

HOME

By

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FADE IN:

INT. MARGARET'S BEDROOM - DAY - MONTAGE

- MARGARET, a 20 something year old college student and part time barista's, alarm goes off, waking her up from sleep.
- She gets out of bed and pulls out a pair of earphones from her desk drawer. As she puts them on, she shuffles through her phone until she finds her AFFIRMATIONS MEDITATION PLAYLIST. She plays her MORNING RISE SOUNDTRACK.
- Does some Yoga poses like: Downward dog, Triangle pose, High lunge/Warrior 1 and Mountain pose.
- Margaret changes into her shower robe, grabs a washing scrub and basket full of shower gels and lotions.
- She leaves the room, and comes back with wet hair and in a new change of clothes.
- In the mirror, she combs her hair into a bun, puts on a face mask, and then applies make up.
- Margaret pulls out her laptop and begins to do some physics homework while she sips some coffee.

END MONTAGE.

Margaret's laptop CHIMES with a notification of an incoming text message from her friend ANGELA, a 20 something year old friend from work.

A CHYRON appears:

Angela: Did you see Daniel's new post on Instagram?

Margaret: No... today's my social media detox day.

Angela sends Margaret a post of her ex boyfriend DANIEL, 20 something year old male with dark brown hair and lanky build, with CHARLOTTE ,a fair haired 20 something year old woman with red lips.

Daniel has his arms around her shoulders and they are both smiling.

The caption underneath the post reads: Last night's scrabble game was definitely one for the books.

Margaret: Of course. Barely a month and onto the next one.

Angela: He's trash. Do you think he was dating her while he was also seeing you?

Margaret: Honestly, I don't care anymore. He's not my problem.

INT. MARGARET'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Margaret opens her window and lights a joint. She nurses it until the bud burns her finger tips

MARGARET

Shit!

Margaret goes onto Daniel's instagram once again and starts scrolling through his comment section.

A CHYRON appears:

Man 1: Great evening guys, can't wait for the next game night.

Woman 1: My day one's can't be any cuter.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Who the hell are these people?

A CHYRON appears: CHARLOTTE comments red heart emoji underneath the post.

Margaret clicks on the girls instagram and scrolls through her photos.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Charlotte Richardson, model, dancer and aspiring actress.

(beat)

Of course she is, could he have at least found someone who was not the cookie cutter definition of a west coast girl.

She looks at couple of photos of Charlotte. Some of her portraits, candids of her doing a pirouette and photo of her with her friends.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Ok, I need to stop. I'm not even dating him anymore, we broke up. This is crazy, this is crazy.

Margaret turns off her phone.

MONTAGE:

- Margaret eats a sandwich for lunch.
- Margaret laughs as she watches Youtube videos.
- Does her nails.
- Makes funny faces while she examines her face in a mirror.

-Laying down on her bed she shuffles through some tarot cards. THE LOVER'S card falls out of the deck.

END MONTAGE.

Marageret facetimes Angela.

ANGELA

What's up?

MARGARET

Y'know what I don't get? How it hasn't even been a month and he's already over me and onto another bitch. And who are those people in his comments, I've never met none of those friends before.

ANGELA

Don't let it get to you. At least he had enough respect to do it after he broke up with you.

MARGARET

The break up was mutual!

(sighs)

Whatever, it doesn't even matter anymore. It just pisses me off that he's won.

ANGELA

I'm a bit confused, what did Daniel win exactly?

MARGARET

He found a hot rebound he could show off before I did.

ANGELA

Maggie, you can't keep viewing relationships like they're some sort of game. It's unhealthy.

MARGARET

I'm not!

ANGELA

If you no longer have feelings for him, just block him and move on.

MARGARET

You're right, I shouldn't be wasting my energy on him. Especially on my day off. I'm gonna block him right now.

ANGELA

That's the first step.

MARGARET

Thanks girl, I'll text you later.

Margaret hangs up the video call, then blocks Daniel on Instagram and throws her phone onto her bed.

INT. MARGARET'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Margaret wakes up from a nap.

She turns on her room light as she looks for her wallet in her bag to order a pizza deal from he pamphlet. Digging through her bag, she finds a photo of her and Daniel.

MARGARET

(shaking her head)

No, I can't...

(exhales)

I still care.

As she eats her pizza she scrolls through Celeste's Instagram.

Underneath a portrait photo of her, there's a comment from Daniel.

A CYPHER appears: emoji's of three black hearts.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

This photo was posted two months ago when we were still dating.

(scoffs)

I can't believe this asshole.

Margaret unblocks Daniel and messages him.

CYPHER appears:

Margaret: Your new girl sure is a downgrade, is she even old enough to buy her own drink.

She deletes the message before she sends it.

Margaret: I hope she fucks you over.

She deletes the message.

Margaret: You're such an ass hat, I don't even know what I ever saw in you. Good luck with your new girlfriend, hope she finds out how big of a loser you are sooner than I did.

She deletes the message.

Margaret: Did I mean nothing to you?

She deletes the message.

Margaret: Hey.

INT. MARGARET'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Margaret opens a glass of wine and pours it into a cup. She sips it while she stares at a photo of her and Daniel in lamplight.

She gazes at the traffic out her window as she waits for Daniel's reply to her message.

Her phone CHIMES in notification of a new text.

CYPHER appears:

Daniel: Hey

MARGARET
God, why is he like this.

A CYPHER appears:

Margaret: Enjoy your scrabble night?

Daniel: I'm not dealing with this tonight.

Margaret: Fine. Have fun with your little girlfriend for all I care.

Daniel: That's not my girlfriend you weirdo, that's my cousin.

MARGARET (CONT'D)
Great, I look absolutely insane.

Margaret turns off her phone.

MONTAGE

- Margaret wipes off her makeup and takes down her bun.

- She puts on her robe once again and picks up her scrub and basket full of shower products.

- Margaret comes back with another change of clothes.

- Margaret goes under her bedcovers.

- She switches off her lamp light.

END MONTAGE

FADE OUT.