

Samuel and Amanda

By

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EXT. AMANDA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

The leaves beginning to change colors, the birds out and chirping, and the refreshing brisk wind has signaled that spring is in the air.

Amanda's two story house looks like your typical suburban house. The grass is green and freshly cut, the bushes out on her front lawn are trimmed, and the Christmas lights are still up. The brick that the house is made up of are orange-reddish color that fits in with the color change of spring.

SAMUEL pulls up to Amanda's house.

INT. SAMUEL'S CAR - AFTERNOON

SAMUEL, early twenties, puts his car in park. Looks at the pizza box that's in his passengers seat. He's starts taking deep breathes while hyper focusing on the front door of the house. He begins to give himself peace of mind.

SAMUEL

(to himself)

There's no reason for me to think this way. I won't let these intrusive thoughts win. She isn't cheating. She loves you. What did the temptations say? "It's just my imagination, running away with me."

Samuel looks into the rearview mirror and focuses on his eyes.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

You are loved. Your family loves you. Your friends love you. Amanda loves you. We won't do what we said we would do.

(takes a deep breath)

No such thing as a bad day. Just bad moments.

Samuel turns off his car, grabs the pizza box and steps out.

INT. AMANDA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Amanda's kitchen is barely big enough to fit the fridge and stove. AMANDA, early twenties, is waiting at the little table that fits perfectly in her small kitchen area.

Amanda is playing on her phone. She starts giggling at her

phone. Samuel walks in.

SAMUEL

What's so funny, babe?

Samuel places the pizza box on the table that Amanda is at and joins her.

AMANDA

Here, I'll send it to you.

SAMUEL

Or you can just show me since I'm sitting right here.

AMANDA

Oh yeah. My bad, I'm just so use to sending you stuff.

Amanda slides her phone over to Samuel. Samuel begins to look at the Instagram post while Amanda opens up the pizza box. Steam releases from the box to reveal some cheesy gooey pizza. One half of the pizza is glistening with spinach while the other half is crispy pepperoni. Samuel laughs at the Instagram post.

SAMUEL

That is funny  
(in a non offensive way)  
Who sent that to you?

Amanda avoids the question.

AMANDA

First thing, how'd therapy go?

SAMUEL

It went ok.

AMANDA

Just ok?

SAMUEL

Yeah, just reiterating things I've done throughout the week.

AMANDA

Did you write them down as your week went on?

SAMUEL

Yeah, I have to. Otherwise I won't remember shit that has happened.

AMANDA

That's good. At least you remembered to write things down.

SAMUEL

But yeah, it went well. Just talked about everything. Family, friends, you.

AMANDA

Why me? Did I do something this week to set you off?

SAMUEL

No. We just talked about how things are going between us.

AMANDA

And how are things going?

SAMUEL

Good. At least I feel like they are. Aren't they?

AMANDA

Yeah, I would say so. I have no complaints.

SAMUEL

In other news, they didn't mess up our order this time. Half spinach for the herbivore and half pepperoni for the carnivore.

Amanda grabs a slice from the pepperoni side and Samuel grabs a slice from spinach side. Samuel looks at the time and see's that it's almost three o'clock.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

You wanna eat this in the basement so we can get a few episodes in?

Amanda looks down in sadness.

AMANDA

Why do you have to leave again?

SAMUEL

Just some family time I need to get in.

AMANDA

But we only get the weekends together, Sam.

SAMUEL

I know, but I have to spend some time with my family. You know how it is.

Amanda is noticeably sad by what Samuel has told her but she quickly gets over it.

AMANDA

Yeah. Alright. Let's go downstairs.

INT. AMANDA'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Amanda's basement is fully furnished. There's two leather sofas, one on each side of the wall. A small table sitting on an area rug in front of the two sofas. There's an unlit fireplace right in front of the sofas, and 70-inch tv setup with surround sound. A couple band posters on the wall as well. All the makings of a man cave.

Samuel and Amanda are laying together on one of the couches that's up against the wall that's facing the tv. Samuel is using Amanda's butt as a pillow. The pizza from earlier has a couple slices remaining and is on the table in front of the tv. A digital clock reads, "five o'clock."

Samuel is really into the tv show but Amanda is playing on her phone, completely disengaged from the tv show. Amanda laughs. Samuel looks up at her and sees she's on her phone.

SAMUEL

What's so funny?

AMANDA

Oh, nothing. Just a dumb snap that Diego sent me.

SAMUEL

Let me see.

AMANDA

I can't, I already watched it.

SAMUEL

Just replay it.

Amanda, hesitant, holds the button to replay the snap. She hands Samuel her phone. Samuel opens the snap. It's a picture of DIEGO, early twenties. He is making a funny face with the caption, "my face when i cum."

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

(sarcastically)

Oh yeah, real funny.

Samuel sits up and moves to the other side of the couch, away from Amanda. He still has Amanda's phone and looks irritated about what he just saw. Amanda picks up on Samuel's irritation.

AMANDA

This is why I didn't want to show you.  
I knew you were gonna get all mad  
about it.

SAMUEL

Why wouldn't I get upset about it?  
Whatever. I can't stand his ass.

AMANDA

Then why are you friends with him?

SAMUEL

I question that every other day. I  
think you're closer to him than I am.

AMANDA

What makes you say that? Because he  
sent me a snap?

SAMUEL

For starters, he's been liking all of  
your Instagram-

AMANDA

(interrupting Samuel)

So? That's on him. I can't control  
what he does.

SAMUEL

Look.

Samuel shows Amanda her best friends on snapchat.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

He's your best friend on snap.

AMANDA

So what? I'm barely on snapchat. My best friends change daily.

SAMUEL

You're right, so what.

Samuel gets up from the couch.

AMANDA

Where are you going?

SAMUEL

I have to go Amanda.

AMANDA

Are you serious right now? Don't leave like this.

SAMUEL

I have to go.

AMANDA

Sam, come on. We were doing so good. Don't be like this. He's ugly as shit. Come on, it's Diego. He's nothing. He's a loser. There's honestly no attraction there. There shouldn't be any jealousy here.

SAMUEL

Then you should probably stop sending him shit.

Amanda now getting irritated.

AMANDA

First off, I can do whatever the fuck I want. And two, I didn't even send him anything.

SAMUEL

Oh really? You know what, you do you Amanda.

AMANDA

Sam, are you for fucking real right now?

(slight pause)

Why does he bother you so much?

It's the beginning of a shouting match.

SAMUEL

Because he's sending you shit like that!

Amanda is a little taken back by Samuel raising his voice but she's not backing down.

AMANDA

I know! That's why there's nothing there and you shouldn't worry about it!

SAMUEL

How can I not worry about it if you let him send you shit like that! I just so happened to be here to catch that shit too. Who knows what other shit he's sent you that you've kept from me.

AMANDA

Now's there's other shit? You're just making this shit up in your head.

Samuel realizes that he's letting the intrusive thoughts win. He's fighting two battles and is outmatched. He takes a deep breath and lets the short lived shouting match die down.

SAMUEL

You're right. I'm sorry. I'm honestly just overreacting to nothing. It's just me being dumb. I'm sorry.

Samuel leans in for a kiss but Amanda has some slight hesitation and backs away. She leans in to give Samuel a hug. The hug turns into a kiss of forgiveness.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

But I seriously need to go.

AMANDA

Okay. Let me know when you're done and heading back over.



SAMUEL

I will.

They give each other one last kiss.

INT. SAMUEL'S CAR - NIGHT

The beams from the street lights ignite the black pavement. Samuel gets into his car.

Samuel starts up his car. He looks at himself in the rearview mirror.

SAMUEL

(to himself)

Fuck this. I'm gonna do it.

He looks past himself and see's Amanda behind her screen door. He waves goodbye as Amanda blows him a kiss. Samuel pulls away from the curb and drives away.

The street lights reflect off of Samuel's car to reveal a blank expression on his face. It goes black. Another street light passes to reveal Samuel's face. This time he looks miserable. It goes dark.

The street light shows Samuel's face. His eyes are watery, looking like he's about to cry. He's defeated. He's not ok. He keeps making right turns at every corner.

EXT. STRANGERS HOUSE - NIGHT

Samuel pulls up to the curb of a house that almost looks haunted. The house may look abandon but the street is full of enough cars for Samuel to hide his car.

We realize that he's on the next block from Amanda's house. His eyes are locked onto the porch light that's radiating off of Amanda's house.

Samuel rolls down the window, turns his car off and lights up a cigarette. His family time has now turned into private detective time. The digital clock in his car reads, "six o'clock."

The time eventually transitions into reading, "six forty-five." Samuel is almost done with what seems like his second pack of cigarettes. He has turned his car on and has begun to have doubts.

SAMUEL

This is ridiculous dude. She's not doing anything. You have to start trusting her more otherwise this isn't going to work out.

"Only Love Can Break Your Heart" by Neil Young has begun playing on his radio. Samuel tosses his cigarette and gets ready to leave.

Until...

EXT. AMANDA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A black car pulls into the spot that Samuel's car was parked in earlier that day.

Diego steps out of the car. Amanda walks out of her house. Diego and Amanda meet up on the sidewalk in front of Amanda's house.

INT. SAMUEL'S CAR - NIGHT

We see Diego and Amanda greet each other with a hug and a passionate kiss.

Samuel's heart drops into his stomach.

Tears begin to roll down Samuel's face.

We see the face of his cheating girlfriend.

The face of his scumbag of a friend.

We witness Amanda and Diego share another kiss.

Samuel has fallen into a pit of darkness we call heartbreak.

Samuel's painful tears has turned into anger. He opens his car door, not losing focus on Amanda and Diego making out.

EXT. AMANDA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Amanda and Diego break up their make-out session. Diego begins to follow Amanda to her house. Diego smacks Amanda's ass. Diego quickly turns to his right.

CRACK!

Diego is met with a Samuel's fist.

SPLAT!

Blood spits out of Diego's nose and mouth as he's falling to the pavement.

Diego SMACKS the pavement and is laid out. Samuel gets on top of him and begins to repeatedly punch Diego in his face. Samuel's fist is covered in a mix of his own blood and Diego's blood.

Amanda gets behind Samuel and tries to pull him off of Diego. Amanda's screams are echoing throughout the street.

Samuel gets off of Diego. He turns around and begins to yell and scream in Amanda's face. Amanda starts to cry.

SAMUEL

He's ugly huh? He's a loser right?

AMANDA

Sam, I'm sorry.

SAMUEL

Fuck you! I knew you were up to something. Acting shady as shit. I knew I wasn't fucking crazy.

AMANDA

Bullshit! Look at how you acted earlier.

SAMUEL

Because of you! And look, I was right. I trusted you. You got me out here sitting out of your house, just waiting for something. I'm done. I'm done acting crazy for your dumbass.

AMANDA

Nobody told you to be out here acting like this.

Diego slowly rolls over and gets on all fours. Samuel turns around and kicks Diego in his stomach, knocking him back to the ground. Samuel yells in Diego's face. We can see and feel the anguish in Samuel's face.

Samuel starts crying when he turns around to continue his verbal assault on Amanda.

SAMUEL

Why couldn't you just tell me?

AMANDA

Because you would turn into this. I felt like I couldn't tell you anything.

SAMUEL

You?

(scoffs)

Fuck you Amanda.

AMANDA

Fuck you!

SAMUEL

All you had to do was tell me what was going on. I trusted you to act right and you didn't.

Amanda breaks down and starts to cry

AMANDA

(sobbing)

I'm sorry.

SAMUEL

Stay the fuck away from me. I don't ever want to see you again.

AMANDA

Just calm down.

Samuel backs away from Amanda and starts to walk back to his car. Amanda starts to chase after him but Samuel keeps pushing her back and away from him.

INT. SAMUEL'S CAR - NIGHT

Samuel gets in his car and starts it. "Only Love Can Break Your Heart" by Neil Young is still playing on his radio.

Amanda is pounding on the drivers side window, crying and pleading with Samuel to stay. Samuel looks at her and drives away. We see Amanda getting smaller and smaller in the rear view mirror.

Samuel starts sobbing. But then something happens. He does something he hasn't done all day.

He finally cracks a smile. His cries turns to laughter. He has his peace of mind back. He takes a deep breath.

SAMUEL

Only bad moments.