## YOURS ARE MINE

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## EXT. WEST HOLLYWOOD NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

A typical, beautiful, clear-blue-sky day in Los Angeles. Evin parks her car in a gorgeous residential neighborhood in West Hollywood. Late afternoon, birds continue to chirp as Evin checks the parking signs. She chats on the phone with her Mom.

EVIN

Of course I'm nervous, Mom. It's a new family.

MOM (V.O.)

You'll be fine, sweetie.

EVIN

Well, I'm used to tutoring whimsical children. Not teenage girls with raging hormones.

MOM (V.O.)

Well, consider this payback.

EVIN

Thanks. (Looks up to house) Okay, I'm here. I'll talk to you later. Love you, bye.

Evin walks up to the house, and rings the doorbell.

INT. MILLER FAMILY HOME - DAY

Janet answers the door.

JANET

Hey, Evin!

EVIN

Hey!

JANET

Come on in, she should be --

Ally runs around the corner. Big smile on her face.

ALLY

-- Hey, I'm Ally!

JANET

--right down. (laughs)

EVIN

Hey.

Evin and Ally smile at one another, sharing a moment.

INT. MILLER FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN / DINING AREA

Evin reaches into her bag and gets out supplies for tutoring/homework, and two pieces of chocolate. She hands one piece to Ally.

EVIN

Heads up, this is how we will always start tutoring sessions.

**AT<sub>1</sub>T<sub>1</sub>Y** 

Amazing.

MONTAGE - Images & moments of Ally and Evin in their tutoring sessions. Ally frustrated. Evin encouraging. Laughter, work, and more chocolates. They are becoming more comfortable and familiar with one another over time.

INT. MILLER FAMILY HOME - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Evin is putting her key in the door when Janet opens the door. Evin is startled.

JANET

Oh, hey Evin! Sorry. I'm running late to this meeting.

EVIN

No worries.

JANET

Snacks are out, I think she has a paper due at the end of the week.

EVIN

Yep, we have it outlined.

JANET

You're amazing, thank you. I'll be home late I think, but I'll let you know.

EVIN

Okay.

JANET

(grabbing purse and keys, distracted) She's in a mood. PMS-ing or something, just like the rest of us, right?

EVIN

Ha! Okay, thanks for the heads up.

JANET

Yep. Good luck.

INT. MILLER FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN / DINING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Evin walks past the staircase into the kitchen/dining area.

EVIN

(yelling up to Ally) Ally! I'm ready when you are!

Beat.

EVIN (CONT'D)

Ally?

Evin walks upstairs to Ally's bedroom.

INT. MILLER FAMILY HOME - ALLY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Evin looks around Ally's room, no sign of her. She hears someone in the bathroom. She walks over to the bathroom to find:

INT. ALLY'S ROOM - BATHROOM

Ally is crouched over the toilet, fist in her mouth, making herself vomit.

Evin's world becomes silent. She tries to say something, but cannot speak. She slowly backs away from the bathroom and goes downstairs. Every part of her body is shaking. Her feet wander, lost, down each step of the staircase. Her eyes are glazing over as her mind becomes lost in the past.

MONTAGE - FLASHBACKS - VARIOUS LOCATIONS

Evin binges and makes herself vomit.

Evin struggles with the torture of her disease. She looks at herself in the mirror, exhausted, lost and disgusted.

Evin binges and makes herself vomit. Over and over and over.

Evin lays in bed, exhausted. She is consumed by her eating disorder.

INT. MILLER FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN/DINING AREA - PRESENT DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Ally sits at the kitchen table. She takes a deep breath, and slowly exhales.

ALLY

Hey!

**EVIN** 

Hey, Ally.

ALLY

Aw, thanks for getting out snacks. You didn't have to do that.

EVIN

No problem.

Evin picks up her chocolate and takes a bite. Ally follows, but sets her chocolate to the side.

AT<sub>1</sub>T<sub>1</sub>Y

Yaaas. I've been looking forward to this all day.

They both chuckle.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Can we start the essay? I finished the outline.

EVIN

Yep.

Ally takes books out of her bag.

EVIN (CONT'D)

How was your day?

ALLY

Um, it was okay.

EVIN

Yeah, nothing you want to talk about?

ALLY

What do you mean?

EVIN

Your mom mentioned you may have had a tough day.

ALLY

(laughing it off) Yeah, well it wasn't. She always assumes something is wrong with me.

EVIN

Okay.

Beat.

EVIN (CONT'D)

Nothing else you want to talk about?

ALLY

What? No, why?

EVIN

Ally, I --

ALLY

What's wrong?

EVIN

Nothing, I just --

ALLY

Are you okay?

EVIN

Yeah.

Beat.

EVIN (CONT'D)

Ally, I know what you're doing.

Beat.

ALLY

What?

EVIN

I walked in on you.

ALLY

What do you mean?

EVIN

In the bathroom.

ALLY

Oh, I wasn't feeling well. It's probably the flu or something...

EVIN

I saw what you were doing.

Beat.

ALLY

(laughs it off) It's not a big deal.

EVIN

It is a big deal --

ALLY

Look, everyone is doing it.

EVIN

Ally, that's not true.

ALLY

Yeah, it is. At my school everyone is doing it. It's totally normal.

EVIN

Ally.

ALLY

What were you doing up in my room, anyway?

EVIN

I was looking for you so we could start homework.

ALLY

So, you're like, spying on me now?

EVIN

No, Ally, I came up to get you.

ALLY

You can't just parade around here like you own the place. This isn't your house.

EVIN

I know that, I'm sorry. Ally, I
just want to help, please --

ALLY

Oh, she wants to help! Help! How cute.

EVIN

Please, Ally. I'm serious. Please, let's just talk about it.

ALLY

I don't want to talk about it! Why the hell would I want to talk to you about it?

EVIN

Listen, I've been through this. I understand --

ALLY

Oh, great, yeah. You know all about it, don't you?

Beat.

ALLY (CONT'D)

And now you're going to tell my Mom, even though she thinks I stopped, and you're going to fuck everything up, aren't you?

EVIN

Ally, stop! I care about you, I'm not trying to do anything to hurt you, I'm trying to help --

ALLY

Fuck this, you have to go.

EVIN

I'm not going anywhere, Ally.

ALLY

Yes! You have to! Get the fuck out, Evin. Leave.

Evin is losing control. Fast.

EVIN

I cannot do that. I'm staying right here.

Ally is now off the handles.

ALLY

Get the fuck out, Evin! Go!

Ally begins to become physically violent, pushing and screaming to escort Evin to leave the house.

## ALLY (CONT'D) Go! Go! For fuck's sake, leave!

Ally opens the door. Evin doesn't know what to do. Ally pushes Evin out of the house, and slams the door closed.

Evin feels lost, completely numb. Turns and walks to her car.

INT. EVIN'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Evin sits in her car. She goes through a breakdown of wrestling with her past, and trying to figure out what to do. A total emotional rollercoaster.

MONTAGE / FLASHBACK: Evin very sick, crying in front of a toilet. Flashes back and forth between real time and Evin's past. Evin begins sobbing, weeping for her younger self, weeping for Ally.

Evin's anger comes out. She hits the steering wheel. Why is this happening again? Why? Why can't this disease leave her alone?

Evin looks into the rearview mirror. She really sees herself and her strength for the first time. Wipes away her tears.

She gets out of the car.

EXT. HOUSE PATIO - BACK YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Evin finds Ally outside, patio doors wide open. She is seated and sobbing on the stairs.

Evin walks over to her, and sits with her.

THE END.