

Emerald Green Lies

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FADE IN

INT. CARLY'S STALL - NIGHT

CARLY, 17, hides on top of a toilet as she eavesdrops on a conversation happening a few stalls away from her. As a preppy, well dressed high schooler, she looks out of place squatting with her feet up on the toilet.

Carly's violin is pressed against her, and her emerald green coat is on the hook on the door in front of her.

LUNA

I'm just not sure I want to do this
Jacob.

Slowly and quietly, Carly pulls her phone out of her coat pocket. She turns it on.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN - VOICE RECORDER. CARLY PRESSES RECORD THEN OPENS NOTES APP AND TYPES THE NAME JACOB.

INT. BACK STALL - NIGHT

JACOB

Luna, we both know that if we don't do
this you'll never be good enough for
auditions next year.

JACOB, 18, takes off his jacket and places it on top of the cello case by his feet. He too, is a preppy teenager, though without his blazer, he looks more disheveled.

LUNA, 16, stands awkwardly in front of Jacob, her purple hair and black clothing are a strange contradiction to the boy standing in front of her.

LUNA

I know...it's just, I'm not sure that
this is worth it.

Jacob steps closer to Luna.

JACOB

Oh come on. It'll be fine. Plus you
offered it.



INT. CARLY'S STALL - NIGHT

Carly leans forward a bit to hear them talking but almost falls off of the toilet.

JACOB

I'd feel bad for you if you gave up
such a good opportunity.

LUNA

Jacob, I'm not denying that the
lessons would help. This is just a
tough decision to make.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN - ON NOTES APP CARLY WRITES DOWN LUNA'S
NAME.

INT. BACK STALL - NIGHT

LUNA

And what if we get caught? We'd be in
so much trouble.

Jacob sighs and puts a hand on Luna's shoulder. He smirks for
a second before talking.

JACOB

Look Luna, I'm not going to force you
to do anything you don't want to do.

Luna breaths a sigh of relief.

Jacob picks up his jacket and cello.

JACOB

That said, just remember that you love
cello. Remember that you need help if
you ever want a shot at going to
conservatory.

Jacob starts to walk away when Luna stops him with a
tentative hand on his arm.

INT. CARLY'S STALL - NIGHT

Carly sits still and continues to listen.

LUNA

You're right. I know you're right.

Luna and Jacob become quiet for a few seconds.



LUNA
Lets do it.

JACOB
Good choice.

INT. CARLY'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Carly lays in her bed. The lights are out and she is already in pajamas.

Even in the dark, posters of popular bands, and a vanity stuffed with makeup can be seen.

Her phone is on in front of her, but she is not watching the screen. She wears ear buds.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN - VOICE RECORDER PLAYBACK. THE TITLE OF THE FILE SHE IS LISTENING TO IS LABELED 'JACOB AND LUNA'.

INT. KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

Carly sits in the kitchen, eating a bowl of cereal. She is wearing earbuds.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN - THE FILE LABELED 'JACOB AND LUNA' IS PLAYING.

Carly's mother, SARAH, 42, a blonde woman in a robe and slippers walks into the room.

SARAH
Your'e eating cereal?

Her mother walks to the fridge and pulls out a carton of eggs and the container of milk.

SARAH
I thought we were-

Sarah turns around and sees that Carly is listening to something and hasn't yet noticed her presence.

She taps the table, directly in front of her daughter to get Carly's attention.

Carly pulls out her earbuds and one falls into her bowl of cereal. She pulls it out of the milk.

CARLY

Shit.

SARAH

Language Carly.

Carly sighs.

SARAH

We were supposed to be eating
breakfast together. I was making
pancakes...remember?

CARLY

Yup, I remember.

SARAH

But?

Carly shrugs and continues to eat her cereal. Sarah looks
down at her daughter and then sits down across from her.

Sarah sits down across from her daughter. They sit in silence
for a few seconds.

SARAH

Are you alright?

Carly nods, not making eye contact with her mother.

SARAH

You don't seem alright.

CARLY

I'm fine mom.

Carly stands up and puts her bowl in the sink.

She walks out of the kitchen, leaving her mother by herself
at the table.

EXT. BUS STOP - STILL MORNING

Luna shakes and shivers while waiting for her bus. She is not
wearing a coat, just a thin long sleeve shirt.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER THAT DAY

Carly slams her locker door, but it doesn't close, and papers
stream out.



She grabs all the papers and shoves them into her locker, disregarding any order that might have been important before the eruption of paper work.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE

MS. GOLDBERG, 37, sits in her desk chair curiously watching Carly on the couch in front of her.

MS. GOLDBERG

While I do appreciate you coming in dear, until you say something I'm afraid I have no way of helping you.

She pauses and waits for a response from Carly.

MS. GOLDBERG

I want to be able to help you.

CARLY

I'm not the one who needs help.

Ms. Goldberg's eyebrow shoots up.

CARLY

Well it's kind of difficult to explain. And I-I don't want to cause any trouble.

She look over at Ms. Goldberg who nods in approval, waiting for a further explanation.

CARLY

Well, if a student overheard another student doing something bad...what would happen?

MS. GOLDBERG

It depends on what you overheard Carly. What exactly did you hear?

CARLY

I didn't hear anything. This isn't about me. I'm- I'm asking for a friend.

MS. GOLDBERG

A friend?

Carly nods. Ms. Goldberg takes a deep breath and the two sit in silence not making eye contact.

MS. GOLDBERG
What exactly did your...friend...hear?

CARLY
(blurts out)
She overheard a person having sex in
exchange for cello lessons.

Ms. Goldberg's goes from composed to shocked in a matter of
seconds.

MS. GOLDBERG
Sex? On school property?

CARLY
No. At the community theater. After
Orchestra.

MS. GOLDBERG
I see.

The bell rings and Carly looks at her watch but stays seated.

MS. GOLDBERG
Would your friend be willing to come
speak with me about the incident?

CARLY
No. I don't think so.

MS. GOLDBERG
Well then, I would encourage your
friend to speak to the people that
they overheard. Explain to them why
it's not a good idea for them to be
making deals like that.

Ms. Goldberg sighs and closes the notebook on her lap.

MS. GOLDBERG
Carly, I want you to be able to talk
to me. You don't have to cover for
them.

CARLY
I already told you, I'm not talking
about myself!

Carly stands and rushes towards the door.

CARLY
I have class.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUED

Carly walks down the hallway to her class. She sees Luna who is walking down the same hall way, but in the opposite direction.

Carly keeps her gaze straight, so she does not to have to interact with Luna. Just as she is about to pass Luna, Carly notices that Luna is wearing her emerald green coat.

Carly grabs Luna's arm.

CARLY
Hey, Luna.

LUNA
(Surprised)
Oh! Hey Carly.

CARLY
You're wearing my coat.

Luna looks down at the coat she is wearing and plays with the hem.

LUNA
You left it in the bathroom. I didn't want to let such a beautiful coat get lost.

Carly, unsure what to do, wears a confused expression.

LUNA
I remember you telling me about this jacket. It was your grandma's wasn't it?

CARLY
Luna? The coat.

Carly holds her hand out to take the coat back from her. Luna shakes her head and does not give Carly the jacket.

LUNA
Here's the thing Carly. Last night, I was in the bathroom when I heard someone leave.



Carly looks uncomfortable

CARLY

Luna I-

LUNA

It was so funny! When I went to check on the noise, I found your coat hanging in the stall.

CARLY

How did you know it was mine?

Luna Laughs.

LUNA

Not many people wear emerald green coats Carly. You really should be more careful with your possessions.

Luna laughs again and Carly shakes her head profusely.

LUNA

I would hate for something to happen to something so important.

CARLY

I won't say anything. I swear. It's not my business what you and Jacob did.

At the sound of Jacob's name, Luna winces. She hesitates before taking off her jacket and shoving it at Carly.

CARLY

(mutters)

Thanks.

LUNA

Whatever.

Luna storms off, Leaving Carly standing in the hallway by herself.



INT. CARLY'S BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

The lights are off and Luna is in pajamas. Carly's wearing no makeup and her hair is messily pulled into a pony tail.

She paces back and forth crying. Carly walks to her bed and collapses into her pillows sobbing.

INT. KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

Carly and Sarah sit across the kitchen table from each other. A stack of pancakes sits in between them but neither of them have touched their plates.

SARAH

Carly, I don't think I understand.

Carly sighs and pushes her plate away.

CARLY

I overheard Luna having sex with a guy
in my orchestra. For cello lessons.

SARAH

Luna Collins?

Sarah stands and walks to the counter which she leans her back on.

SARAH

You got my mother's coat back, right?

CARLY

It's upstairs on my bed.

SARAH

You said that you recorded it?

Carly nods again. She picks her phone up off the table.

INSERT SCREEN - VOICE RECORDING LABELED
"JACOB AND LUNA"

She hands it to her mother.

SARAH

Thanks honey.

Sarah puts the ear buds in and looks upset as she listens. Carly pulls her plate back and eats some of her pancake.

Once she's done listening, Sarah pulls out the earbuds and



walks over to where her phone is.

SARAH

Babe, I understand why you were hesitant to tell your guidance counselor exactly what happened, but I think I should call them.

Sarah walks to Carly who stands up and hugs her mom.

CARLY

I tried mom. I wanted to tell her. I just didn't know how.

Sarah strokes Carly's hair

SARAH

I know baby. I know.

Carly cries in her moms arms.

CARLY

Can I stay home?

SARAH

Absolutely my love. And when I get off the phone we'll go out together. Maybe a walk?

CARLY

(still upset)
Yeah that sounds nice.

Carly walks towards the stairs.

SARAH

Babe?

Carly turns to her mom.

SARAH

You made the right decision by coming to me.

Carly nods and walks up the stairs.

FADE OUT

