

Amy's Party
by
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INT. AMY'S HOUSE / ROOM - DAY

A big brown couch covers most of the room's space. Steps are heard, till a young girl, AMY (16) comes and releases herself in the couch.

She's in front of us, and looking directly at us with a faint smile on her face. She's half blonde and dressed with a pink T-shirt.

AMY

So, what do you wanna know?

(Pauses)

How did it happen?!

(Pauses again)

Well...

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

The street is in darkness, with just only one source of light coming from the end of it, lightening the edges of the street.

The light comes from a house. The front house yard is full of parked cars. A loudly music comes from the inside.

INT. HOUSE

All of the rooms, hallways are full of teenagers dressed in weird clothes. They're dancing with each other, while some other take pleasure by drinking and smoking.

The music is so loud that most of what the teens talk cannot be heard. Most of them are dancing like crazy on the floor, other up in the couches, tables shaking their body.

INT. ROOM

Three young boys, FREDDIE (18), TIM (18) EDWARD (17) are seated on the floor with cigarettes on their hands.

FREDDIE

Crap, I don't like smoking cigarettes anymore. We need something higher guys.

TIM

Like what Freddie?

FREDDIE

Don't kno' but something stronger.

EDWARD

If you want something stronger than
this is you're after.

Edward puts his hand inside of his pocket taking a pouch. He opens it revealing some hashish.

FREDDIE

That's what I'm talking about dude.

They start smoking the hashish, puffing the smoke to each other and laughing. Tim starts looking around the room, staring at some posters of singers.

TIM

The dude here, oughtta put some
chick on his walls. He's got 'em
covered with males, that's bad man.
People will think he's a fag.

FREDDIE

Shut up, and smoke.

EDWARD

(laughing)
Maybe he is.

They finish all the hashish. The room is full of smoke and music is audible from the outside.

The door opens, LARRY same age as the guys appears.

LARRY

Shit, you guys smoked all the weed.

He looks around the room.

LARRY (CONT'D)

There's a party outside of this
room, and you guys are missing it.

Slowly Freddie, Tim and Edward stand up and holding into each other walking out of the room.

FREDDIE

Who's house is this?

Edward stops a bit, reflecting.

EDWARD

To that new girl. The one who came
last week.

FREDDIE

One week, and she's making a party.
Where's she?

They are up on the stairs looking at the party from above.
The teenagers there shake their bodies with the rhythm of the music.

Freddie, Tim and Edward control from upstairs.

Tim points with his finger.

TIM

There she is dude.

FREDDIE

Where?

TIM

Right over there.

Tim's finger is pointing at Amy. She's below talking to some other girls with a drink in her hand.

Freddie checks her with his sight from foots to head. He starts walking down the stairs.

EDWARD

Where are you going?

FREDDIE

To meet the party organizer.

Freddie walks through, till he comes near Amy. She notices his presence, the other girls stop talking and look at him.

Freddie is a good looking guy, the other girls chuckle.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

You must be Amy, right?

AMY

Hi.

FREDDIE

Nice party you got here.

Amy doesn't respond, as the other girls continue chuckling and they leave, leaving them alone.

They look at each other in silence, Amy making some gestures with her hands, she's shy.

AMY.
My name is Amy.

FREDDIE
I'm Freddie. Nice to meet you.

He looks at the people around the room, everyone is dancing or smoking.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)
Wanna dance?

She hesitates for a moment.

AMY
(soft)
Sure.

Freddie takes Amy's hand and they both walk into the center of the room. They start dancing with each other.

Amy dances in an afraid way, while Freddie is more energetic at moving his body.

The other around them have more contact with each other, Freddie moves toward Amy little by little till he grabs her by her waist.

Amy makes a half smile, then she gets used to the dancing.

Freddie caress Amy's hair and then moves his hand down her waist and then caress her ass.

Amy freezes for a moment than she looks like she's enjoying it.

They continue dancing, Freddie moves his hand around Amy's back from her head to her ass.

AMY (CONT'D)
You're very gentle.

FREDDIE
(smiling)
You still haven't seen my best yet.

Freddie takes Amy and they both sit down at a couch, its the same couch of the first scene. The music is still very loud.

AMY
Freddie you're such a good dancer.

FREDDIE
Glad you enjoyed it.

They stare at each other, for some seconds, Amy tries to hide her smile.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)
What is it?

AMY
Is just that I really loved dancing with you.

FREDDIE
You seem like you never danced before.

AMY
No I've danced so many times, but this one was really good, I never danced that way.

Freddie starts coming closer at her. He than puts his hand at her legs moving it slowly.

INT. STAIRS

Tim and Edward are looking curiously at Amy and Freddie.

EDWARD
He did it again. How the hell he does it?

TIM
I don't know, I guess that son of a bitch is lucky.

EDWARD
Screw him.

He takes a cigarette.

EDWARD (CONT'D)
Want one.

INT. ROOM

Freddie now has his arm around Amy, they're both laughing.

FREDDIE
You see her, she's the kind of girl that no boy would want to meet.

Freddie is pointing his finger to a girl staying alone at the corner.

AMY
Why, what's wrong with her?

FREDDIE
(laughing)
She's got pregnant twice, and both
guys dumped her.

Amy is a little bit surprised.

INT. STAIRS

Edward and Tim are both smoking heavily, seated on the stairs.

TIM
Look!

He is pointing at the same girl in the corner that Freddie pointed before.

TIM (CONT'D)
Here she is. Don't you think she's
a bit older since Freddie left her?

EDWARD
Dunno.

INT. ROOM

Freddie now is even closer to Amy and he starts kissing her neck, than he smells her hair. He obviously likes her.

FREDDIE
Why don't we go somewhere else,
where we can stay together.

AMY
There are many rooms in this house.
Which one do we go?

FREDDIE
I don't know, its your house, so
you decide.

They stand up and walk through the other teens. While walking up the stairs Freddie shots a smile at Tim and Edward, who watch him disappear at the end of the hallway.

INT. BEDROOM

The bedroom looks like Amy's parents bedroom, with some photos and many other things.

Freddie has his hands around Amy and they're kissing. They jump on bed, Freddie caress her legs excited.

Freddie takes his shirt off and then he slowly helps Amy take her pink shirt. He kisses her again.

Freddie moves his down, and tries to take off Amy's mini-skirt, Amy blocks his hand. Freddie stops.

FREDDIE
What's wrong babe?

Amy's response takes some moments.

AMY
I'm not sure about this.
(pauses)
I'm a little afraid that...

Freddie puts his finger at Amy's lips.

FREDDIE
Sshhh, there's nothing to be
afraid, believe me you'll enjoy it.

He takes off his pants remaining in his underwear, Amy looks at him frightened.

With a fast movement of his hand Freddie starts taking off Amy's mini-skirt. He takes it off. He's looking directly at her eyes, then starts kissing her and going down.

AMY
I... i... i'm not sure about this!

Freddie ignores her, and continues going down kissing her body with both eyes closed. His lips come to touch her underwear, he opens his eyes!

A scream of shock both from Freddie and Amy. From under Amy's underwear comes the shape of a penis.

Freddie gets up screaming.

FREDDIE
What the hell... you fucking
freak...

He takes a flower vase and tries to hit Amy. She's fast at skipping his hit. She grabs a football trophy and hits Freddie who falls unconscious.

She takes a deep breath then gets her mini-skirt and wears it.

She goes at the door and opens it, and looks at many teens with glass and cigarettes in their hands looking with a curious face.

There's a moment of silence.

AMY

(sad)

I'm sorry but the party is over,
please everybody go home.

INT. AMY'S HOUSE / ROOM - DAY

Amy is seated at the couch with her hands together inside of her legs. She's looking directly at us.

AMY

So that's what happened basically.

There's silence.

From the other side, on the other couch, MOM and DAD around fifties stare motionless, like dead bodies.

No sound around, even their breathing cannot be heard.

Dad finally moves his eaves.

DAD

We have to move from town again.

They don't move their body, just open their mouth to talk.

MOM

Where?

DAD

I was thinking of Spain or Greece.

Mom slowly moves her head to look at Dad and then again goes in her first position.

FADE OUT:

AMY (O.S.)
 Its always the same story, but
 different town I would say. Guess
 this was the end of the story for
 this town, while another one
 continues...

FADE IN:

EXT. MOUNTAIN FIELD

A car is parked with its inside light open. The voice of a person can be heard singing in Spanish. He is singing the 'El Mariachi' song.

The silhouettes of two person are visible from the car's back window.

AMY (O.S.)
 I love this song Juan...

JUAN (O.S.)
 Tu eres la luz de mis ojos.

AMY (O.S.)
 Thanks Juan!

JUAN (O.S.)
 Yo quiero sentir tu cuerpo.

AMY (O.S.)
 Well Juan i don't think its the
 right time for this...

JUAN (O.S.)
 No te preocupas mi amor.

AMY (O.S.)
 Juan wait... no wait, wait...

Silence!

JUAN
 Puerco Santo Toro...

FADE IN: