

Circled in Red

By

Aslan Hollier

An Idea from Sarah McKinney

Sam meets with his friends at a bar and receives advice about his girlfriend. To help, they each tell a crazy story about a girl on their period. Due to a surprise guest, they come to realize that maybe PMS isn't the problem.

Aqueous Lion Productions

aslanhollier@gmail.com

INT.- SMALL TOWN DIVE BAR - NIGHT

Three guys sit at a table and the waitress brings them beer mugs and pitchers.

LANCE, mid-late 20s, arrogant, loud, and a bit over sensitive. He wears business attire, slacks, button up shirt with rolled up sleeves, and a tie.

ANDY, late 20s-early 30s, tactless, obnoxious, and inconsiderate, but funny. He wears tattered jeans, white T-shirt, and a black leather jacket, and he smokes a lot.

NICK, early-mid 20s, long-haired stereotypical stoner. He wears jeans, T-shirt, and a ball cap or beanie. He smokes a lot too.

LANCE

Well, beer's here. Where the hell is Sam?

ANDY

Probably gettin' laid.

LANCE

What?

NICK

He's whipped right now, man. He's gotta girl.

LANCE

How do I not know about this? Who is she?

Nick and Andy shrug.

NICK

I don't know. I was just talking to him earlier and he said he was going to stop by and see his girlfriend before he came here.

ANDY

I bet she sucks. Sucks real good.

Andy chuckles.

LANCE

Well, he better hurry because I'm not waiting for him before I start drinking.

INT.- SAM'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

ANNE, mid-late 20s, crazy, over dramatic, and emotional, but very attractive. Shes wearing crazy colorful PJ pants, a tank top, and toe socks.

She is sprawled out in the bed sleeping with tissue balls surrounding her and a few empty chip bags are scattered about, except for the one that has her hand inside.

SAM, early 20s, preppy, naive, and sweet. He's wearing khaki pants, long sleeve button up, sweater vest, and slicked back hair.

He walks in and sees her. He shakes his head, removes her hand from the bag, and places it on the floor.

She turns over and licks her fingers.

SAM
Baby wake up. Baby.

He shoves her a little.
Anne, wake up.

She groans
At least for a few minutes.

He kisses on her neck.
Please baby, come on.

She grumbles.
I'm going to persist even if you
just lay there the whole time.

She turns over on her stomach, and he just looks at her ass and smiles.
That doesn't help you very much.

He goes to slap her ass, but she covers it with her hands.
Come on, at least come to the bar
and meet my friends. You haven't
done anything the past few days.
You need to get out of the house.

She grunts.
Ok fine. Just sleep and grunt like
a gorilla, or whatever.

He starts walking out, but notices an open planner on the floor.

He goes and picks it up.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Is this planner yours? Why is the date circled in red? Did you sleep through an appointment? See, this is what happens...

ANNE

I made that one, good thing too.

He drops the planner.

SAM

Now you're going to talk?

She groans.

Right. Ok well, I'm going to the bar. Meet me there later if you want. Bye.

He waits for a second or two watching her until she slightly snores and scratches her ass.

He rolls his eyes walks out.

INT.- SMALL TOWN DIVE BAR - NIGHT

The three guys are sitting at the table, one pitcher down.

ANDY

...And then she told me to hit her in the face. I said, "What?" She said, "Hit me, and stop being a little pussy!" So, I clocked her good, and had the best sex of my life.

Andy takes a drink, and Sam walks up to the table.

LANCE AND NICK

Sam!

SAM

Sorry I'm late guys.

ANDY

Glad you made it, asshole.

NICK

No worries, get a beer man.

Nick pours Sam a beer.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

What was the hold up?

SAM

I was trying to have some fun with the girl before I came, but she just laid there. She won't stop sleeping. She's just been lying around a lot the past few days.

ANDY

Damn, might as well date a blow up doll. Save money.

Andy does a cheers motion, and drinks.

NICK

Hey Andy, don't you still have mine?

ANDY

No, Nick. I popped it.

NICK

Shit. You better get me another one, fucker.

Nick lights a cigarette.

LANCE

Must be your girl's time of the month.

SAM

What do you mean, Lance?

LANCE

Her period, P-M-S. Some girls get really sleepy at that time.

SAM

Really? I thought they got real pissy.

ANDY

Ha! It can tend to be more than that.

Andy drinks.

NICK

Yeah, you never know what can happen. Every girl reacts differently.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

Every guy has that one that stands out though. Reacts so nuttily. She stands out above all the others.

ANDY

Nuttily?

LANCE

Yeah, you like that don't ya, bitch?

ANDY

Oh yeah, give it to me, baby.

Andy lights a cigarette.

SAM

How nuttily?

ANDY

Do you know anything about women?

NICK

He's just been all alone, holding his own junk too long.

SAM

This is the first girlfriend I've had staying with me.

ANDY

Oh shit! You got a lot ahead of you.

LANCE

You need to be schooled old boy.

NICK

That time of the month is the most feared moment of any man's life. And there's a lot of moments.

Nick drinks.

SAM

What? Do you all have a doctor's degree on the subject?

ALL 3

Yes!

LANCE

You need to.

NICK

PhD stands for Periodic Hormone Disorder, and we got it covered.

ANDY

You can never be too cautious.

Lance drinks.

SAM

(As if giving a war speech)

Well, I guess I'm going to war!
Come on great wise men of women and
their private months. Inform me.
What can I expect for years to
come?

LANCE

Okay smart ass! Your about to be
schooled in Period 101. When I said
that one girl stands out because of
her nutty craziness, I meant it. I
dated this one girl, she didn't
just get pissy, she got PISSED OFF,
at everything! I remember one night
in particular. We were getting
ready to go out, right?

FADE TO:

INT.- LANCE'S APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING - FLASHBACK

Lance is sitting on the sofa playing on his phone.

LANCE

Baby! You almost ready?

ANNE (O.S.)

Yes! Don't rush me! I don't like to
be rushed.

LANCE

I'm not rushing, just checking up.

ANNE (O.S.)

Oh, am I a kid now? I need to be
checked up on?

(CONTINUED)

LANCE
No, I didn't mean it like that.

ANNE (O.S.)
That's how it sounded.

She walks in and looks around furiously.

ANNE
Where are my shoes? I can't find my shoes. Of course this would happen. Can you find my shoes? I have to go put in my earrings.

She walks out.

LANCE
Yeah, sure I'll find them.

He walks around the couch, looks behind it, and finds the shoes.

LANCE
Found them.

She walks in.

ANNE
Where are my earrings?!

LANCE
What's wrong with the ones you wore earlier today?

ANNE
They don't go with the outfit! Did you find my shoes?

She walks off.

LANCE
Yes.

ANNE (O.S.)
Ah, here are my earrings. What were they doing in the medicine cabinet?

LANCE
What movie do you want to see?

She walks in while putting in her earrings, and looking around.

ANNE

I'm sure whatever you pick is fine.
You're the guy, you have to arrange
these things.

LANCE

Ok, well we need to hurry, it
starts in 45min, and it takes 25
min to get there.

From behind the couch on her knees looking for her shoes,
she raises up and points at him.

ANNE

Hey!

LANCE

Just saying.

ANNE

We don't need to be there twenty
minutes early. They have fifteen
minutes of previews.

LANCE

(Whining a little)
I like the previews.

ANNE

Grow up! Where are my shoes?

LANCE

In my hand.

ANNE

Well, give them to me and so we can
go see your stupid previews.

He hands them to her.

Then, while she's putting on her shoes he claps hands and
begins to walk to the door, as if to hurry her.

LANCE

Ok, come on, let's go!

She gives him an evil look.

LANCE

Joke, joke. Calm down.

(CONTINUED)

ANNE

She points at him
Don't, play with me.

She snaps her fingers
Let's go!

She walks out and he slumps behind.

CUT TO:

INT.- SMALL TOWN DIVE BAR - NIGHT - PRESENT

ANDY

What a fuckin' bitch! What the hell
was her problem?

Andy drinks.

LANCE

She's on her period, idiot. That's
why I'm telling the story.

ANDY

Bitch.

LANCE

Yeah, she was a bitch, but...

ANDY

No, you. You're the bitch.

LANCE

Fuck you. Anyway, we went to a
movie, then dinner...

Andy takes a drag.

NICK

Cliche...

LANCE

Can I please finish the fuckin'
story?

NICK

Alright, chill.

LANCE

So, we get back to the apartment
after our "date night".

INT.- LANCE'S APARTMENT - LATE EVENING - FLASHBACK

Lance opens the door, and Anne walks in the apartment.

She's very frustrated and angry, and he is restless with all the complaining.

She roams around taking off her shoes and changing. He sits on the couch.

ANNE

That was the worst night ever.

She walks into the bedroom.

LANCE

Sorry, I tried.

ANNE (O.S.)

Hardly! What makes you think I would want to see a zombie movie?!

LANCE

It was a romantic comedy. I thought you would like it.

Anne walks back in the living room.

ANNE

Please!

LANCE

It was called, "Zombies in Love". Could be a romantic comedy, you like those.

Lance sits on the couch.

ANNE

I love you, let me eat your heart!

LANCE

I asked what you wanted, and you said it was my job as a man to pick.

Anne sits on the couch and covers up with a blanket.

ANNE

Yeah, but I figured you would make a better decision than that. In my eyes, there was no effort. And I hate Chinese food.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE
I offered Italian...

ANNE
Bland.

LANCE
Japanese...

ANNE
Raw fish!

LANCE
Mexican...

ANNE
You know what it does to us!

Lance picks up the remote.

LANCE
That's it unless you want
hamburgers or pizza.

ANNE
(Glares and growls)
Those are perfect. You didn't even
try!

Lance makes a face and mumbles under his breathe while
turning on the TV and flipping through channels.

Anne stares at him and then at the TV, sighs, and fidgets.

ANNE
Were you with Jenny last night?

LANCE
Yeah, for work. Why, where did that
come from?

ANNE
Are you cheating on me?!

LANCE
No, it was for work.

ANNE
You're lying!

LANCE
She's married!

ANNE

You got her cheating on her
husband!?

Anne stands and paces.

LANCE

What?!

ANNE

You're a pig!

LANCE

I can't deal with this, this is
ridiculous. I'm leaving.

He gets up and goes to the door, away from her.

ANNE

Good! Go see Jenny!

LANCE

I'm not...never mind. I'm going to
the bar.

ANNE

Say, "Hi", to Jenny for me!

She throws something at him as he walks out.

INT.- SMALL TOWN DIVE BAR - NIGHT - PRESENT

LANCE

Crazy broad.

ANDY

I'll say.

NICK

Damn, she is nuts.

SAM

You took her to a zombie movie?

LANCE

She loved it. It was either that or
a movie about a group of women
involved in a wedding.

Lance sneers, and takes a drink.

(CONTINUED)

NICK

That could've been cool. Girls get crazy at weddings.

ANDY

What? You don't like zombies?

NICK

Yeah, I do, but I like tits more. And not tits that are getting ripped off and eaten.

ANDY

Speaking of eating women. That reminds me of my ex-girlfriend on her period. She ate a lot, I thought she might have been pregnant.

LANCE

Dear lord, help us. The thought of you having kids scares me.

Lance drinks.

ANDY

Fuck off, she wasn't pregnant, but she ate constantly and did nothing else. She ate everything in like a two day span.

SAM

What did she eat?

Andy lights a cigarette.

ANDY

You know how we like to mix stuff together. Like making hamburger helper, green beans, corn, and maybe some toast; then when you eat it, you just put in all in one bowl and scarf it down with a big spoon? Well, at least that mixture makes sense. This girl ate all kinds of different crap in one bowl.

NICK

Well, come on with the story.

ANDY

Okay, there was this one day I came home from work, and she was sitting

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY (cont'd)
in the same spot she was in when I
left, with differences in other
areas.

INT.- ANDY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Anne in pajamas sitting on the couch eating a bag of chips
and some cookies.

Andy walks through the door.

ANDY
Hey, what's up?

ANNE
Watching a movie

ANDY
You are exactly where I left you
this morning. Oh, and watching the
same movie I see.

ANNE
Yeah, so? This guy is so romantic
and this movie is so funny. And sad
too. It's perfect.

ANDY
You didn't go to work did you?

ANNE
No, I didn't feel well.

ANDY
Of course.

He walks off screen to the kitchen.

ANDY (O.S.)
What do you want for dinner?

ANNE
I'm up for anything. I am kind of
hungry.

Andy walks back on screen with a couple of empty bags of
chips, cookies, and a 2liter coke stuffed in a pizza box.

ANDY
What is this?

(CONTINUED)

ANNE

What?

ANDY

All these empty food packages.

ANNE

It's been a long day.

ANDY

I was gone eight hours. This isn't even half the empty stuff in there. There is shit everywhere.

ANNE

I got hungry.

ANDY

You're telling' me! You've been sitting on the couch watching the same movie. How can you get that hungry?

He puts the stuff down and sits next to her on the couch.

ANNE

I just do.

ANDY

No wonder you didn't feel well. You act like your pregnant or something.

ANNE

Are you calling me fat?

ANDY

Not yet.

ANNE

I can burn it off.

ANDY

I don't even think there is food left for dinner.

ANNE

That's not true. I can easily find something good.

ANDY

Be my guest.

Anne walks to the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

Andy notices he is sitting on something. He pulls it out and looks at it.

It's a planner. He flips through it.

She clangs and bangs stuff around in the kitchen.

A few moments later she comes in with a huge bowl and two big serving spoons.

ANNE
Found something.

ANDY
Me too. Is this your planner?

ANNE
Yeah.

ANDY
What is this? It's circled in red.

ANNE
That's the reason I'm eating. Want some?

She shoves the bowl towards him.

He quickly leans back away from the bowl disgusted.

ANDY
What is that?

ANNE
Something to eat.

ANDY
But what is it?

ANNE
Stuff.

ANDY
What the hell does that mean?

He looks in the bowl.

ANDY
What all is in that?!

ANNE
Chips, cookies, ice cream,
anchovies, cheese wiz, M&Ms, some
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANNE (cont'd)
grain cereal, bacon bits, peanut
butter, crackers, capers, cookie
dough, soy sauce, whip cream,
and...Yeah, I think that's it.

ANDY
Holy shit!

ANNE
Oh, and peppermints! Try some!

She hands him the bowl.

ANDY
God no!

He looks disgusted and pushes the bowl away

ANNE
It's actually really good.

She gives it back.

ANDY
That's disgusting!

He pushes it away.

ANDY
I don't know anyone who can eat
stuff like that.

ANNE
Well, I can. Sure you don't want
some?

ANDY
I think I'm going to be sick. You
know, I think I saw popcorn in
there. I'm sure that would top it
off.

She sets the bowl in his lap, and goes to the kitchen.

He's disturbed by the sight of this concoction, moves the
bowl away, and gets up to leave.

ANDY
I'm outta here. I'm going out to
eat.

ANNE (O.S.)
Can I come?

ANDY
No! God no!

He walks out.

ANNE (O.S.)
Well, can you bring back some chili
cheese fries and a pizza?

She walks back in the room.

ANNE
And flan?

She looks around.

ANNE
Baby? Baby?

INT.- SMALL TOWN DIVE BAR - NIGHT - PRESENT

Lance puts his cup down.

LANCE
Totally disgusting.

SAM
Why would she do that?

NICK
I think it's interesting.

ANDY
What's interesting?

NICK
The food combo. I kind of do wonder
what that would taste like.

Nick drinks.

ANDY
Fuckin' stoner. You didn't see it,
or smell it.

LANCE
Let's change the subject. Nick what
about you? What's your story?

(CONTINUED)

NICK
Well, mine didn't get pissed off,
she didn't eat heavily, and I wish
mine slept. Mine was a crier.

LANCE
I hate those!

Lance drinks.

SAM
What's wrong with crying?

ANDY
You don't know shit do you?

NICK
It's not just crying. It's bawling,
about anything. I can't find the
right shoes to match, I think I'll
cry about it.

SAM
Oh...

LANCE
Well?

NICK
Okay, so one night I get home and
she was laying down. I thought she
was waiting for me naked, but I was
wrong.

INT.- NICK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Anne is lying in bed with toilet paper balls all over the
place. The roll is mostly gone and is in her hand.

She is crying.

Nick comes in the room.

NICK
Baby? You here?

She cries loudly.

NICK
Uh, oh. You okay?

He sits next to her.

(CONTINUED)

ANNE

No!

NICK

What's wrong?

ANNE

Do you think I'm attractive?

He puts his arm around her.

NICK

Yes, very. Why do you ask?

ANNE

These girls on this show are so beautiful.

He looks at the TV.

NICK

Honey, your watching the Miss America pageant.

ANNE

(Sniffles)

Are they prettier than me?

NICK

(Awkward pause)

Of course not.

Anne smiles, wines out of sweetness, and hugs him.

NICK

Don't even worry about it. All those girls are too skinny.

ANNE

(Big cry)

Now I'm fat?

NICK

I didn't say that.

ANNE

You implied it.

NICK

I didn't mean it like...What did you do today?

He puts his arm around her.

(CONTINUED)

ANNE

I went shopping and tried on some clothes, but nothing fit me. The ones that did, made me look fat. And some Spanish guys kept staring at me speaking Spanish, and I think they were making fun of me.

NICK

I don't think that's true.

ANNE

They said, "muy caliente", which I think means "big cow".

NICK

No, no, no, honey it means very hot.

ANNE

Really?

NICK

Yeah, I think so.

She snuggles up to him.

ANNE

(Cries)

You think so? I love you.

NICK

(Reassuring)

It does, it does. What else did you do?

ANNE

Well, since I thought they were making fun of me, I got depressed, and went to the candy store. Halfway through the box of chocolates I started crying even more because I figured out why I was getting fat. It's because I've been forgetting to get the low fat chocolates.

NICK

Its okay, you're fine. Does that even matter if they're low fat or not? You know what, don't even think about it.

He pats her head.

(CONTINUED)

ANNE

Then, I watched a movie and they
killed a dog.

(whimper)

I love dogs.

NICK

What movie?

ANNE

'Old Yeller'.

NICK

Oh, that dog had to die.

She stands up.

ANNE

Why? He was just in a bad mood. We
all have are bad days.

NICK

That's not why...

ANNE

Then, I couldn't stop crying
because I burnt the potpie I was
going to make for lunch.

INSERT- INT.- KITCHEN-EARLIER THAT AFTERNOON

Anne is at the oven taking out a pot pie that's black and
smoking.

She drops it, then hits the floor crying.

INT.- NICK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

ANNE

So, I watched a romantic comedy to
try and cheer up.

NICK

Well, I bet that cheered you up if
it was funny.

She paces.

ANNE

Yeah, until I realized how romantic
the guy was. How come you don't do
anything romantic for me?

(CONTINUED)

NICK

Like what?

She sits back next to him smiling, and getting excited.

ANNE

Buy me chocolates.

NICK

You just said they make you fat.

ANNE

Take me to a nice restaurant.

NICK

We can go this weekend.

ANNE

Buy me flowers.

NICK

I did that yesterday.

She wells up with emotion, and falls over crying extra loud.

ANNE

They died.

She says some gibberish that can't be understood because of all of the emotions.

NICK

Baby, baby, baby, I didn't understand anything you just said. You have to calm down.

ANNE

You never listen to me! You just don't understand anything!

Nick stands and throws hands up.

NICK

Well, I can't when you act like this. Why are you crying?

ANNE

I don't know. I'm crying because I'm crying. It's a vicious cycle.

NICK

You have to cheer up. Are you starting your period?

(CONTINUED)

ANNE

Yes!

Nick sits back down, trying to calm the situation.

NICK

That explains it. I know what will make you feel better.

ANNE

What?

NICK

Want to take a shower with me?

ANNE

What?

NICK

Come on, it will be fun. You look so damn sexy when you're all wet.

He starts tugging at her clothes.

ANNE

Really?

NICK

Yeah, and it will be so relaxing. We can even take a bubble bath if you want. Play some happy music. Anything you want.

He starts to lead her to the bathroom.

ANNE

Okay, I guess. Sounds good.

(She stops)

Wait, I'm not sexy when I'm not wet?

She drops to the floor crying.

Nick stands there with his head in hands in frustration.

INT.- SMALL TOWN DIVE BAR - NIGHT - PRESENT

NICK

It was like that the whole night. Who cries during sex?!

They all make a gross sound.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

You had sex with her? Was there a lot of blood?

NICK

We were in the shower.

ANDY

Oh, well.

LANCE

As long as you're in the shower.

NICK

Talk about dampening your self-esteem. Nothing seemed right. I had a hard enough time keeping it up.

Nick drinks.

LANCE

I'll say.

SAM

Those girls are nuts! I'm glad mine just sleeps. No bullshit to deal with.

LANCE

Yeah, well she could change on you.

Anne walks into the bar.

Sam notices her in the distance walking, and searching for him.

SAM

Oh look, there she is, Anne!

Anne walks up and Sam holds her.

She gets wide eyed noticing the others, and they notice her.

No one says a word, just all shocked reactions. It's totally awkward.

She gets embarrassed and walks off.

SAM

Wait, where are you going?

The three guys are wide eyed, and mouths agape.

(CONTINUED)

ALL 3
(Pointing)
Anne?! That's your girlfriend?!

They look at each other
You too? Hell no!

NICK
That's fucked up.

ANDY
Crazy bitch!

LANCE
I can't believe this.

SAM
What? What's going on?

Sam sits.

LANCE
The same girl you're going out with
is the same girl we were just
talking about.

SAM
Really?

ALL 3
Yeah!

Sam puts his head in his hands.

SAM
Shit!

ANDY
Get rid of her.

LANCE
Was she really on her period?

NICK
Or just a crazy bitch?

ANDY
What they say is true. Don't trust
anything that bleeds for three days
and doesn't die.

Andy drinks.

SAM
How does this happen? Did you all
know?

ANDY
Hell no.

LANCE
Nope.

NICK
No clue.

Sam beats his head.

SAM
If I would've known.

ALL 3
Yeah.

LANCE
Well, that's why we need to warn
each other.

Nick makes a short siren sound.

NICK
Crazy bitch alert.

LANCE
Waitress! Beers for all of us!

ANDY
And some shots.

NICK
Hell yeah! I'll get the next round.

SAM
We need it.

Lance stands and holds up his mug.

LANCE
A toast! To having a penis!

They all stand.

ALL
To penises!

They all finish their drinks, and slam them down.

CONTINUED:

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FADE OUT

END CREDITS