YOU Make ME feel

By

Charlotte Breton

519-533-7977
INT.CAR-NIGHT

SOPHIA, an eight-year-old, fair skinned, girl is in the back seat of a well-kept van. Leaning against the cool window, looking out, consumed by her surroundings. A similarly 30s version of Sophia is sitting in the driver’s seat with a man of the roughly the same age beside her. Having completely different features.

Her mother and father continue to let her observe the outside world.

Music is heard playing quietly.

Sophia’s mom looks in the rearview mirror.

Smiling at her.

Sophia notices her.

Smiles back.

Suddenly another car hits them from the opposite lane.

INT.APARTMENT-DAY

An older Sophia is laying on her rustic, white coloured bed. A dim red light hanging above her. The room surrounded by similar looking furniture, except for the huge, clunky treadmill in the corner.

She suddenly hears her phone buzzing from her nightside table.

Sits up.

Reaches over.

Turns off her alarm.

Seeing on the phone screen a notification for a missed call from her parents.

Hastily she clears her phone.

Gets up from her bed.

Walks into her spacious, bare living room.

Puts her phone on her dining table.

Grabs her headphones and I pod.

Walks back to her bedroom.
Over to her well-used treadmill.

Gets on.

Runs.

Then gets off.

Walks over to her kitchen.

Prepares breakfast, a bowl of oatmeal with fruit.

Doesn’t eat anything.

Gets up.

Grabbing her cellphone.

Walks over to her.

Grabs her keys from the key bowl near the front door.

As well as her black, ordinary school bag.

Walks out of her apartment.

And locks the door.

3 INT.SCHOOL-DAY

She heads up to class on the third floor. The halls bare, students already inside classrooms.

Looking up at the digital clock on the plain white walls. It shows it is 8:50. Ten minutes before class starts.

Looking at the room numbers. Going down the hall, she sees the room M2022.

Looking in through the glass seeing 20 or so students roughly the same age sitting at the desks scattered around the room.

Standing at the in-front of the glass for a moment. Another student turns, noticing her. Making her hesitant to enter.

Backing up to the opposing wall, far enough not to be seen.

Looking back at the prominent clock.

Decides to wait for another student to enter, sitting down on the hard tile floors that match the drab colour scheme of plain white.
Sitting she looks at the wall, starting to drift off.

When LIAM a tall, well composed, handsome man. Seemingly appearing out of nowhere, addresses her.

LIAM
Are you okay?

Startling Sophie snaps her out of her hallucination. She looks up at him. He is standing right in front of her, directly in her line of vision.

Looking over at the clock for the second time realizing the time. 9:10.

LIAM (CONT)
You know the class has started, right? Why are you sitting out here?

SOPHIA
I was scared to go inside. I don’t like going in until someone goes in before me.

Liam walks up the door. Sophia’s eyesight follows his movements.

Swiping his card against the card reader, hearing a clicking sound, the door unlocking. He opens the bulky door, holding it open.

LIAM
You coming in?

Sophia stares at him, not moving a muscle. He rolls his eyes, still looking in her general direction. Then turns, the heavy door closing, clicking, locking itself. Sophia still staring at the door, diverts her eyesight. Quickly getting up from the floor, grabs her bag. Walks down the hall. Moving towards the double doors.
INT.CAR-NIGHT

The minivan seen in the previous scene is flipped onto its left side. The passenger side, crushed, sitting on the ground bearing most of the weight. The dad pushed against the window with Sophia and her mother suspended by their seat-belts almost upside down. Glass everywhere, digging into their skin.

Sophia’s mother, the first to awaken. Dizzy from the blood rushing to her head, groggily accesses the situation.

Reaching beside her, using all her energy shaking awake Sophia’s father.

Him more awake tries moving. Only to get a shard of glass pressed into his side.

Crying out in pain, he stops moving, sitting motionless. Unable to get to reach his daughter who is still suspended.

Instead starts screaming her name.

SOPHIA’S DAD
Sophia! Sophia!

No physical response is seen from Sophia, still suspended, motionless. Blood has engulfed her shirt.

INT.APARTMENT-DAY

Sophia wakes up.

Hearing her phone ringtone go off. Her phone on the bedside table beside her.

Still groggy she slowly reaches over, her phone silencing as she grabs it.

Looking at the screen, seeing text on the screen notifying a missing call from her parents.

Looking at the phone for a moment, then presses the clear all button. Deletes the notification.

Exiting the screen, going onto her alarm app.

Turning it off before it goes off.

She gets up.

Walks into her living room.

Putting her phone on her dining table.
Then grabs her headphones and I pod.
Walks over to the treadmill.
Starts running.
Then gets off the treadmill.
Prepares breakfast, a bowl of oatmeal with fruit.
Doesn’t eat anything.
Gets up.
Grabs her keys.
Bag.
Walks out of her apartment.
And locks the door.

INT.HALLWAY-DAY

Sophia sits on the opposite wall to the classroom, out of view of the glass panel. Staring at the opposing wall.
Looks up, seeing the time. 8:50.
Sliding up the wall, she grabs her bag.
Starting to move towards the exit.
Suddenly an overweight, middle-aged man come through the double doors, walking towards her.
Turning her foot she walks back towards the class door.
She Swipes her card against the panel. Hears the click of the door.
And opens the door for her teacher.
He catches up, grabbing the door from Sophia.

INT.CLASSROOM-DAY

Entering.

Sophia, hears her teacher put down his materials. Sophia walks straight down the aisle. Head down.
Walks half way through the classroom.
Suddenly, he addresses her.

   DAVID
   Hello.

Sophia stops.

Turns around.

Then slowly backtracks to his desk.

   SOPHIA
   Hi.

   DAVID
   Are you a new student?

   SOPHIA
   Um... Yes. My name is Sophia. I didn’t get to go to orientation the other day.

   DAVID
   Funny, I thought I saw you in the hallway the other day. Anyways its nice to meet you. My name is DAVID.

He holds his hand out to her.

Looking down, noticing his hand extended.

Quickly waves hi to him.

Seeing this he quickly retracts his hand. Holding it at his side.

Stands awkwardly.

Sophia looks quizzically, not noticing the stance.

Leaves the situation.

Walks to the back of the class.

Sits by herself. Sits in a moment of silence.

Then David starts the class.

   DAVID
   Hello everyone.

David pauses.

And waits for a response.
Half the students look around cautiously, waiting for each other to respond while the other half are slouching, staring blankly ahead. No one responds.

Creating an awkward silence.

David quickly continues and breaks the silence.

    DAVID (CONT)
    Orientation is over. Today we are getting straight to work. Everyone pick partners and then well get started.

Everyone, but Sophia gets out of there seats. Creating a loud scraping of chairs.

Mingling. Mini conversations being heard.

She notices Liam partner with a nerdy, awkward looking kid. And leaves Sophia staring directly in his direction sitting alone.

Feels a tap on her on the shoulder.

Sophia looks back.

Noticing SCOTT who is a rough, unkempt male student.

    SCOTT
    Hey, you want to be partners?

    SOPHIA
    Um... sure.

Scott pulls out the cheap plastic chair, sitting next to Sophia.

Sophia looking at his appearance again, moving a couple inches away.

Then quickly turns noticing his facial expression, bewilderment.

    SCOTT
    My name is Scott by the way.

Sophia turns. Her eyesight looks in his direction at the wall behind him, rather than at his disheveled appearance.
Then quickly swivels back.
And looks towards the front.

David continues his lecture. The majority of the students still staring blankly. Sophia joining them, slouching. Resting her head on her fist.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM—DAY

Sophia is laying in a hospital bed. The bare, plain room filled with a couple strategically placed medical tools.

Sophia suddenly wakes up.

Looks around. Notices the similar hallmarks of a hospital room. Moving the clean bedsheets off her, noticing she is in different clothes. A simple nightdress with a wrap around her midsection.

Not seeing the call button behind her.

SOPHIA
Hello?!

A nurse in plain scrubs walks in the room.

Choosing to sit on the foot of the bed.

Sophia shrinks up, putting her knees up under her arms.

NURSE
Hello Sophia. How are you...

SOPHIA
(Interrupts)
Where are my parents?

The nurse pauses. Stunned by Sophia.

NURSE
There in another other room. Can you answer my question, hunny?

Sophia ignores her. Moving her legs out. Quickly getting up.

Running out of the room into the noticeably bare hallway, clear of other people.
The nurse shouting after her as she runs trying to catch her.

Sophia looking back, paying attention to the nurse, not in front of her. Trips over a floor transition.

Scrambling to get back up. The nurse grabs Sophia picking her up. One arm under her butt, avoiding her midsection.

Carrying her back to the room, Sophia hitting her along the way clearly not fazing the nurse.

INT.APARTMENT-DAY

Sophia wakes up.
Hearing her phone alarm go off from her beside side table.
Sits up.
And reaches over.
Picking up her phone, touching on the turn off alarm button. Turning it off. Hearing its seize.
Looks at the screen. Noticing a notification for a text message from her parents.
Touching her phone to open it.
The phone suddenly glitches, freezing. She tries touching it a couple more times but gets no response from the phone.
She gives up.
Hitting the clear all button. Clearing the notification.
Then gets up. Off her bed.
Walks into her living room.
Putting her phone on her dining table.
Then grabs her headphones and I pod.
Walks over to the treadmill.
Starts running.
Then gets off the treadmill.
Prepares breakfast, a bowl of oatmeal with fruit.
Doesn’t eat any of it.
She gets up.
Grabs her keys.
Bag.
Walks out of her apartment.
Locks the door.

10 INT.HALLWAY-DAY
Sophia sits outside the classroom. Staring at the opposing wall.
Looking up at the digital clock seeing the time. 8:50.
She sees another student come down the hall, swipe their card, entering the classroom.
Sliding up the wall, grabbing her bag.
She walks down the bare hall to the classroom door.
Swiping her key card.

11 INT.CLASSROOM-DAY
Walks into a full class. Mini conversations heard from all-around. Sees Liam sitting with her acquaintance Scott at the back of the class. Everyone is conversing.
She walks down the middle of the room and stands directly in front of Liam.
The two men looking up seeing Sophia standing in-front of them awkwardly. Rubbing her right hand with the other. She looks at Scott, addressing him instead of Liam.

    SOPHIA
    Hello.

    SCOTT
    Hi Sophia.

    SOPHIA
    Who’s this?

Points in the stranger’s direction.
Liam looks up, directly at Sophia. Sophia continuing to look in Scott’s direction.
SCOTT
(Sarcastically)
Sophia, this is LIAM.

Scott gestures towards Liam.

SCOTT (CONT)
Liam this is Sophia.

Then gestures towards Sophia.

SCOTT (CONT)
Now you two know each other.

Sophia rolls her eyes. Still ignoring Liam.

SOPHIA
Thanks, but I’ve actually met him before. I just wanted to know his name since he never actually told me it.

LIAM
You could have asked.

She looks over to Liam. The expression on his face showing annoyance.

SOPHIA
Okay...

LIAM
(Interrupts)
Why were you waiting outside of class a couple of days ago?

Sophia stands still. Her face emulating her surprise.

Retorts with annoyance.

SOPHIA
I told you why.

Liam using the same tone.

LIAM
Still doesn’t make sense to me. Why don’t you just come into class instead of waiting out in the hall?

Sophia stands in-front of them. Staring directly at Liam. Her face blank, stunned by Liam’s response.
David suddenly interrupts their conversation, talking from the front of the class.

DAVID
Okay. Settle down, everyone. Sophia could you take a seat.

Sophia quickly grabs the chair next to Liam. Sitting down.

The teacher starting his lecture. Sophia waits a couple of moments.

Then grabs the bottom of her seat. Moving it a couple of inches away from Liam’s chair.

Liam looks down.

While noticing the distance

Then looks back up.

Continuing to stare ahead blankly.

INT.CAR-NIGHT

Sophia is sleeping in the hospital bed from the previous scene. Restraints are attached to her arms, the sound of beeping can be heard from far away. Suddenly a soft voice calls out to her.

SOPHIA’S MOM
Sophia, Sophia.

Sophia opens her eyes, sitting up suddenly only to be knocked back down by the restraints.

She sees her mother and father sitting in the chairs in the room, her mother closer in distance to her than her father.

SOPHIA
Mommy, daddy.

She struggles against the restraints, pulling her arms.

INT.APARTMENT-DAY

Sophia wakes up.

Hearing her phone ringtone go off. Her phone on the bedside table beside her.

Still groggy she reaches over. Answering the phone.
SOPHIA

Hello?

Hears no response. The phone call getting disconnected. She then looks at the phone screen with confusion.

Exits the call screen, going onto her alarm app.

Quickly closing it before it goes off.

She gets up.

Walks into her living room.

Putting her phone on her dining table.

Then grabs her headphones and I pod.

Walks over to the treadmill.

Starts running.

Then gets off the treadmill.

Prepares breakfast, a bowl of oatmeal with fruit.

Doesn’t eat anything.

Gets up.

Grabs her keys.

Bag.

Walks out of her apartment.

And locks the door.

INT.HALLWAY-DAY

Sophia sits on the opposite wall to the classroom, out of view of the glass panel. Stares at the opposing wall.

Looking up, seeing the time. 8:50.

Sliding up the wall, she grabs her bag.

Going towards the door, key card in hand.

A student comes around the corner suddenly going in-front of Sophia, holding the door for her.
She enters, walking down the middle of the room.
Grabbing a chair on the far right, back row. Sitting.
Grabbing her headphones and hard drive out her bag.
She looks up seeing Liam enter the classroom.
She walks to the back of the room grabbing a chair.
Sitting a couple seats away from Sophia.
The teacher starts his lecture.
Liam gets out a plain, simple notebook opening it, writing down a note.
Passes Sophia the open notebook.
Still looking ahead, not noticing the notebook directly in-front of her.
Liam moves over a seat, tapping her arm.
She looks over in Liam’s direction.
Liam pointing down to where the notebook is sitting.
She looks down, noticing it.
He points to the note he wrote.
She reads it.

LIAM
(Message)
How was your’e weekend?

Then writes something down.
Passing the book back without looking at Liam still staring ahead.
He looks down and reads the note.

SOPHIA
(Message)
Fine.

Liam writes something down.
Passes it back.
Sophia reads it.

    LIAM
    (Message)
    I’m sorry for being mean to you.

Writes something on the page quickly.
Then passes it back just as quick.
Liam reads it. His face expressing confusion.

    SOPHIA
    (Message)
    Used to it.

Sophia looks at Liam. Then turns her seat to look at the front of the room.
Ignoring Liam.
Liam closes the notebook, putting it to the side.
Turning his head to the front of the room.

16 INT.HALLWAY—DAY

Sophia sits outside the classroom far enough from the glass not to be seen.
Looking left to right.
Seeing no one coming, the halls clear.
Looks up at the digital clock. It reading 8:50.
She slides up the wall, grabbing her bag.
Walks up to the classroom door.
Swiping her key card against the door.

17 INT.CLASSROOM—DAY

She enters the classroom. Students sitting in all the rows except the back. She quietly slouches staring blankly at the front.
Then looks around the room.
Sophia notices Liam sitting alone at the back of the room.
She stands at the front for a moment.
Then walks to the back of the room.

Grabbing a seat, sitting on the far right in the same row as him.

Looking up at the digital clock reading 8:52.

She gets out her hard drive and headphones from her bag sitting on the floor.

Liam gets up grabbing the seat next to Sophia. Sits down.

    LIAM
    Hi.

Sophia startled, looks in his direction.

Answers quietly.

    SOPHIA
    Hi.

Waiting a moment then grabs the bottom of her seat moving it a couple inches away from him.

Liam looks down, noticing. Doesn’t say anything instead pushes the conversation forward.

    LIAM
    Are you on Facebook?

    SOPHIA
    What?

    LIAM
    I saw you on my recommended friends list.

    SOPHIA
    Okay.

Sophia pauses for a moment. Confusion is seen on her face.

    SOPHIA (CONT)
    Why would you ask if you already know the answer?

He stares at her. Shocked.

Then swiftly diverts the conversation.
LIAM
So... What do you think we’re going to learn today?

SOPHIA
Probably the same useless information we always do.

Liam stares at Sophia, her face a blank slate. He tries to read her.

LIAM
Funny.

SOPHIA
I guess.

Sophia breaks eye contact to look at her computer.

They sit in awkward silence.

David speaking up, starting his lecture.

18 INT.APARTMENT-NIGHT

Sophie is laying down her bed. A dim red light reflecting off her computer screen filled with a picture.

Stares at the screen watching a movie.

Her phone buzzes from beside her.

A notice comes up.

She grabs her phone off the bed seeing a notification for a friend request on Facebook.

Tapping on Facebook looking to see who it is.

Notices that its Liam.

Holding her phone looks at the request.

Hits confirm.

Then goes back to her computer pressing the pause button, resuming the film.

Hearing a message pop up.

She picks up her phone.

Tapping on her phone goes to the messenger app.
She sees a message from Liam.

MESSENGER TEXTS

LIAM
Hey! How are you?

SOPHIA
Good.

LIAM
What are you up to?

SOPHIA
Watching the film for Canadian Cinema. What about you?

LIAM
The same. What do you think about it?

SOPHIA
I don’t honestly know what to make of it. It’s the weirdest thing I’ve ever seen.

LIAM
Can’t disagree with that.

SOPHIA
Liam... Can I be blunt?

LIAM
Um...uh..sure.

Sophia types up a message, pausing for a moment.

Then sends it.

SOPHIA
Why are you talking to me?

LIAM
Huh?

SOPHIA
It’s just that out of the couple interactions we’ve had you don’t seem to like me; or did I just read the situation wrong?

Sophia sees bubbles come up on messenger.

Then quickly disappear.
Then come back up, a message appearing.

LIAM
I do like you. I don’t know... I just think you’re interesting to talk to.

SOPHIA
How so?

LIAM
You’re different then all the girls in the class. Its easier to talk to you.

SOPHIA
Really?

LIAM
Yeah. I like talking to you.

SOPHIA
That’s the first time I’ve heard that.

LIAM
Really? That’s hard to believe.

SOPHIA
It’s the truth and I already know I’m different. You don’t have to remind me.

LIAM
Sorry?

SOPHIA
I have a condition.

LIAM
A what?

Sophia stares at her phone for a moment.

Then quickly types a message, hitting send.

SOPHIA
It’s called autism. It’s a neurological disorder.

Sophia sees the speech bubbles continue to move on her phone.

No message showing up.
Then, suddenly a message appears.

LIAM
Oh, I didn’t know... it’s just, you seem so high functioning.

SOPHIA
I am.

Sophia staring at her phone for a moment.

Then types up a message, hitting send.

SOPHIA (CONT)
I mean with autism it’s a range from high to low functioning.

LIAM
Oh.

SOPHIA
Yeah, I mean, I live alone and stuff, but there’s still a lot I need to learn. My parents basically do everything for me.

LIAM
You know it’s not shameful having your parents help, right? I don’t think anybody has life figured out at your age.

SOPHIA
My age? You say it as though you’re older than me.

LIAM
Yeah, I am.

SOPHIA
How do you know how old I am?

LIAM
Facebook profile.

SOPHIA
Right. Forgot about that.

LIAM
Yeah. So, what about dating?
SOPHIA
What about it?

LIAM
Do you have a boyfriend?

SOPHIA
Um..you know I’ve never actually had a boyfriend.

LIAM
Really?

SOPHIA
Yeah.

No speech bubbles appear, Sophia, staring intently at the screen.

Then a message suddenly appears.

LIAM
Why?

SOPHIA
I don’t like touch and emotions are hard for me. I don’t think any sane guy would actually want to date me.

LIAM
Come on. There’s got to be at least one.

SOPHIA
Well, I’ve had no luck on finding him yet, anyway I got to go to bed. See you in class tomorrow?

LIAM
Definitely.

Sophia stares at her phone for a moment.

Tapping the alarm app, putting an alarm for 6:30 am.

Turning the ringtone on full puts it on her nightstand.

Lays down putting her laptop beside her.

Closing her eyes.
Sophia is sitting at her dining room table, eating oatmeal while watching the end of the movie from the previous night. Reading at the bottom that there are 10 minutes left.

Hearing a buzz from her cell-phone.

Picks it up.

Seeing a notification from messenger app for a message.

Tapping the app eagerly opens up the message.

MESSENGER TEXTS

LIAM
Hi. again.

SOPHIA
Hi

LIAM
How are you?

SOPHIA
Good, you?

LIAM
Good. So I was wondering if I could talk to you about something?

SOPHIA
Sure. Shoot.

LIAM
Oh...

SOPHIA
(Interrupts)
Do you mean right now?

LIAM
No, no, I mean later. Like after class.

SOPHIA
Um.. okay.

LIAM
Okay, see you soon.

Sophia stops eating.
Looking at the time on her cell phone seeing its 8:10.
Quickly gets up from her seat.
Walking, she grabs her backpack.
Puts on her shoes.
Opens the door, shuts it.
Then locks it.
Then walks quickly towards the door leading to the stairs.

INT.HALLWAY-DAY

Sophia is walking quickly down the empty hallway to class.
Making it to the classroom door, pausing at the glass panel near the keycard door.
Seeing Liam inside sitting at the back, looking down at his phone.
Nervous, she backs up. Away from the glass. A look of pure panic runs across her face.
Standing in the hallway far enough to not be seen by her classmates.
Stands, back against the wall.
Her teacher, David briskly comes around the corner carrying an array of items.
He notices Sophia standing at the wall.

DAVID
Hi Sophia. Are you okay?

SOPHIA
I’m fine.

She helps her teacher by opening the door for him.
He enters.
Sophia is behind him.
Cautiously moving towards the back of the room to where Liam is sitting.

She sits next to him.

LIAM
Hey.

Sophia looks at Liam.

SOPHIA
Hi.

Then turns to the front of the class.

DAVID
I’m sorry I was late class.

She stares ahead.

Nervous.

Liam can be seen staring in her direction.

The class goes by.

Sophia continuing to look away from Liam.

As her teacher finishes his last notes on the lecture.

Sophia starts moving in her seat. Antsy to get out of the classroom.

The class ends.

People start leaving.

Liam and Sophia don’t move.

And wait for a moment.

Liam turns to Sophia.

LIAM
Well, that was so boring.

Sophia turns in Liam’s Direction

SOPHIA
Yeah, he puts me to sleep.
LIAM
So... Can we talk outside?

SOPHIA
Um, sure. I just have to go to the washroom first. All be right back.

Sophia doesn’t hear his response.
Grabs her bag.
Rushing to go outside the classroom.
She makes her way down the hall
Then looks behind her.
To make sure Liam’s not behind her.
She then passes the bathrooms.
Making her way towards the staircase.

22 INT.APARTMENT-NIGHT
Sophia is sitting on her couch listening to music.
Working on her term paper. The screen filled with words, yet they all look jumbled.
A message pops up on her phone making a loud noise in her earphones.
Startling her.
Taking her earphones out.
She picks up her phone.
Looking at who it is and sees that its Liam.
She debates reading the message.
Deciding not to read it.
She closes the messenger app on her phone.
The app pops up again.
Showing another message appear from Liam.
Closing it on her cell phone again.
Sophia puts her phone on silence.
Face down.
She continues her jumble of words.
Trying to make sense of the paper.

23

INT.HALLWAY-DAY

Sophia stands outside the classroom.
Then a moment later sees Liam coming around the corner.
She quickly goes up to the door.
Swiping her key card.

LIAM
Hi Sophia.
Sees him in the reflection of the glass.
She turns around to see him right behind her.

SOPHIA
Hi.
Liam grabs her arm pulling her away from the door.
Watching it close in front of them.
He pulls her until her she can’t see her classmates through
the glass anymore.
Sophia suddenly pulls her arm away.
She tries to walk away.
Hearing him call her name.
She walks up to him.
Looking in his direction, right at him.

SOPHIA
What do you want?

LIAM
Why did you walk away the other
day?

Sophia suddenly loses her confidence.
Looks down.
Avoiding eye contact.

SOPHIA
I...um.

LIAM
I tried to message you, but you didn’t respond.

Sophia tries to look up at him but fails to.
Instead settles to look at the wall behind him.

SOPHIA
I know.

LIAM
I’m not trying to make you uncomfortable. I like you and I wanted to ask you out.

Sophia looks down at the ground.
Clasping her hands together.

SOPHIA
I can’t.

LIAM
Why?

He pauses.

LIAM (CONT)
Could you look at me, please? It’s really hard to have a conversation with someone who’s looking at the floor.

Sophia looks at him.

Glaring.

Seeing his face is mixed with shock and confusion.

She changes her stance.

And tries to act nicer.

SOPHIA
I don’t know if going on a date with you is a good idea.
LIAM
Why?

SOPHIA
I... just.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA (CONT)
I don’t want to drag you into my problems.

Liam looks at her.

Thinking.

LIAM
Is the reason you don’t want to go out with me because you’re autistic? Because that doesn’t matter to me.

SOPHIA
It will. It matters to everyone. My family has to put up with it. I don’t want you to as well.

LIAM
What do you mean? Just because you’re autistic doesn’t mean that you’re an inconvenience.

SOPHIA
Yes, it does. I know myself. I can’t do a lot of stuff that normal couples do. I’m sorry. I can’t do this to do.

Sophia goes to walk away.

Liam’s words stop her.

LIAM
Then we’ll take it slow.

Sophia turns around.

And addresses him.

SOPHIA
Don’t do this. You’ll regret it.
LIAM
Indulge me.

Sophia stands still.
Taking her time answering his question.

SOPHIA
Fine. When?

LIAM
7 pm"

SOPHIA
Okay.

LIAM
Great all see you then.

He walks away from Sophia leaving her standing in the hallway by herself.

24 INT. APARTMENT-NIGHT
Sophia is going through her wardrobe.
Picking out a black dress.
She tries it on.
Walking over to her full body mirror and looks at her reflection.
Then goes back to her closet to look for a cardigan.
Seeing the only one she has is black.
She puts it on.
But decides on a different combination.
She walks back to the closet.
Putting both the black cardigan.
And dress away.
Taking a red dress of the hook.
She puts it on.
Then walks back to the mirror.
To look at her reflection.
Decides this is the right outfit.

Sophia hears her phone buzz.

Looking at her phone and sees a text from Liam.

She starts to pace up and down her hallway.

Stopping.

Sophia grabs her keys.

Slowly heads out the door.

Then locks her apartment.

Quickly going down the stairs.

To the second floor.

She looks out the window.

To wait for Liam.

A sleek looking BMW pulls into the parking lot.

Liam getting out.

Walking up to the door.

She runs down the stairs.

25 EXT.PARKING LOT-NIGHT

Then opens the door to the apartment building.

LIAM
Hey, so I know it can make you uncomfortable to enter doors if you don’t know if you have permission, so I thought id exit the car.

SOPHIA
Um, thanks.

She chuckles to herself.

LIAM
No problem. You look beautiful by the way. Are you ready to go?
SOPHIA
Yep.

LIAM
Great.

They walk up to his car.
Liam gets in the driver’s side.
Sophia walks over to the passenger side.
Gets into the car.
Liam then pulls out of the driveway.
Starting to drive to the movie theatre.

INT.CAR-NIGHT
Liam and Sophia are sitting in the car.
Liam is driving.
While Sophia looks out the window at her surroundings.
Leaning as far away from Liam as she can.

LIAM
So.. I just wanna clear the air and
say that I get that you’re nervous.
I am too.

SOPHIA
Saying that I’m nervous is an
extreme understatement.

LIAM
I know.

Liam pauses.
Considering his words.

LIAM (CONT)
I’ve actually been reading up on
autism, you know trying to
understand.

He points to his head.
Sophia looks at him confused.
LIAM (CONT)
It’s actually quite fascinating.

SOPHIA
I’m not a science experiment.

LIAM
Never said you were.

Liam pauses.

LIAM (CONT)
Look I’m just trying to say that I sort of understand what this might be like for you. I mean I will never fully obviously, but I want to.

SOPHIA
Okay.

The conversation comes to a halt.

Sophia again looks out the window.

LIAM
So... um... Have you watched the trailer for this film? I hear its supposed to be good.

SOPHIA
I honestly think it looks all the other movies out there.

LIAM
I guess so.

The conversation dies out.

27 INT.MOVIE THEATRE-NIGHT

Liam buys the tickets.

They make their way through crowds of people exiting one of the screening rooms.

Sophia holds the tickets.

Goes ahead of Liam.

Rushing through the hallway to the screening room.

Liam picks up on Sophia’s change of behaviour.
As she starts acting a timider and shy.
Sophia opens the door to screening room number 11.
Adjusting to the low light.
Struggling.
Sophia heads up to the back row.
Looking down they see their numbers.
Finding their seats.
They sit down.
Reclining back.
Liam tries to interact in small talk during the trailers, but she seems incredibly immersed.
He stops trying.
Enjoying being near her.
The movie starts.
Sophia stares ahead even more immersed then watching the trailers.
Liam looks at her.
Holding his hand near hers.
Sophia doesn’t pick up on this.
Continuing to look ahead.
He grabs her hand.
She tenses.
Then pulls away.
The movie ends.
The lights come on suddenly.
Blinding everyone in the audience.

SOPHIA
Holy, warn people.

Liam doesn’t say anything.
Moving to get up.
Seeing Sophia continuing to sit.
Waiting for the majority of the audience to leave.
Then Sophia gets up.
Liam does as well, following Sophia.
Making their way out of the screening room

EXT.PARKING LOT-NIGHT
They exit the theatres.
Liam goes ahead of Sophia.
Leading them this time.
They both enter his car.
He starts it up.
Driving away from the theatres.
Creating a minute of awkward silence.
Liam breaks it.

LIAM
God, that movie was so bad.

Sophia stares out the window.
Looking at the city lights.

SOPHIA
I know. It was all over the place.

Liam considered his thoughts.
Pauses for a moment.

LIAM
What are you looking at?

SOPHIA
The city lights. I’ve never really realized how beautiful the city is.
LIAM
Yeah. Sure.

Sophia picks up his shift of tone.

SOPHIA
Is there something bugging you?

The conversation pauses.

Liam breaks it.

LIAM
Did you not wanna go out with me?

Sophia turns.
To stare at him directly.

SOPHIA
Of course, I did. If I didn’t want to go out with I wouldn’t have.

LIAM
It’s just that you don’t seem happy to be out with me.

SOPHIA
I always look this way. I have a bitch face.

LIAM
A what?

Liam chuckles.
Amused.

Sophia doesn’t pick up on this.

Still using the same tone.

SOPHIA
It means that my face always looks like I’m mad.

Liam shifts his tone.
To act more serious.

LIAM
Honestly, it makes it really hard to know what your thinking
Hearing the change in his voice.
She tries a different tone.
A tone that is lighter than the previous one.

SOPHIA
I don’t know what you want me to say?

LIAM
I don’t want you to say anything. Just tell me the truth.

Sophia angered by this.
Uses her previous tone.

SOPHIA (Interrupts)
I have never lied to you. The truth is that I don’t know what I feel yet.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA (CONT)
I wanted to go on this date. Even though it was probably one of the most nerve-wracking experience for me.

The conversation briefly pauses.

Liam again breaks the silence.

LIAM
I just want to understand. I know I said that your autism doesn’t affect me, but I honestly don’t know anything about it.

Liam pauses.

Then continues, almost whispering.

LIAM (CONT)
I want to though.

Sophia sits debating.

Then speaks up.
SOPHIA
It would be a long talk.

LIAM
I’ve got time.

Liam pulls in the back parking lot of her apartment building.

SOPHIA
I don’t think anyone has that much time.

LIAM
(Interrupts)
Please.

Sophia looks around seeing a sketchy looking man sitting on the bench outside.

And then relents.

SOPHIA
Fine, but can I tell you about it at my place? I live in a sketchy area and don’t really want to sit out here in a fancy car.

LIAM
Oh.

Liam pauses.

LIAM (CONT)
Do you want to invite me up?

Liam grins at Sophia.

Sophia glares back.

SOPHIA
No. Not like that.

LIAM
I know I’m just joking.

Liam smiles at Sophia.

Sophia briefly smiles back.

Then they exit the car.
Both Sophia and Liam are sitting on Sophia’s couch in her apartment.

Surrounded by an awkward silence.

Sophia is sitting on the far right.

Liam sitting on the far left.

Notices this.

He speaks up.

LIAM
You know you don’t have to sit all the way over there right?

SOPHIA
I know. I’m comfortable over here though.

Liam pauses.

LIAM
Are you uncomfortable around me?

SOPHIA
Yes.

The conversation pauses.

Liam breaks the silence.

LIAM
So.. You said you were going to explain?

SOPHIA
Yes.

Sophia sits up.

Contemplating.

Liam moves closer to her.

Sophia moves farther away from him, now at the edge of the couch with nowhere to go.
LIAM
Just start from the beginning.

SOPHIA
(Monologue)
When I was younger my parents noticed that something was wrong, but didn’t know how to deal with me. I think early intervention would have helped, but my parents refused. They did want to accept that their daughter was different.

LIAM
So what’s your relationship with your family now? You don’t really talk about them.

SOPHIA
I’m closer to them than I was, but it’s still, not a healthy dynamic.

LIAM
Do you ever talk to them?

SOPHIA
Only to get money for school. Other than that, No.

Liam pauses.
Considering his next question.

LIAM
So you said touch is hard. Can you learn to accept it?

SOPHIA
Theoretically yes.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA (CONT)
With autistic people, the process is called desensitization. It’s usually something you learn when you’re young, not twenty years old.

Liam listens to what she’s saying.
Then moves closer to Sophia.
He goes in for a kiss.
Sophia tries to scoot away, but she doesn’t react in time.
He kisses her.
She tenses.
He retracts.

   LIAM
   Was that too much?

Sophia automatically responds.

   SOPHIA
   Leave.

   LIAM
   Huh?

   SOPHIA
   I said leave.

Sophia pauses.
Becoming more agitated.

   SOPHIA (CONT)
   What’s wrong with you. I tell you that this is hard for me and you just go and do that.

   LIAM
   I’m sorry. I just couldn’t help it.

   SOPHIA
   What does that even mean?

Sophia pauses.

   SOPHIA (CONT)
   Of course, you could. Just leave. Please.

Liam gets up from the couch.
Making his way to put on his shoes.
Putting on his shoes.
Exits her apartment.
Leaves her staring at the door.
INT. SCHOOL-DAY

Sophia sits outside the classroom waiting for someone else to go into the classroom.

She hears someone coming around the corner.

Looking up to see Liam.

LIAM
Hey.

Sophia gets up.

Moves to go in the classroom.

LIAM (CONT)
I’m guessing you’re still mad?

SOPHIA
No.

Sophia opens the door.

And walks into the classroom.

Liam stands by the door for a moment.

Then walks the other way.

Sophia walks up to Scott.

Who’s busy typing on his phone.

SOPHIA
Hey.

Scott looks up.

Putting his phone away.

SCOTT
Hey! Didn’t you hear?

SOPHIA
No? What’s up?

SCOTT
The class is canceled.

SOPHIA
Great I came here for nothing.
SCOTT
So...Whats up with you two?

SOPHIA
We went on a date last night and he kissed me. Even though I told him not to.

SCOTT
Oh.

Scott pauses.

Shocked.

SCOTT (CONT)
You want me to talk to him?

SOPHIA
I’m not a child Scott. I mean... it’s not right to say that I told him not to, but I basically said that.

SCOTT
What did you actually say?

SOPHIA
I told him that I’m autistic.

Scott pauses again.

Considering his words.

SCOTT
What did he say?

SOPHIA
He said he wanted to understand. I just don’t think he can.

SCOTT
You should really consider giving him another chance.

SOPHIA
All see you later.

SCOTT
For sure.

Sophia leaves the room.
INT. HALLWAY- DAY

Running into Liam outside, who apparently had been waiting for her.

LIAM
Scott texted me that the class was canceled. Are you still mad at me? Because it seems like you are.

SOPHIA
I don’t understand. I told you I needed time to get used to touch and you go and kiss me like two-seconds after we talk.

LIAM
I understand why you’re...

SOPHIA (Interrupts)
Then why did you do it then?

LIAM
I’m sorry. I screwed up. I can’t describe everything right now. I’m not you. Most people don’t say everything on their mind.

SOPHIA
You say it as though it’s a bad thing.

Liam rolls his eyes.

LIAM
Can we start again?

SOPHIA
Fine.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA (CONT)
You need to let me catch up. Stop pushing me and let me go at my pace.

Liam smiles, then say’s jokingly.

LIAM
I promise not to kiss you until you want me to.
Liam pauses, saying seriously.

    LIAM (CONT)
    So, do you wanna try that date again?

Sophia stands there for a moment. Deliberating.
Then jokingly says.

    SOPHIA
    Sure. We can Netflix and chill.

Liam suddenly laughs with Sophia looking at him confused.

    LIAM
    Uh..don’t think that means what you think it means. Anyways, what time?

    SOPHIA
    Um...How about 7 pm?

    LIAM
    Just like last time.

    SOPHIA
    I like routines.

    LIAM
    I noticed.

They both stand there in awkward silence.

Liam suddenly breaks it.

    LIAM (CONT)
    Well, I gotta go. All see you later, okay?

    SOPHIA
    Okay.

Liam smiles at her, not getting the same expression in return.

Then walks away.
Sophia is standing on the second story. 
Looking out the window. 
She sees Liam's car. 
He exists. 
Walking up to the building. 
Looks up to the second story window. 
To see Liam outside in his car. 
Going downstairs as he exits the vehicle.

LIAM
Hey.

SOPHIA
Hey. Do you wanna take a walk first?

LIAM
(Jokingly)
Why? Are you scared to be alone with me?

SOPHIA
No.

LIAM
I’m joking.

He chuckles. 
Sophia leads the way out to the sidewalk. 
Liam catches up. 
Walking side by side.

SOPHIA
What do you plan on doing after school?

LIAM
Um, I’m not sure... I mean obviously I want to work in the film industry, but I’m not 100 percent sure on what I wanna be.
Liam pauses, then asks her a question in return.

LIAM (CONT)
What do you want to do?

SOPHIA
I want to be a director. I know that its hard to become one and I’m scared of the process, but at the same time, I’ve always wanted to make my own stories come to life.

LIAM
So are you going to stay here in London?

SOPHIA
Not sure it’s so expensive to live in Toronto and there are more opportunities coming up here.

LIAM
Yeah, I think everyone is having that issue. Were all pretty broke after this stupid program.

SOPHIA
Yeah, I mean I’m glad that my parents paid for my school or else id be in a different situation.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA (CONT)
Did your parents pay for your school?

LIAM
No. They couldn’t afford it so I had to get OSAP.

SOPHIA
How are you going to pay it back?

LIAM
Oh god. I have no idea.

Liam pauses.

And suddenly becomes serious.
LIAM (CONT)
I guess if I don’t get a job in the film industry all go back to work at a minimum wage job.

SOPHIA
That will suck.

LIAM
Yeah so... Can I ask you a personal question?

SOPHIA
Sure...

LIAM
Can we talk about that kiss?

SOPHIA
Umm...

Sophia pauses for a moment, then quickly continues.

SOPHIA (CONT)
What about it?

LIAM
When can we do it again?

SOPHIA
Oh... I don’t know.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA (CONT)
I think I have to get used to little things.

LIAM
Such as?

SOPHIA
Holding hands.

Liam pauses.

LIAM
Do you want to try now?

Liam puts his one hand down.

Then looks at Sophia.

She looks at his hand.
And cautiously takes it.

They continue down the road holding hands.

SOPHIA
So what about your family? Tell me about them?

LIAM
Well...my mom and dad are still together. Although sometimes I wish they weren’t given how much they fight. My mom was really disappointed by my choice to take film studies in college. I think the only reason why she tolerates it now is because she’s just glad that I’m actually going to college at all.

SOPHIA
Do you have siblings?

LIAM
Yes. My sister works at a tech company and my brother just does drugs all day, as far as I know. We aren’t really close.

SOPHIA
Were you?

LIAM
When we were younger, but we just drifted apart. Anyways enough depressing talk. Can we head back now?

SOPHIA
Um...sure.

They turn course.

Walking back to Sophia’s apartment.

33 INT.APARTMENT-NIGHT

Sophia is picking a movie.

While Liam is looking around her apartment.
LIAM
Oh cool. You have old cameras?

SOPHIA
Yeah, each birthday and Christmas my dad gives me a new one.

LIAM
Cool. So what movie do you wanna watch?

SOPHIA
How about The King’s Speech?

LIAM
I’ve never watched that one. It sounds interesting.

SOPHIA
It is.

The two of them sit down.

Sophia turns on the video.

Choosing to sit on the other side of the couch.

Liam puts his hand down.

Waiting for Sophia to hold his hand.

She looks down and realizes what he wants.

SOPHIA
You want me to hold your hand?

LIAM
Why not?

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA
I guess.

She grabs his hand.

LIAM
Do you think you’ll be able to get used to it to the point where you can do it on your own?
SOPHIA
Maybe?

Liam suddenly moves really close to Sophia.

LIAM
Do you want to try something more challenging?

SOPHIA
Um I. I don’t know. Maybe?

LIAM
Kiss me.

Sophia looks at Liam shocked.

With Liam going not immediately speak.

LIAM (CONT)
I know you’re going to say that you can’t, but you gotta stop saying that. Just try, okay?

SOPHIA
Fine.

Sophia closes her eyes.

Moving even closer to Liam.

She touches his face.

Her face makes her look like she’s in pain.

Sits there contemplating.

Rubbing her arm.

Sophia leans in.

About to kiss him.

At the last moment backing out.

Going to sit there for a moment.

Liam breaking the silence.

LIAM
What’s stopping you?
SOPHIA
I don’t know. Maybe it’s the fact that you can see me.

Liam pauses.

LIAM
But you can’t see me?

SOPHIA
I know, but I know you can see me. It’s making me nervous.

LIAM
Would it help if I closed my eyes?

SOPHIA
Yes.

Sophia opens her eyes.
Liam closes his.
She leans in again.
Closing her eyes.
She grabs the sides of his face.
Kissing him with hard lips.
Then quickly retracts.
Liam opens his eyes.
Sophia keeping her eyes closed.

LIAM
That was good. You just got to relax. You’re all tense. Do you want me to show you?

Sophia contemplates.
Then nods her head yes.
Liam grabs the sides of her face.
Kissing her.
Every part of Sophia’s body goes tense.
He retracts.
LIAM
Maybe try it a couple times. It will get easier eventually.

Sophia opens her eyes.
To look at Liam.
Surprised.

SOPHIA
It was hard enough the first time.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA (CONT)
Now you want me to do it again?

LIAM
(Sarcastically)
Yes. It’s called practice.

Sophia rolls her eyes.

SOPHIA
Fine.

Sophia leans in again.
Trying not to be tense.
Then realizes the time.
Suddenly speaks up.
And pulls away from Liam.

SOPHIA
It’s 12 pm.

LIAM
So?

SOPHIA
We should probably go to bed.

LIAM
Okay fine. All take you to bed.

She sits up.

Moving away from Liam
SOPHIA
Excuse me?

LIAM
I’m joking. I’m joking.

Sophia sighs then continue’s.

SOPHIA
Why does everything have to be about sex with you?

LIAM
First off I didn’t say anything about sex. Second, if you’ve ever had sex then you’d know why. I mean you’re still a virgin right?

Sophia sits there shocked.
Not being able to answer.
Then retracts.

SOPHIA
Who asks people those questions?

LIAM
Um...you.

Liam smiles.

Sophia remains neutral.

SOPHIA
True... No. I’ve never had sex. I mean I thought that was pretty obvious.

LIAM
Not really, I don’t know if you’ve noticed but you’re beautiful, funny and smart. I’m still shocked that you’ve never had a boyfriend.

SOPHIA
I’m pretty sure you’re the only one who sees me that way.

Liam pauses and collects his thoughts.
LIAM
I think that you just don’t notice
that people find you attractive,
but believe me, they do.

SOPHIA
Well, thanks... I think you’re
attractive too by the way.

LIAM
Thank you.

Liam and Sophia stare at each other.
None of them going to speak.
Suddenly Sophia speaks.

SOPHIA
Are you a virgin?

LIAM
Um, no. I’m not.

Sophia looks at him quizzically.
Then says sarcastically.

SOPHIA
You sound so sure.

LIAM
I mean

Liam pauses.

LIAM (CONT)
I don’t really feel comfortable
talking about this, but I’ve had
sex before.

SOPHIA
With who?

LIAM
Um...

Liam pauses.

LIAM (CONT)
This is kind of getting awkward. I
mean... you don’t actually wanna
hear about who I’ve banged before
right?
SOPHIA
No, I guess I meant.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA (CONT)
How many people have you had sex with?

Liam pauses.

Shocked by her forwardness.

LIAM
I’ve only had two girlfriends in my life and I’ve only had sex with the one, given that my first girlfriend was in the fifth grade.

SOPHIA
What about your second girlfriend?

LIAM
She and I met in the 11th grade and dated for a couple of years, but we both wanted different things. When I told her I was college she broke up with me. To be honest we weren’t good for each other.

SOPHIA
You’re right. It did just get awkward, like really awkward.

LIAM
Yep.

The conversation pauses.

Sophia breaks the silence.

SOPHIA
I guess.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA (CONT)
I know I can’t expect most people my age to not have had sex.

Sophia pauses again. Her face turning away from him.
SOPHIA (CONT)
It just makes me feel left out.

LIAM
Don’t be. Honestly. I think that people put way too much emphasis on it. Having someone that you can share your life with is far greater.

SOPHIA
Aww, that’s soo sweet. Especially for a boy.

Liam smiles at Sophia.
She smiles back, then he continues saying sarcastically.

LIAM
Hey! boys can be romantic, but honestly, sex is the best and I hope we can have it soon.

Sophia playfully slaps him on the arm.

LIAM
Anyways I should go. All see you in class tomorrow?

SOPHIA
Yep. See you then.

Liam gets up to leave
Sophia follows him to the door.
Locking it after he exits.

INT.SCHOOL-DAY
Liam comes into the classroom.
And sits beside Sophia.

LIAM
Hey.

SOPHIA
Hi. Do you want to hang out tonight?
LIAM
Sure. What do you want to do?

SOPHIA
Umm... I’m not sure.

LIAM
What time?

SOPHIA
7 pm?

LIAM
Same as always.

SOPHIA
I like routines.

LIAM
I know.

Liam puts down his hand down.
Sophia taking his hand with only slight hesitation.

INT.APARTMENT-NIGHT
Sophia is waiting at the second story window.
Looks out for Liam.
Seeing his BMW pull in.
She waits.
Seeing Liam get out of the car.
Walks up to the building.
Then looks up at the second story window.
Smiling up at Sophia.
Waving hi.
Sophia rushes down the stairs.
To open the door for Liam.

LIAM
Hi.
Sophia goes up the stairs.
With Liam following they reach her apartment.
Sophia hesitates at the door.
To unlock it slowly.
They both go in.
Sophia sitting on the far right.
Liam sitting right next to her.
Putting his hand down.
Waiting for her to grab it.
She looks at his hand.
Grabbing it with less hesitation than last time.

Liam
Do you wanna try kissing?

Sophia
Um...

Liam
Remember practice?

Sophia
Aren’t you going to close your eyes?

Liam
How about you try it without your eyes closed this time?

Sophia furiously shakes her head no.

Liam (Cont)
Fine. How about you close your eyes and I keep mine open.

Sophia rolls her eyes.

Saying with an annoyed tone.
SOPHIA
That makes it hard.

LIAM
Just pretend my eyes are closed.

SOPHIA
Doesn’t that defeat the whole purpose?

Liam breathes out.

LIAM
Just try, okay?

Sophia sits for a moment.
Rubbing her one hand with the other.
Then sits up.
And moves closer to Liam.
Sitting there to contemplate for a moment.
Then kisses him.

SOPHIA
Better?

LIAM
Definitely. You just have to get used to having your eyes open.

SOPHIA
While kissing?

LIAM
No..not just kissing.

SOPHIA
Oh.So..Do you wanna hang out tomorrow?

LIAM
Of course..you know you don’t have to be scared to ask right? I’m always going to say yes..well as long as I’m not busy.

SOPHIA
Okay.
LIAM
  Let me guess. 7 pm?

Sophia nods.
The conversation ends.

36 EXT.APARTMENT BUILDING-NIGHT
Sophia is waiting for Liam at the back door.
Looking at her phone it reads 7:30.
Liam’s car pulls in.
Sophia opens the door.

37 INT.APARTMENT BUILDING-DAY
And walks over to Liam’s car.
Liam gets out.
Surprised to see Sophia.

LIAM
  You’re not waiting up there.
Points to the second story window.

SOPHIA
  I know.

Sophia turns.
Then walks over to the apartment building door.
Opens the door.
And leads the way.
Up the stairs.
Then unlocks the door to her apartment.

38 INT.APARTMENT-DAY
And goes into her apartment.
Sitting on the far right of the couch.
Liam sitting down right next to her.
Holding his hand down.
Sophia grabs it.
Without any hesitation.

LIAM
So my parents just invited me to their cabin up north. I was wondering if you would like to come with me over our week off?

SOPHIA
To meet your parents?

LIAM
Yeah. You don’t have to say yes, you know.

SOPHIA
I know, it’s just that.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA (CONT)
I’m worried about meeting them. It’s really hard to talk to new people... What if they don’t like me?

LIAM
If it makes you feel any less worried I can confidently say that they really want to meet you; actually, they were the ones who suggested it.

Sophia looks at him surprised.

SOPHIA
Really, why?

Liam smiles, saying jokingly.

LIAM
Probably because I never shut up about you.

Sophia smiles at this.

LIAM (CONT)
You don’t have to be nervous. If anyone needs to be nervous it’s me; because I know one hundred percent that they will embarrass me.
Sophia laughs, saying sarcastically.

**SOPHIA**
Um yeah, that’s honestly their job.

**LIAM**
Well, no pressure.

Sophia sits up letting go of Liam’s hand in the process. Nervously rubbing her hand with the other. Then quickly answers.

**SOPHIA**
All let you know by tomorrow.

**LIAM**
Sounds good.

39

**INT. APARTMENT—NIGHT**

Sophia is laying on her bed. On Facebook. Contemplating her answer. Looking on messenger app. Noticing Liam is active. She types up a message.

**MESSENGER TEXTS**

**SOPHIA**
Hey.

**LIAM**
Hey. How are you doing?

**SOPHIA**
Good. So I’m just messaging you to say that I can go.

**LIAM**
I’m glad.

**SOPHIA**
So, what are you up to?
LIAM
Just laying down. What are you doing?

SOPHIA
The same.

LIAM
Can I ask you a question?

SOPHIA
Of course.

The speech bubbles stop.

Then continue.

LIAM (CONT)
Do you wanna try something different?

SOPHIA
Is it more difficult than kissing?

LIAM
Depends. Do you wanna try sharing the same bed?

SOPHIA
Oh, um...

LIAM
It’s alright. I just thought id ask.

SOPHIA
It’s not that I don’t want to, its just that I don’t feel that it’s appropriate.

LIAM
How so?

SOPHIA
I don’t know.

Sophia pauses for a moment.

SOPHIA (CONT)
Sharing a bed. It just seems too much.
LIAM
If you think it's too much we don't have to, but I don't think it's inappropriate. I mean most couples start having sex at this point.

SOPHIA
We're not a normal couple though.

LIAM
I don't think that's true. Just because we're taking longer than other people doesn't mean that were not a normal couple.

Liam pauses.

LIAM (CONT)
All I'm asking is that we try.

Sophia ponders.

Then quickly responds.

SOPHIA
Okay.

LIAM
You sure?

SOPHIA
Yes.

LIAM
Okay. All be there in about 15 minutes.

SOPHIA
Wait! You mean tonight?

LIAM
Um... Yeah.

SOPHIA
I, I thought you meant like another night...

LIAM
(Interrupts)
Sophia, I promise you'll be fine

Liam pauses.
LIAM (CONT)
And I will be a perfect gentleman.

SOPHIA
You always say that before you do the complete opposite.

LIAM
Just trust me. All be there soon, okay?

Sophia hesitates for a moment.
Then finally answers.

SOPHIA
Okay.

Sophia looks at her computer screen.
Liam goes offline from the messenger app.
She gets up, off her bed.
Decides to quickly clean up.
Then exits her apartment.
And walks down the hallway.

EXT. PARKING LOT—NIGHT
Sophia sees Liam’s car pull into to her apartment parking lot.
And stands there for a moment.
She looks down at her blue pyjamas.
Then looks up.
To see Liam walking towards the door.
She opens it.
They then head up the three flights of stairs talking to each other.

LIAM
Thank god you let me in. There was this creepy guy sitting outside.
SOPHIA
I kind of live in crack central.

LIAM
So you’ve told me.

Liam laughs as they make there way down the hall to her apartment.

She stops at the door.

Taking her time to unlock it.

Liam picks up on this.

LIAM
Are you nervous?

Sophia pauses, stopping her movements for a moment.

SOPHIA
For what?

INT.APARTMENT-NIGHT

Sophia unlocks the door.

Then they both go inside.

Sophia sits on the right side of the couch.

Liam sits beside her.

LIAM
Just in general.

SOPHIA
I guess its hard because its new.

LIAM
I know.

He gets up.

Holding down his hand for her.

Smiling in her direction with a goofy grin.

LIAM (CONT)
So shall we.

She takes his hand.

He then lifts her off the ground.
Carrying her to her room.

SOPHIA
Liam! Let me down!

LIAM
With pleasure.

He puts her down on the bed.
Then climbs on himself.
Going to lay beside her.
Then grabs her hand.
To hold it.

LIAM
See, not so scary.

He then lets go of her hand.
Grabbing her back.
Then pushes her more towards him.
Sophia tenses, asking shakily.

SOPHIA
What are you doing?

Trying to push away from him.
He resists.
Continuing to pull her in closer.

LIAM
Relax, Sophia. I’m just trying to cuddle with you, nothing more. Is this okay?

Sophia closes her eyes.
Breathing harder. Whispers her answer.

SOPHIA
Yes.

LIAM
Good.

Liam grabs her.
Kissing her.
She hesitates but eventually sinks into the kiss.
He then pushes her further by rolling her onto her back
Hovering over her.
Trying to distract her by kissing her.
He suddenly stops.
Looking at Sophia, who has both her eyes glued shut. Her chest moving up and down at an alarming rate.

LIAM
Is this okay?

SOPHIA
Um. Yeah. I, I, guess.

He continues to kiss her.
She suddenly becomes overwhelmed.
Pushes him off of her.
He sits up with her beside him. Sophia choosing to look away from Liam, her arms crossed across her waist.

SOPHIA
What are you doing?

LIAM
Trying to push you further.

Sophia turns to Liam, her face expressing anger.

SOPHIA
Stop. It’s making me extremely uncomfortable.

Changing his tone to a lighter one he continues.

LIAM
I’m sorry. I’m not trying to.

He leans over and tries to grab her hand only to have Sophia pull away.

Liam exhales, then continues his speech.
LIAM (CONT)
I just feel that if we don’t try to
push past kissing and holding hands
you won’t ever get used to more.

SOPHIA
It’s not going to take a day.

LIAM
It’s been two months Sophia.

She suddenly sits all the way up. Looking directly at him,
Clearly agitated.

SOPHIA
I told you it would take time.

LIAM
You can’t get used to touch if you
don’t try?

Sophia looks away from Liam, turning her body as well.

SOPHIA
I am trying.

Sophia pauses, asking softly.

SOPHIA (CONT)
Why are you being so mean?

The conversation comes to a brief halt.

Liam changes his stance.

Speaking in a softer tone.

LIAM
I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to be.

The conversation pauses.

Sophia breaks the awkwardness.

SOPHIA
Are you upset that I’m not ready to
have sex with you?

LIAM
No Sophia. I understand you need
more time.

Liam pauses.
LIAM (CONT)
Can you forgive me?

Sophia shakes her head yes.
Kisses him.
Then retracts.
Debating her words.
Then says softly

SOPHIA
I’m sorry that we have to take things so slowly. I know it’s hard being with someone like me.

LIAM
Don’t say that, Sophia. I love you and I want to be with you.

SOPHIA
Oh...um

They both sit in awkward silence.

Liam then breaks it.

Liam
Come on. Let’s go to sleep.

Liam lays down.

Sophia follows.

Then Liam pulls Sophia into his arms.

Liam
Goodnight, Sophia.

SOPHIA
Night, Liam

Liam closes his eyes.

Sophia keeping hers open.

Lays there.

Motionless.
INT. APARTMENT—DAY

Sophia wakes up on the far side of the bed.
See Liam.

Him waking up a moment later.

LIAM
Hi. How did you get all the way over there?

SOPHIA
I don’t know.

Liam grabs her.
And pulls her in closer.

LIAM
Can I say something totally random?

SOPHIA
Always.

LIAM
Can we make out?

Sophia playfully hits his arm.
Liam stops her.

Going to kiss her.

At the last moment, she escapes.

Moving to the other side of the bed.

LIAM
Oh, so that’s how you’re going to play it? Well then. Come at me, bro?

SOPHIA
Bro?

She asks confused.
Then sneak attacks him.

Trying to wrestle him down not succeeding as using his strength he flips her over.
Grabbing her arms. Pushing her down on the bed, laying on top of her.

He kisses her on the lips.
Then starts to kiss her on her neck.
She laughs.
He retracts, confused on her reaction.

LIAM
What's so funny?

SOPHIA
Oh, nothing.

Liam pauses.
A look of understanding spreads across his face.

LIAM
You're ticklish, aren't you?

SOPHIA
(Sarcastically)
No. Not at all.

Liam starts to tickle her on the neck.

SOPHIA
Liam. Stop.

Sophia laughing in-between words.
Liam stops tickling her.
Putting his arms up in a surrender position.

LIAM
Okay. Okay. I surrender.

They sit there for a moment.
Sophia sneak attacks him.
And tickles him.

LIAM
I. Said. I. Surrender.

Liam laughing in between words.
Sophia smiles.
SOPHIA
Good.

They sit there awkwardly for a moment.

Liam breaks it.

LIAM
Anyways, I should probably go back home and pack for the trip.

SOPHIA
Oh. Yeah. I forgot about that. I guess all be doing the same thing.

Sophia pauses.

Asking quieter.

SOPHIA (CONT)
You still want me to come right?

LIAM
Of course.

He leans in.

Kissing her.

Then gets up from the bed.

And pauses at the door.

LIAM
All pick you up in a couple hours. Okay?

Sophia sighs.

SOPHIA
Okay.

LIAM
You’ll be fine. I promise.

Liam leaves the bedroom.

Walking out the door.

Leaving Sophia in her room.

She gets up.

Locks the door.
Then goes to her closet to go pack.

EXT. PARKING LOT-DAY

Sophia waits for Liam outside in the parking lot sitting at one of the benches.

Liam pulls up.

And exits the vehicle.

LIAM
Hey, sorry I’m late.

SOPHIA
It’s okay.

Liam grabs her bag.

And puts it in the back.

Sophia enters the car.

Liam does as well.

Starts the car.

Heading off.

INT. CAR-DAY

Sophia and Liam are sitting in the car listening to the radio.

Sophia is looking out the window. Outside the car, desolate fields can be seen.

Liam and Sophia are holding hands.

Liam breaks the silence.

LIAM
My family is so excited to meet you.

SOPHIA
Okay.

Liam smiles at Sophia.

She smiles back.

Their conversation is briefly halted.
Liam starts it again.

LIAM
Do you wanna play a game? To pass the time?

SOPHIA
Sure.

LIAM
Okay. How about 20 questions?

SOPHIA
That’s a lot of questions.

LIAM
All start. Why did you choose to go to Fanshawe?

Sophia pauses for a moment.

Thinking.

SOPHIA
I actually wanted to go to the New York Film Academy, but my parents couldn’t afford it. It was going to be over a hundred grand. So I went to Fanshawe instead. Why did you choose the film stream?

Liam pauses.

Thinking.

LIAM
I actually went through the tv stream for like a month when I was eighteen, but it just didn’t work out. So I saved up money working at minimum wage jobs so that I wouldn’t be in so much debt. Then I signed up for film cause I’ve always been interested in it.

Liam pauses.

Choosing his next question. Carefully.

LIAM (CONT)
So... do you ever want to get married?
SOPHIA
(Sarcastically)
Oh. Wow. Asking the big questions.

LIAM
Just something I thought of.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA
I wanted to get married when I was younger. Then my parents got divorced. I now see marriage as being tied down rather than what I saw it as before.

LIAM
What did you see it as before?

SOPHIA
(Sarcastically)
A sign of true love.

LIAM
(Sarcastically)
How romantic.

Sophia changes her tone.

To talk more seriously.

SOPHIA
When I was young I thought that one day I would meet a rich, handsome man to sweep me off my feet.

LIAM
(Sarcastically)
I mean. That’s me right? You know, minus the rich part because I’m going to be really poor after college.

Sophia pauses.

Debating what to say next.

SOPHIA
Working didn’t help?

LIAM
No not really. In the first year and a half, I blew through the money.
SOPHIA
Holy. That’s a lot of money.

LIAM
Yeah.

Liam pauses.
Changing his tone.
Acts more serious than before.

LIAM (CONT)
I don’t honestly want to think about paying it back. It will probably take me the next 7 or so years to pay it off.

SOPHIA
You know, I’m really starting to appreciate my parents more.

Liam smiles at her.

EXT.DRIVEWAY-MIDDAY
Sophia and Liam pull into Liam’s parent’s place. It’s a huge wooden cabin with two nice cars in the driveway already.

Sophia gets out the car.
Goes to the back of the car.
Grabs both of their bags.
Avoiding his parents standing on the porch.
Liam walks to the back.
And grabs the bags from Sophia.

LIAM
It’s okay. I’ve got these.

Sophia stands by the back of the car.
Waiting for Liam to grab the bags.
They then make their way to the porch.
Seeing two people standing there.
Waits for them.
His father, named MARK has the same features as Liam except for blue eyes and his mother named EMILIA. Who looks completely different then her son with short black hair and small in comparison to her son and husband.

EMILIA
Hello Sophia. It’s nice to meet you.

Emilia motions for a hug.
Sophia not getting this body cue.
Stands there.
Emilia quickly retracts.
And stands awkwardly.
MARK suddenly interjects.

MARK
Why don’t we all go inside?

Emilia goes inside.
Followed by Sophia, Liam, and Mark.

EMILIA
Sophia this is Lisa and Jack.

Sophia waves.

EMILIA (CONT)
Make yourself comfortable Sophia.

Emilia and Mark walk off leaving Sophia, Liam, Lisa, and Jack together in the living room.

An awkward pause ensues.
Lisa breaks it.
LISA
How was the car drive?

SOPHIA
(Sarcastically)
Well, considering nobody died I would say it went really well.

Nobody picks up on her sarcastic tone.
Leaving a long pause.
Jack breaking the awkwardness this time.
Addresses Liam.

JACK
Hows school going brother?

LIAM
Same as always. Those people have no idea what they’re doing.

JACK
Expensive bullshit. That’s what I would call it.

LIAM
Exactly, and I’m already broke as it is.

The two brothers laugh.
Lisa then joins in.
Sophia doesn’t.
Continuing to sit there awkwardly.

JACK
What about you Sophia? How do you see the program?

SOPHIA
Um... it sucks.

She awkwardly chuckles.
Liam looks at quizzically.
The conversation continues.
Sophia actively avoids talking.
Goes on her cellphone.

INT.HALLWAY-NIGHT

Emilia leads Sophia and Liam to their room. A massive room with a queen-sized bed. Keeping with the same wooden design as the rest of the house except for the bed which is a white, old style bed.

Opens the wooden door for them.

Sophia looks in noticing the one bed in the room, turning red.

    EMILIA
    Well, goodnight. I hope you didn’t think of as too boring today?

Sophia says seriously.

    SOPHIA
    No, I would say so.

Liam laughs, his mother awkwardly gathering her thoughts.

    EMILIA
    Oh, I. That was sarcasm.

    SOPHIA
    Oh, I’m sorry.

    EMILIA
    No, that’s fine.

Emilia pauses.

    EMILIA (CONT)
    Anyways. Goodnight.

Emilia leaves down the hall.

INT.BEDROOM-NIGHT

Liam and Sophia enter the room, which carries on the same design as the rest of the house.

Noticing that there’s only a double bed.

Sophia gets nervous.

Liam picks up on her change of behaviour.
LIAM
Are you okay?

SOPHIA
Yes.

LIAM
Okay.

Liam lays down.

Sophia does as well.

Liam pulls her in closer.

Sophia kisses him without hesitation.

LIAM
Um...

SOPHIA
I’m trying to be less scared.

Sophia kisses him again, moving on top of him.

He freezes, moving her off of him.

LIAM
What are you doing?

SOPHIA
I told you.

Sophia moves to kiss him again, he stops her.

LIAM
Let’s go to bed. Okay?

He smiles at her.

She looks at him with confusion, then angrily moves to the other side of the bed pulling the covers over her.

Liam closes his eyes, rolling over to his side away from Sophia.

Sophia decides not to sleep. Instead, pulling out her phone.
INT. CABIN—NIGHT

Sophia goes downstairs.

And sits on the couch.

Puts in her earbuds.

Continues the movie.

Liam’s mom comes downstairs.

Sitting on the opposite couch.

Sophia following her movements takes her earbuds out.

SOPHIA

Hi.

EMILIA

Can’t sleep?

SOPHIA

No.. Not really. I thought I’d come down here so that I don’t wake up Liam.

Emilia pauses.

Contemplating what to say.

EMILIA

So, how do you like being here so far?

SOPHIA

It’s nice.

EMILIA

I’m glad. So.. I know this is none of my business but Liam told me that you have trouble with communication.

SOPHIA

Yes, I have autism.

EMILIA

Oh.

There is a slight pause.
EMILIA (CONT)
Did you go through ABA?

SOPHIA
No.

EMILIA
May I ask why not?

Sophia pauses for 30 seconds.

Debating her words.

SOPHIA
My parents died.

50 INT.CABIN-MORNING
Sophia wakes up beside Liam.

LIAM
Good morning.

Saying annoyed.

SOPHIA
Morning.

LIAM
Are you still mad?

Sophia gets up from the bed.

Moving towards her bag.

Grabbing her clothes.

Then turns to talk to Liam

SOPHIA (CONT)
Where's the washroom?

LIAM
Down the hall.

SOPHIA
Okay.

Sophia goes to walk away.

Liam’s sudden words pausing her.
LIAM
You know you don’t have to. Leave.

Sophia continues walking down the hall towards the washroom.

51 EXT.BEACH=MIDDAY

A Montage of Sophia and Liam’s family are doing activities. Sophia becoming more disconnected in each scene.

Them going to the beach.

52 INT.CAR-NIGHT

Sophia is in the back seat of a Jeep Compass looking out the window, consumed by her surroundings.

Her parents are sitting in the front seats.

Music is heard playing quietly.

Sophia’s mom looks in the rearview mirror.

And smiles at Sophia.

Sophia notices her.

Looks to her mother.

Smiling back.

Suddenly another car hits them from the opposite lane.

53 INT.CABIN-MORNING

Sophia and Liam’s family are all eating breakfast. Sophia is sitting at the end of the table.

Ignores their conversations.

54 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

Sophia awakes to a beeping noise.

Noticing she has a tube down her throat.

She looks around.

Panicking.

Her heart rate shooting up.

Causing the machine to suddenly beep.
A nurse rushes in.
Holding Sophia still.
While she takes the tube out.

    NURSE
    You’re okay.

Rubbing her back.
Sophia pushes her hand off.
And moves away from her.

    SOPHIA
    Where are my parents?

The nurse pauses.
Collects her thoughts.

    NURSE
    There in another room.

Sophia quickly gets up.
Taking her chart from the door.
Running down the hall.
Goes towards the stairs.
Reading her chart.
Seeing her parents are in room 128.
She rushes down the stairs to the first floor.
Reaching the first floor.
And looks around for the room.
Seeing 128.
She enters.
Seeing a bunch of shelves.
Pulling one out.
Seeing her mother on the tray.
INT. CABIN—DAY

Liam’s whole family is gathered on the porch.
Each of them taking their time to hug him goodbye.
As Sophia stands there.
Awkwardly.
Emilia turns her attention to Sophia.

EMILIA
Sophia, it was lovely to have had you with us.

SOPHIA
Thank you.

EMILIA (CONT)
Safe travels.

Liam walks down the steps.
And goes towards the car.

INT. CAR—NIGHT

Liam and Sophia have been sitting in the car together for over an hour.
Sophia looks out the window.
Sitting as far away as can be from Liam.
He suddenly speaks.

LIAM
Did you enjoy yourself?

Sophia continues to stare out the window.

SOPHIA
Yes. You’re family’s very nice.

Liam pauses.

LIAM
That’s not the question I asked.

Sophia turns.
Looks directly at him.
SOPHIA
What do you mean? I answered.

LIAM
It didn’t seem like you wanted to be there.

SOPHIA
Well, I’m sorry if that was your impression.

LIAM
I’m pretty sure it wasn’t only my impression.

Sophia pauses.

Thinking.

SOPHIA
What are you talking about?

LIAM
Come on. You actively avoided my family for most of the trip.

SOPHIA
Okay. Whatever you say.

Sophia pauses. Her face turning angry.

SOPHIA (CONT)
Why are you being so mean?

LIAM
I’m not trying to be. I’m just telling the truth. Which is something you like to do? A lot.

Sophia goes to say something.

Then stops herself.

And sits back in the corner.

To look through the window.
EXT. PARKING LOT—NIGHT

Liam and Sophia pull into her building's parking lot.
Liam puts the car in park.
Almost immediately Sophia gets up out of the car.
Going to the back
Grabbing her bag.
Heads towards the door.
Liam is right behind her.

LIAM
Hey! Hey!

He shouts.
Still not getting a response from Sophia.

LIAM
Fine. Be that way. All talk to you later.

Sophia quickly turns around looking like she's ready to fight.

SOPHIA
Don't bother.

LIAM
What?

SOPHIA
I said don't bother. Don't bother talking to me ever again!

Liam grabs Sophia's arm, turning her towards him.

LIAM
What are you talking about!

Sophia shakes his arm off.
And pushes him off of her.

SOPHIA
Stop yelling! I don't know if you know, but I'm autistic and sensitive to sound!
LIAM
How could I honestly forget when you do is remind me constantly! All you do is use your disorder as a crutch!

SOPHIA
Excuse me? I didn’t choose to be born to be born this way, therefore, I didn’t choose to act the way I do. You’re just like them.

Sophia grabs her keys.
Unlocks the door.

LIAM
Fine, if you wanna end it I can’t stop you.

SOPHIA
Fine.

LIAM
Just know that if you walk through that door it’s over. I honestly can’t take any more of this nonsense.

Sophia turns to look at him for a moment.
She then unlocks the door to the apartment.
Climbs the stairs.
Leaves Liam outside.
On the second floor, she hears and sees Liam speed away.
Then breaks down in the hallway.
Crying.

INT.APARTMENT-DAY
Sophia hears her phone buzzing.
Reaching over to turn off her alarm.
Going to the phone app turning it on so it will ring tomorrow morning.
She gets up from her bed.
Walks into her living room.
Grabbing her keys.
Bag.
Walks out of her apartment.
And locks the door.

INT.SCHOOL-DAY

Sophia is sitting at the back of the room by herself.
Liam comes up to her.

LIAM
Can we talk?

Sophia gets up from her daze.
Realizing that the whole class is gone all except for her
and Liam standing in front of her.
She quickly responds.

SOPHIA
Yes.

Liam sits down next to Sophia.
Turning to face her direction.

LIAM
I know you’re feeling just as
shitty as I am. It’s really hard
not seeing you anymore.

Liam pauses.

LIAM (CONT)
I just wanted to say that all miss
you. I’m leaving for Toronto.

SOPHIA
Did you get an internship?

LIAM
Yeah, I just got confirmed last
week. I honestly doubt after it all
stay here in London.

Liam pauses.
Exhaling.

Then continues.

LIAM (CONT)
I’m sorry that things ended, but
I’m glad to have known you. Bye
Sophia.

Liam gets up.
And leaves the classroom.
As Sophia sits there.
Alone.

INT.APARTMENT-DAY (3 WEEKS LATER)
Sophia is working on her script.
She suddenly decides to message Liam.
Finding out that he’s not on her friend list on Facebook
anymore.
She goes to her drawer.
Grabs a pen.
Paper.
Writes one paragraph.
Puts it in an envelope.
Then puts his parents address on it.

INT.CAR-DAY
Sophia holds the envelope.
Then puts it in the mailbox.
Then gets back in her car.
Starts it.
Then drives it.
And pulls onto the highway.
Liam is sitting in his room in Toronto after a long day at work.

He notices a letter on his side table.

He goes over to it.

He opens it.

Then starts reading.

SOPHIA
(Voice Over)
Dear Liam I thought about writing you a long letter to you, but in the end, I don’t need it to tell you that I’m sorry. Love Sophia.

Liam puts the note down.

Thinking.

Then gets up.

Quickly grabbing his keys.

Walking out of his room.

Sophia is sitting at her mother and father’s grave.

SOPHIA
I can’t move on.

She pauses a moment. Crying to herself.

Regaining her composure then continues.

SOPHIA (CONT)
I keep thinking about the past and it’s affecting my future. I need to let you...

Liam suddenly speaks interrupting Sophia.

LIAM
Your parents are dead?

Sophia gets up.

To look behind her.
To see Liam standing there.

    LIAM (CONT)
    Why didn’t you tell me?

    SOPHIA
    Admitting that there gone lets them go, but pretending they’re alive
    keeps them here.

Sophia pauses.

    SOPHIA (CONT)
    It helps me feel less alone.

    LIAM
    How long have you been alone?

    SOPHIA
    12 years.

Sophia suddenly stops talking.

Thinking.

    SOPHIA (CONT)
    How did you know where I was or?...

    LIAM
    (Interrupts)
    My mom told me.

    SOPHIA
    Oh.

The conversation halts.

Liam breaking the silence

    LIAM
    So... When you said that your parents are paying for school...

Sophia suddenly talks.

Interrupting Liam.

    SOPHIA
    They technically are...or I guess their money is.
LIAM
Who took care of you after?

SOPHIA
Foster care.

Sophia pauses.

Speaking in a softer tone.

SOPHIA (CONT)
No one was left.

LIAM
I'm sorry, Sophia.

They pause for a moment.

Then Sophia breaks the silence.

SOPHIA
I can't let them go, Liam.

LIAM
Nobody is saying that you have to...

Sophia quickly interrupts.

SOPHIA
I'm in this cycle.... I pretend they're alive and dating you affect's it. They weren't perfect parents, but they were mine.

Sophia pauses.

Looking like she's on the verge of tears.

SOPHIA (CONT)
I loved them and I'm alone without them.

LIAM
You're not alone. You can have a great life, but you need to let go of their ghosts.

Liam pauses.

Considering his words.
LIAM (CONT)
I think even though people leave us physically it doesn’t mean they leave our memories. You will remember your parents. Both the bad times and the good for what they were, a moment in time.

Sophia stands for almost a minute.
Considering his words.
Then walks past Liam.

LIAM (CONT)
Why did you write me that message?

Sophia stops.
Still facing away from him.

SOPHIA
To say I’m sorry.

Sophia walks off.
Liam doesn’t follow her.

64 INT.APARTMENT BUILDING-DAY (1 WEEK LATER)
Sophia sits in her apartment working on her script.
Hears a buzz from her cellphone.
She checks it.
Seeing a friend request from Liam.
She accepts it.
She suddenly gets a message from Liam.
Surprised she opens the message.

LIAM
(Message)
Come downstairs.

Excited she grabs her keys
Locks the door to her apartment.
Stopping on the second floor
Looking through the window she can see Liam standing outside looking up at the second story window.

She quickly goes down the stairs.
And opens the door for Liam.

    LIAM
    Hi.
    
    SOPHIA
    Hi.

Sophia smiles at Liam.
They both awkwardly stand at the door for a moment.
They both go up the stairs to her apartment.
Unlock the door.
Then both enter the apartment.

65 INT.APARTMENT-DAY

    SOPHIA
    So, did you com...

Liam interrupts her by kissing her.
While pushing her against the cold apartment door.
He retracts.

    LIAM
    Sorry, I couldn’t help it.

Sophia smiles.
They both sit on Sophia’s couch.
They sit there awkwardly.
Liam breaks the silence.

    LIAM
    I think we should make up by making out.

Sophia playfully hits him on the arm.
LIAM
I did deserve that one.

Sophia laughs.
Then pauses for a moment.
Using a more serious tone.

SOPHIA
How long do you have left in your internship?

LIAM
A few more weeks.

SOPHIA
Then what?

LIAM
Well... I figure that now since we’re back together all stay in London and find a job here.

Nervous.

Sophia pauses.

SOPHIA
You want to be with me?

LIAM
Of course I do.

SOPHIA
I mean hows it going to work?

LIAM
I don’t know. I think that we just have to go through obstacles together.

Liam pauses.
Using a more sarcastic tone.

LIAM (CONT)
Now can we make out?

Sophia pulls him in.
Kissing Liam
A woman in her mid-thirties with short black hair and green eyes named Sophia is sitting alone in the movie theatres. Looking around she notices that the rest of the audience is mostly composed of young couples.

The lights come on.
Blinds her for a moment.
The theatre starts to clear.
Sophia waiting for the rush to be over to exit.

Sophia walks into her house.
And sees the lights on.
She opens the door.
She quietly walks in.
Hearing someone come around the corner.
Seeing Liam a tall man with blonde hair and green eyes around the same age as Sophia coming around the corner.

SOPHIA
I didn’t think you’d be up.

LIAM
I thought I’d wait for you. How was the movie?

SOPHIA
Um.. It was good. The kids asleep?

LIAM
Yeah. Finally.

SOPHIA
Oh no.

Sophia smiles at Liam.
Liam smiles back.
LIAM
(Sarcastically)
Oh yes. I swear every time. It’s like a million stories. And there’s two of them. I’m completely outnumbered.

SOPHIA
(Sarcastically)
However, will you cope. You could have been cute to death by them.

LIAM
(Sarcastically)
Hey you know they’re not just cute. I swear to god they only act that way when you get home.

SOPHIA
(Sarcastically)
I’m sure.

Sophia puts her stuff down.
Liam puts his hand down.
Waiting for her to grab it.
She grabs his hand.
At the same time, he grabs her back.
To pull her in closer.

LIAM
You know what I just realized?

Sophia smiles.

SOPHIA
What is that?
Liam taking a more serious tone.
Smiles back at Sophia.

LIAM
That I love you, Sophia.

SOPHIA
You just realized that? Well, then I just realized that I love you too, Liam.
Liam and Sophia kiss.

FADE OUT

THE END