

(TBD) Capstone Project

Written By

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1. INT. ROSE BENLOW'S BEDROOM. DAY

ROSE BENLOW, 22, wakes up with a smile. She immediately grabs her cell phone on the night stand. She checks her Snapchat inbox; a HANDSOME GUY sent her a picture with the caption "Thinking of You."

Rose melts into her bed, and kicks her feet in excitement. She takes a selfie using the "flower crown" filter and sends it to him. He replies with a "heart eyed" emoji. Rose replies with a "blushing" emoji.

ROSE BENLOW

It's way too soon to be in love.
Right?

2. INT. BASEMENT. DAY

KELVIN STONE, 22, sits on a couch while playing a video game. ROSE stands over his shoulder. She clears her throat to get his attention.

KELVIN STONE

What's up?

ROSE BENLOW

I've been standing here for like 10 minutes.

KELVIN STONE

Yeah. I know. You see I'm putting in work. What's up?

ROSE BENLOW

Remember that guy I was telling you about?

KELVIN STONE

Nah. Come on, man! (reacting to the video game)

ROSE BENLOW

The guy I've been dating for a few months. You met him last night. You played Madden with him for hours.

(MORE)

Seriously Kelvin.

KELVIN STONE

Let's go! (reacting to the video game)

ROSE BENLOW

I think we might be getting serious, but you know how I tend to overreact about these things. So I wanted a guy's perspective. He sent me a pic this morning. See?

Kelvin shakes his head in refusal. He turns up the volume. Rose has to shout over the noise--of both the video game and Kelvin's banter.

ROSE BENLOW

It's not that kind of pic. It's a sweet pic. A "thinking of you" pic. That means something, right? Right! Forget it.

Rose throws her hands up and exits. Kelvin's hands move rapidly on the controller.

3. INT. HOME OFFICE. DAY/AFTERNOON

KIMYA MARTIN, 22, is sitting at a desk meticulously editing a selfie via Photoshop. ROSE enters and admires Kimya's editing skills.

ROSE BENLOW

Who's that?

KIMYA MARTIN

Me. Bitch. Don't play.

ROSE BENLOW

My bad. It looks nothing like you. What's it for?

KIMYA MARTIN

The gram. Snapchat. Whatever.

(MORE)

ROSE BENLOW

Speaking of Snapchat. Guess who was
in my inbox this morning? I'll give
you a hint: he smells like
licorice. Sits in front of us in
English 101.

KIMYA MARTIN

I have no idea who you're talking
about.

Rose shows Kimya the picture from her phone. Kimya glances
at it and then resumes editing in Photoshop. Kimya zooms in
on the image of herself, contorting the nose and cheekbones.
Kimya's hand moves in circular motion the mouse.

Frustrated, Rose shakes her head and exits.

4. INT. KITCHEN. AFTERNOON/EVENING

A white plate of food sits on a glass table.

TIA GUNTER, 22, 2 takes pictures of it using a cell phone.
She improves its quality using an Instagram filter. Rose
walks in and helps herself to the food on the plate.

Rose walks in and helps herself to the food on the plate.

TIA GUNTER

What the hell! Who does that?

ROSE BENLOW

I'm sorry. I'm stressed. You know I
eat when I'm stressed.

TIA GUNTER

About what?

ROSE BENLOW

The guy I was telling you about.
The one who came over the other
day. Smells like licorice. Looks
like Chocolate. Anyways, I really
like him. We flirt. But you know
how I get when a guy likes me.

TIA GUNTER

Frightening.

(MORE)

ROSE BENLOW

Shut up. I am not. Well, maybe a little. That's why I've been trying to get some advice all day, but nobody seems to care. Kelvin's playing video games. Kimya's editing selfies as if her life depends on it. So far, you're the only one who--seriously? Tia.

The entire table is now filled with plates of food. Tia takes more pictures. Filters them, and posts on Instagram.

Rose waves her cell phone in Tia's face to get her attention.

TIA GUNTER

What's up?

ROSE BENLOW

Him. You don't remember him last night? We were boozed up all night at the house party. He sent me a message on Snapchat first thing in the morning. He's flirty, but I think it could be more. What do you think?

TIA GUNTER

I think your phone went to sleep or something. There's no picture there.

Rose wakes up her phone and shows it to Tia.

ROSE BENLOW

See?

TIA GUNTER

What's his name, Rose?

ROSE BENLOW

Huh?

TIA GUNTER

(V.O.) I said, what's his name? Your imaginary friend. Does he have a name?

5. INT. BASEMENT. DAY (FLASHBACK)

ROSE BENLOW

He sent me a pic this morning. See?

Rose holds up her cell phone to show Kelvin, but there is no one in the picture. In fact, there is no Kelvin.

6. INT. HOME OFFICE. EVENING/NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

ROSE BENLOW

He sits in front of us in English
340.

Rose shows Kimya the picture from her phone. There is no one in the photo. Kimya also doesn't exist. The image in photoshop is of Rose.

7. INT. ROSE BENLOW'S BEDROOM. NIGHT

On her bed, Rose lays on her back, staring at the ceiling. She looks at her Snapchat inbox. It's empty.

TIA GUNTER (V.O.)

What's his name? Your imaginary
friend. Does he have a name?

8. INT. KITCHEN. NIGHT(FLASHBACK)

Hands carries plates of food to the glass kitchen table. The same hands take a picture of the food. Those hands belong to Rose.

END.