up in his arms.

VAUNT

(bad Spanish)

Kay Pasa. Ko-mo ay-stah?

He smooches her on the neck while Kimberly watches on  
enviously. He smirks flirtatiously at Kimberly and hooks his  
arms around Briana neck like he owns her. They walk off.

KIMBERLY

(like the odd man out)

Bye, guys.

Period bell CLANGS.

10 STAIRWELL

10

On her way upstairs, Nune looks up to see Briana coming down  
the stairs. She gazes upward at her like a beautiful statue  
come to life. They lock eyes.

11 NUNE'S LOCKER

11

Nune pops open her locker door. A plethora of mummy images  
and Egyptian pyramids are plastered inside. She turns and  
gawks at Briana and Vaunt strolling by.

VAUNT

(to Nune)

What the fuck are you lookin' at?

Briana steals a flirtatious parting glance at Nune.

12 EXT. TENNIS COURT - 20 YARDS AWAY 12

Nune takes a drag like she's making long slow love to her only friend, a cigarette. From behind the chain-link fence, she watches Briana play tennis. She turns to see Briana's Groupie: WAYNE WOODCOCK, 16, goofy nerd, and DARRYL CLIFF, 16, wannabe baller, cheer from the sidelines.

NUNE (V.O.)

She's cute and all. But she ain't nuttin but a tease.

13 SIDELINES 13

Wayne elbows Darryl.

WAYNE

Man, look at that overhead!

DARRYL

She's got form. I'd love to play doubles with her.

WAYNE

Back off, jerk off, she's mine.

Darryl looks at him ridiculously.

DARRYL

Yeah? In what dimension?

WAYNE

Heaven.

DARRYL

Good luck with that. I dare you to ask her out.

WAYNE

What do you mean? You don't think I can?

DARRYL

I know you're shitting over what Christian Vaunt would do to you.

WAYNE

Well, some things are worth dying for.

Darryl watches Wayne enter his death march toward the court.

(CONTINUED)



13 CONTINUED:

13

DARRYL  
(shaking head)  
Epic fail.

14 TENNIS COURT

14

Briana and COACH MARCEAU (pronounced MAR-SEW) play a hard match. She slams a beautiful wide angle with a crosscut shot impossible for her opponent to reach. Coach Marceau approaches Briana, who's sponging sweat off her face.

COACH MARCEAU  
Briana, I've never coached a student with such a powerful serve.

Briana shrugs off her comment.

COACH MARCEAU  
And you're not the tallest student either, you're amazing.

BRIANA  
No, you're amazing.

She gazes at the ground, then back at Coach Marceau.

BRIANA  
Coach Marceau, I'm actually really struggling with my return.

COACH MARCEAU  
You're kidding.

BRIANA  
Yeah, looks can be deceiving... I'm so far from perfect.

Coach Marceau raises a brow. She turns to see Wayne making a beeline for Briana while Vaunt merges behind. Coach Marceau smiles knowingly and makes a gracious exit.

WAYNE  
Hi Briana, you were tight!

BRIANA  
Thanks, Wayne, that's so sweet of you.

WAYNE  
So, what are you doing after cheer practice --

(CONTINUED)

VAUNT

Hey is this douche bugging you?

BRIANA

Vaunt, this is Wayne.

Wayne extends his hand for a shake.

WAYNE

Hi, Wayne Woodcock.

Vaunt almost busts a guffaw.

VAUNT

You serious?

WAYNE

Yeah.

VAUNT

With a name like that, you want me to shake your hand.

WAYNE

It's Old English, it means "bird."

VAUNT

Well, Wood Cock, why don't you make like a piece of wood and shove it?

WAYNE

Huh?

Vaunt looks around.

VAUNT

I don't see no waiting list. Fuck off asshole, she's above your pay grade.

Wayne glares at him and walks off, dejected.

BRIANA

Vaunt, he was just being nice.

VAUNT

Yeah, well this ain't my first rodeo.

Briana turns to see Nune gawking behind the fence.

15 NUNE 15

Nune sucks on the roach of her cigarette and turns away. She removes a half-eaten power bar from her coat pocket.

NUNE (V.O.)

I ain't eaten nuttin all day and my stomach hurts. All my cash is fer cigarettes.

16 INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - DAY 16

Nune is hunched over a desk eyeing a SICK GIRL indulge in her migraine. She throws Nune a nonchalant glance, downs pills without water and drops a bottle into her purse.

INSERT - IBUPROFEN BOTTLE

bottle labeled "Ibuprofen" in purse.

BACK TO SCENE

Briana appears at the door. NURSE HIGHLAND glimpses and turns to her assistant, LIZZETTE PEREZ.

NURSE HIGHLAND

(mutters)

Lizzette, can you take care of this? I haven't got the patience.

LIZZETTE

What do you want me to tell her?

NURSE HIGHLAND

I dunno. Tell her, just 'cause her mom sits on the board, doesn't mean she can get whatever she wants and that maybe she should check in with a sobriety clinic?

Lizzette snickers and places a comforting hand on her shoulder.

LIZZETTE

Got it.

NURSE HIGHLAND

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

She heads toward the door.

LIZZETTE

(to Sick Girl)

Come on, let's get you rested --

(to Briana)

Hi Briana, Mrs. Highland is busy right now. I'll be with you in a minute.

BRIANA

(looks pass Lizzette)

Mrs. Highland, I'm sorry to bother you but can I have some meds?

Lizzette guides Sick Girl into another room. Nurse Highland shakes her head "unbelievable" and grits her teeth. She attends to Sick Girl.

BRIANA

Oh c'mon, please?

Nune glares at Briana and hints at Sick Girl's purse on the chair.

BRIANA

Is this yours?

NUNE

Heck no, I ain't about that life.

(eyeing Briana)

Don't trip, I ain't gunna snitch.

Briana lifts the purse. The bottle falls into the abyss.

NUNE

Here she comes.

Briana jams the purse behind her and spins around innocently.

LIZZETTE

I'm sorry Briana, I just spoke to Mrs. Highland and she says you maxed out. Have you thought about seeing a specialist?

BRIANA

No... why?

LIZZETTE

Well, why not?

Briana turns to see Nune staring back at her.

LIZZETTE

Briana, if you weren't on honor roll or valedictorian, wouldn't you say something is wrong with this picture, hmm?

She turns and leaves. Nune staggers to meet Briana.

NUNE

Hey, Briana right?

BRIANA

Yeah...

NUNE

Um, what color are yer eyes?

BRIANA

Blue. Why?

NUNE

They're real purdy. Where'd you get them tight shoes?

BRIANA

(look down)

These?

NUNE

(pickpockets the purse)

Yeah...

BRIANA

They're just rag & bone.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (3)

16

NUNE

Well you better use'em to run outta here.

BRIANA

Really, why?

NUNE

Don't ax, let's bounce.

They ditch the purse and scamper out.

17 INT. HALLWAY - DRINKING FOUNTAIN

17

Nune and Briana bolt down the empty hallway in giggles. Nune pauses at the fountain. Slurps long and sloppy.

NUNE

Girl, you suck at shoplifting.

BRIANA

Is that something to be proud of?

NUNE

Uh, yeah --

She slips the pill bottle from her sleeve and advertises it.

BRIANA

Omigod, how'd you do that?

Nune offers her the pill bottle. Briana smiles.

BRIANA

You're an angel.

NUNE

(Spanish)

De nada, mi amor.

BRIANA

Are you Mexican?

NUNE

Yeah. I mean, no. I'm half Armenian.

Briana rubs her arm.

BRIANA

Well, I owe you one.

18 INT/EXT. FORD SUV - LOOKOUT HILL - DUSK 18

HEAVY BREATHING and FEMALE MOANING. A car overlooks the cityscape from the hill. Vaunt and Briana make out. He runs his hand between her legs. She stops his hand and searches for her purse. Briana pulls out a joint and lights. Vaunt inhales her second-hand' and engulfs her lips. Her eyes wander as they kiss. She closes them and goes inward...

19 FANTASY - INT. STAIRWELL - DAY 19

Briana turns the corner and sees Nune walk up towards her. They turn heads in passing. Briana discreetly hooks her fingers onto Nune's and guides her to the wall. They kiss.

20 BACK TO PRESENT 20

Vaunt runs his hand down Briana's neck and gropes her.

VAUNT

Ughhhh, you're making me hard.

BRIANA

Um, we should go --

VAUNT

C'mon, let's fuck --

BRIANA

(peeling him off)

I don't think so. It's going to hurt.

VAUNT

Oh c'mon. I love you.

BRIANA

Vaunt, will you go down on me?

Disgusted, he mouths, "Eiew!"

21 INT. HALLWAY - NUNE'S LOCKER 21

Briana and Kimberly pass Nune's locker. Briana pauses and turns to pass Nune a tennis ball. Kimberly walks on.

BRIANA

Hey Pain Killer.

Nune examines the ball.

(CONTINUED)

INSERT - TENNIS BALL

the letter "B" and a phone number written in blue ballpoint.

BACK TO SCENE

Kimberly glances back to see Briana racing up to her --

KIMBERLY

What are you lookin' for, a charity case?

BRIANA

What do you mean?

KIMBERLY

Why don't you start an organization called Foundation for Freaks? If you wanna be nice, be enterprising. Benefit the world. MAKE LOTSA' MONEY. Save the earth for chrissakes.

BRIANA

What are you talking about?

KIMBERLY

Briana, that girl is whack. Everyone serves a purpose in life. It's all masterfully designed. And God put her on earth to make people like us look good. Don't you get it? You can't even donate her to science.

Briana watches Nune eat ice cream, then uses her sleeve as a napkin. Briana slips on her blue team jacket.

NUNE

You look good in blue.

BRIANA

Thanks. It's my favorite color.  
(smiles)  
What's yours?

Nune's glares intensely, then rolls up her coat sleeve.

(CONTINUED)



INSERT - NUNE'S INNER ARM

riddled with red marks and raised scars.

BACK TO SCENE

Briana's eyes dart around the room. She searches for words.

BRIANA

I don't get it.

NUNE

You like blue. I like red.

Briana catches herself wearily shaking her head.

BRIANA

Did your parents like, beat you or something?

NUNE

(leans back in defiance)

No. But my moms are bitches.

BRIANA

Did you say moms?

NUNE

Yeah.

BRIANA

Mom is singular.

NUNE

Well, I got two.

Briana looks confused.

NUNE

I got no dad... I shoulda' been aborted.

BRIANA

O.M.G., don't say that.

NUNE

Why not? It's true. I don't belong cuz I ain't no American and I ain't no Armo either.

CONTINUED: (2)

NUNE (CONTD)

My mom you know, got Boston-spliced  
with a crack whore. All they do is  
tell me I ain't good for nuttin,'  
but...

Nune pushes her dish away and folds her arms.

NUNE

Whatever. I don't care.

Briana watches her sulk.

BRIANA

You know, people who say "I don't  
care," care a lot. I'm sure you're  
good at something! You should pick  
up tennis. Wanna learn?

NUNE

Hell no, that's for rich kids.

BRIANA

What?! Tennis is fun. What's fun  
gotta do with being rich?

NUNE

Well, I ain't got no fun. And I  
ain't got no future neither.

Nune bends her plastic spoon.

BRIANA

Sure you do. What do you wanna be  
when you grow up?

The spoon snaps.

NUNE

Dead.

BRIANA

Okay, what makes you happy?

Nune shrugs.

NUNE

I hate happy people.

Briana places her hand over Nune's, who withdraws.

BRIANA

(playfully)  
Oh, so you must really hate me huh?

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (3)

22

Nune cocks her head in reply.

BRIANA

C'mon. Life is a gift and you're  
just a present no one's open yet.

Nune averts her eyes.

BRIANA

One day, someone's gonna open you  
up and be really happy.

She stares with mirth, clipped by a "whatever" roll of the  
eyes. Her veneer cracks with a smile.

23 INT. PARKING LOT - KIMBERLY'S PARKED CONVERTIBLE

23

Kimberly and Briana groove to EDM MUSIC in the front seat and  
munch on junk food.

BRIANA

She's Armenian.

KIMBERLY

Armenian? What's that -- a comedian  
in the army?

Briana lowers the volume.

BRIANA

Her last name's Lusparian.

KIMBERLY

What-ev! Are you sure it's not  
like, Luciferian?

BRIANA

(dreamy)

It means "from the light." Isn't  
that pretty?

Kimberly throws her a crazy look.

KIMBERLY

Uh yeahhhh! If you're a Satan  
worshipper! What is up with you?

Vaunt is slouched in the backseat, taking selfies. He  
reaches between them and shuts off the car stereo.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

VAUNT  
 (sighs)  
 This is killin' my vibe.

KIMBERLY  
 Vaunt! I like that song!

VAUNT  
 (to Briana)  
 Who the FUCK are you talking about?

24 INT. HIGH SCHOOL - NUNE'S LOCKER - DAY

24

Nune opens her locker. An origami note drops to her feet. She reads.

BRIANA (V.O.)  
 I'm a big fan of Goethe. His name is pronounced "Gurta." Have you heard of him? He said that if you treat people how they are, it makes them worse. But if we treat them how they out to be treated, they become all they can be. And my favorite is this, "in boldness is genius." Isn't that fresh? I believe in that. I believe in you. Don't you?

Tears of joy brim in Nune's eyes. She turns to see Vaunt peering like Nicholson in the movie, "The Shining," opposite her locker. She gasps. He throws her against the wall.

VAUNT  
 Are your trying to mess with me?

NUNE  
 No.

VAUNT  
 Coz if you are, I'm gonna beat the shit outta you until you're paralyzed from the head down. You got me?

NUNE  
 Let go of me.

He spits in her face and stalks off.

25 INT. KIMBERLY'S LOCKER - DAY

25

Vaunt leans closely to Kimberly as she sorts through books.

VAUNT

I'm gonna ask Briana to be exclusive... you think she'll be down with it?

KIMBERLY

Of course, why wouldn't she?

VAUNT

I dunno. Is she gay?

Kimberly laughs.

KIMBERLY

What's the matter, don't you like to share?

VAUNT

No seriously, can you ask her?

KIMBERLY

Uh, Briana's definitely not gay.

VAUNT

I mean, she'll tell you right? Coz you're B.F.F.?

KIMBERLY

Okay, Vaunt, if for some weird reason she is, what's your contingency?

VAUNT

A-wuh?

KIMBERLY

Your backup plan? I mean, are you gonna like break up with her?

VAUNT

Uh, I wasn't thinkin' of it.

KIMBERLY

Well, if you do...  
(shuts locker door)  
I'm always around.

She eyes him flirtatiously and walks off.

26 INT. DINER - NIGHT 26

Briana sits alone with two sundaes, one melted. Her eyes lift each time the door opens, as if she's expecting someone. She scrolls through text messages on her phone. The house lights shut off.

CASHIER (O.S.)  
Sorry, we're closing in ten  
minutes.

27 INT. SUBWAY STATION - PLATFORM - NIGHT 27

Nune watches the train approaching and steps toward the edge of the platform. Maybe it's better to end her life now.

NUNE (V.O.)  
I checked out purr-allis-sus in the  
dictionary. It says, "the loss of  
the ability to move, and sometimes  
to feel anything, in part of the  
body." I guess that's like being  
dead...

She steps back as the train whips past her face.

28 INT. SUBWAY - IN MOTION 28

Nune stares at her reflection as tunnel lights whiz by.

NUNE (V.O.)  
Well, I'm dead anyways. Even if I  
wanna die, it ain't gonna be cuz of  
some purr-allis-sus. At least, I  
wanna say I did somethin' bold --  
like a gene-nee-us.

She removes the tennis ball from her trench coat pocket and stares at Briana's phone number scribbled on it. Cell phone RINGS.

29 INT. BRIANA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 29

Briana, on iPhone, pacing the hardwood floor.

BRIANA  
He couldn't get it up.

(CONTINUED)

KIMBERLY (V.O.)  
 (over iPhone, filtered)  
 Why?

BRIANA  
 I dunno. Maybe he's a fag.

KIMBERLY (V.O.)  
 Oh, speaking of. Somebody's  
 talking shit about you being into  
 chicks... I love you lots and  
 honestly, I don't care. But are  
 you?

Flustered, she dodges Kimberly's question --

BRIANA  
 What does this have to do with  
 Vaunt being gay?

KIMBERLY (V.O.)  
 What?! Vaunt's not gay.

BRIANA  
 Well, he won't go down on me.

KIMBERLY (V.O.)  
 Yeah, but... doesn't he have an  
 amazing dick?

BRIANA  
 Shut up!

Briana grabs a tennis ball.

INSERT - TENNIS BALL

Briana's phone number written on it.

BACK TO SCENE

Briana apologetically glances at Nune sitting opposite.

BRIANA  
 (into phone)  
 Okay, I gotta' go. Kay?... bye.

She takes off her team jacket and smiles sweetly at Nune.  
 Briana's exposed arm is filled with dark bruises.

NUNE

How come your arm is blue?

BRIANA

What?

NUNE

You got a big thing on your arm.  
Like someone beat you.

Briana plops down on her bed and hugs a throw pillow.

BRIANA

I broke up with Vaunt. You know,  
my boyfriend. But I'm not going to  
tell my friends. I'm just gonna  
keep it going.

NUNE

How come?

BRIANA

'Cause everyone expects the best of  
me. That's part of being a  
cheerleader right? To keep up the  
cheer?

(beat)

Vaunt beat the crap out of me. He  
was nice to not touch my face --  
'cause he didn't want anyone to  
know.

Briana gives Nune a knowing look.

BRIANA

You and I aren't that different.  
You're brighter than people think.  
You like red, and I like blue...  
you were right.

Briana puts on a cheerleader smile, as if this would stop the  
tears.

BRIANA

I'm in so much pain like you don't  
know.

Nune sits down next to her.

NUNE

Hey, it's gunna be alright. You  
want me to kick his ass?

(CONTINUED)



Briana laughs.

BRIANA  
You're sweet.

Briana crosses the room to a console and picks up a pill bottle. She swallows an Advil.

NUNE  
How come you're always taken them  
iboo-propanes?

BRIANA  
'Cos I hate pain.

She plops down, and rubs her ankle.

BRIANA  
My ankle hurts like hell. It's  
from all that crap I gotta do to be  
top dog. We just go numb you know,  
even the football players. You  
just gotta get past it.

NUNE  
Sometimes if you kiss it, it goes  
away.

BRIANA  
Hey, if five Advils don't cut it,  
your lips aren't gonna do the  
trick.

NUNE  
It can't hurt.

BRIANA  
Okay... I'm down with seeing a  
miracle.

She offers Nune her foot. Nune gently kneads it and as soon  
her fingers circle the ankle, Briana pulls back. It's too  
personal.

BRIANA  
Thanks. No one knows but you --

NUNE  
Huh?

BRIANA

About my ankle. It's like, I learned to kill pain before it even starts, I hate it. I'd rather die!

NUNE

You serious?

BRIANA

Not really. But you get it, right?

Nune shakes her head "no."

BRIANA

Huh, you're funny. Let's talk about something happy. Like, what do you like about me, other than my shoes?

NUNE

Um, you suck at being a snob... you ain't perfect and... I kinda like that you're suicidal.

BRIANA

Suicidal?

NUNE

Yeah, if you keep munchin' on them pills.

BRIANA

Hmm, you just like my dark side.

NUNE

I don't care that you got secrets.

BRIANA

Secrets?

NUNE

Um, you know...

Nune touches Briana's hand.

BRIANA

Do you wanna kiss me?

Nune nods. Briana traces Nune's scars, then her cheek. They kiss.

NUNE (V.O.)  
I started seeing them galaxies  
again in my head.

After --

NUNE (V.O.)  
And when I opened my eyes -- they  
were still there.

BRIANA  
Wow, I feel dizzy... I swear, I saw  
stars.

NUNE  
So, um, did the pain go away?

BRIANA  
Pain? What pain?

Nune smirks. Briana finally gets it.

BRIANA  
You are a Pain Killer.

FADE OUT.

THE END