Curly Sue

Ву

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(c)2008

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POP MUSIC plays loud and clear.

SUE(17)stands in front of her full length mirror. She stares into her reflection. She's stunningly beautiful and dressed well, but her clothes seem too old for her. Too much covered up.

EMILY(16) lies back on the bed. She SINGS along to the music.

SUE You really think I look alright, Emily?

EMILY I don't know what you're worried about, Sue. You're knock-out.

She sits up and observes Sue closer.

EMILY Don't you think you could show a bit more flesh though?

Sue closes her eyes and bites her bottom lip.

SUE I'm calling it off, this is a huge mistake. He's gonna hate me.

EMILY Don't be stupid -

She looks to her wrist-watch.

EMILY - and besides, it's too late now anyways.

She turns the wrist-watch to face Sue with a smile.

EMILY Seven O'Clock, baby. Lover boy time.

Sue takes a deep breath then slowly exhales.

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{TREVOR}}(19)$ stands at the bottom of the stairs. He turns his gaze to -

Sue walks down the stairs, a nervous smile on her face.

Trevor's face brightens.

TREVOR

Hi honey.

He holds out his hand for Sue, who takes it as she descends the final step.

DAD(O.S) Back by eleven, got it?

Sue sighs, flashing an apologetic look to Trevor.

SUE Yes, Dad.

EXT. MAKE-OUT POINT, CAR - NIGHT

Several cars rest at the edge of a secluded area, overlooking the town below.

INT. TREVOR'S CAR

Trevor and Sue kiss passionately. Trevor's fingers working through Sue's hair.

His hand moves to the shoulder strap of her top and brushes it down her arm.

Sue sits up. Trevor looks up in disappointment.

TREVOR What's the matter, honey?

Sue looks out the window, lost for words.

TREVOR It's okay to be nervous you know? I am too.

SUE It's not that. It's -

TREVOR - protection? Trevor pulls out a condom from his pocket and smiles. TREVOR Got it covered. Sue looks back to him and smiles. SUE No, it's not that either. There's something about -Trevor slaps his forehead and turns the RADIO on. TREVOR Music. God, I'm so stupid. Johnny Cash's 'A BOY NAMED SUE' plays. Sue closes her eyes. SUE You won't like me naked, Trevor. Trevor takes her hand in his. Looks deep into her eyes. TREVOR Course I will honey. Besides, I don't just like you for your body you know? Sue looks back into his eyes. SUE You mean that? Trevor nods and moves into the back seat. Sue bites her bottom lip, then follows him. EXT. MAKE-OUT POINT, CAR - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER) Only Trevor's car remains. Sue's MOANS fill the air. TREVOR(O.S)What the FUCK is that?

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Trevor's stunned face.

Sue lies naked on the backseat of the car, cringing. A picture of perfection...

...apart from a tail between her legs. It wags in excitement, like a dog's.

SUE I tried to tell you. You hate me don't you?

Trevor, still stunned, comes to terms with the vision in front of him. A slow pantomime of emotions.

REPULSION. WONDERMENT. ACCEPTANCE.

TREVOR Well, I guess it could have been worse.

He moves down to her.

TAIL

- wags quicker.

Trevor and Sue's LAUGHTER and MOANS(0.S).

FADE OUT.