

Sarah' scene 1 page 1

Sarah/Danny

Characters:

SARAH, 22, F - Sarah is the kind of girl who wears plenty of dark make-up to go along with her tough exterior. In actuality, Sarah is soft and vulnerable, more than even she would like to think. Her resting expression is hard, and her temper flares easily, but Sarah is just a girl who has grown up with a strange set of ideals and is desperate to be loved. She is a model, but she does not think she is beautiful. She is love with Jack, a photographer.

DANNY, 16, F - Danny is beauty personified. She is the desire of every other character in the film in one way or another. At the same time, she is a stereotypical teenager, often delightfully playful, at other times moody and sullen. She has just moved to LA to pursue modelling.

Synopsis: Sarah has caught Danny at Jack's studio, and is immediately convinced that they are having some kind of affair. We start the scene in the middle of their argument.

start

SARAH

I want to know why you were there.

DANNY

I told you. My agent sent me -

SARAH

Don't.

DANNY

It was a test shoot, just a random test -

SARAH

Are you fucking him?

DANNY

What?

SARAH

Are you *fucking him?*

DANNY

No!

SARAH

I saw you when I walked in. You were in the back room. You started throwing on your clothes...

DANNY

I was changing from the shoot.



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Sarah/Danny

SARAH

Don't. If you're going to lie, I don't want to hear.

(a beat)

Everyone. Everyone. Always fucking lying. I'm sick of it! You're all the same and it's boring. You think you're special because he makes you think you are. But you're the same. He's brainwashing you, you know.

DANNY

(defeated)

I'm not lying. I was there for a shoot. It's the truth.

Danny gets an idea.

DANNY (CONT'D)

You want to see something?

She shows Sarah a slip of paper from her agency.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Look. Two-forty-five. And there's the address for the studio. My agent wrote it all down so I wouldn't get lost. Look!

(a beat)

You can take it if you want.

Sarah softens, realizing Danny is telling the truth.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Go on, take it.

SARAH

I don't want it.

DANNY

I don't need it. Here.

SARAH

I don't need to see.

DANNY

You believe me?

A moment passes.

SARAH

I can't win.



DANNY

Win what?

SARAH

I see the way he looks at you.

DANNY

What do you mean?

SARAH

He stops. He takes time with you. Like he's been waiting for a decent meal, and he finally sat down, and now he doesn't want to rush. He wants to savor. He takes time.

DANNY

He's an artist. That's how he is with everyone.

SARAH

Not with me. I'm not worth it. I'm not worth the time. With me, it's a chore. He looks at me, and he's running, sprinting, cutting corners to get to the finish line and he ends up missing half the race. He misses me.

(a beat)

And I know I shouldn't think it - I know we're taught not to think it - That we're more, or better, that we're not supposed to need it, but sometimes I wonder how it would feel if he looked at me the way he looks at you. I wonder. I wonder how much I would be worth then.