

"Love SCARS"

written by

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Draft

"LOVE SCARS"

A new born baby SCREAMS at the top of their lungs (pre-lap)

INT DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

ANDY (V.O.)
I entered the world after 8 long
hours of excruciating labor and
everyone knew it.

A just delivered new born baby girl.

A nurse places the child in her exhausted mother, KATHRYN
COOPER, 26, arms.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
My mom said I was born with a thick
mop of dark hair and the strongest
set of lungs she's ever heard.

ERIC COOPER, 28, stands at his wife's bedside.

ERIC
She's precious honey, just
precious.

A SERIES OF QUICK FLASHBACKS BEGIN:

INT. BABY'S NURSERY - DAY

ANDY (V.O.)
I was blessed with two loving
parents...

Kathryn sits in a chair and holds her baby. Eric stands
behind her. They admire their infant child.

Behind them, on the wall, hangs a paper sign that reads:
"WELCOME HOME BABY ANDREA."

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

ANDY (V.O.)
They dressed me in cute pink
outfits...

Kathryn and Eric sit on the floor and play a board game with
Andrea, 5.

She wears a pink dress.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

ANDY (V.O.)
...and cherished all kinds of
special daughter moments like prom.

Andrea, 17, stands next to her boyfriend. She wears a pink prom dress, he wears a tux.

Kathryn and Eric proudly snap a picture.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

ANDY (V.O.)
And the picture perfect wedding.

Andrea, 28, walks down the aisle in a white wedding dress.

Eric, visibly older, gives her away to her soon-to-be husband.

THIS SERIES OF FLASHBACKS END:**INT. BATHROOM - DAY**

A teenage boy with dark hair and blue eyes stares at himself in a steamed up mirror.

This is ANDY (formerly Andrea) Cooper, now 18.

ANDY (V.O.)
Life couldn't be better, right?
I suppose that's true if what you
just witnessed actually happened...
but it DIDN'T.

The CAMERA pulls back to reveal Andy's hairless chest. Two faint horizontal scars sit just below each nipple.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
What I just told you was nothing
more than ONE, BIG, FAT
heteronormative fantasy.

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - MORNING.

A teenage boys bedroom - sort of.

The walls are covered with a mishmash of band posters from various decades: *BLONDIE*, *THE YEAH*, *YEAH*, *THE SAVAGES*.

A laptop lies on a small desk. A vintage guitar sits in a black guitar stand. A transgender pride flag is pinned to a wall.

ANDY (V.O.)
Here's what REALLY happened...

A SERIES OF FLASHBACKS BEGIN:

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY.

ANDY (V.O.)
I hated wearing dresses...

Andrea, 5, stands in the backyard with mud all over her hands and knees.

The pink dress she wears is ripped.

Kathryn and Eric, the same parents from earlier, stare blankly at her with awkward grins.

INT. COOPERS BUNGALOW BEDROOM CLOSET - DAY.

ANDY (V.O.)
...preferred boy clothing

Andrea, 10, sneaks into her fathers closet.

She tries on a much-to-big button down shirt and tie.

Eric enters, crosses his arms and shakes his head in disapproval.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY.

ANDY (V.O.)
I started my physical transition
from female to male when I was 13.
Initially, I took hormone blockers,
but when I turned 15 they started
me on monthly injections of
testosterone.

Andy, 15, sits on the toilet and injects testosterone into his thigh.

INT. HOSPITAL RECOVERY ROOM - DAY.

ANDY (V.O.)
Later that year, I had gender
confirming top surgery, a bilateral
mastectomy and male chest
reconstruction.

Andy sits upright in a hospital bed.

His mother, 8-year-old sister and BUBBE (grandmother) stand
at his bedside.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
My father couldn't handle it and
left. He lives in Chicago now with
a new family.

ANDY
Is he here?

MOTHER
No honey, he's not.

THIS SERIES OF FLASHBACKS END:**INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - DAY.**

Andy observes himself in a body length mirror.

Hip, but not over the top. Dark blue jeans. Vintage style
button down. Skinny Tie. Doc Martins.

He likes what he sees, which always surprises him. It's taken
years to get here.

CUT TO A SERIES OF RECENTLY PASSED MOMENTS:**INT. COOPERS BUNGALOW/KITCHEN - DAY.**

ANDY (V.O.)
Overall, life's pretty good. My
mom, Bubbe, that's Yiddish for
grandmother, and little sister are
super supportive.

Andy, Kathryn, Avery and Bubbe sit around the dinner table.
They laugh and have a good time.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL LUNCHROOM - DAY.

ANDY (V.O.)
My best friend CARLOS is gay. We've
known each other since grade
school.

CARLOS SANTOS, 18, LatinX and adorable sits across from Andy
and laughs.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Our other friend, Tristan, or T,
started hanging with us Freshman
year. Ze identifies as gender
diverse, a-sexual and goes by
gender neutral pronouns like ZE and
HIR.

Tristan, 17, Asian and androgynous, sits next to Carlos with
a stoic grin on their face.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
T tried to kill themselves last
year so we keep a close watch now.

THIS SERIES OF RECENT MOMENTS END:**INT. ANDY BEDROOM - DAY.**

Andy makes a few last minute adjustment to his hair.

AVERY (O.C.)
Yo bruh, mom told me to tell you to
get a move on.

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

ANDY (V.O.)
This is my 11-year-old sister
Avery. She loves to "borrow" my
clothes without asking. Somehow she
has the ability to be really
annoying and super cool at the same
time. She was the first person in
to stop calling me by my dead name.

AVERY COOPER, 11, stands just outside Andy's room.

11 going on 25. She's tall for her age, with light hair and
blue eyes.

INSERT WORDS OVER BLACK:

"A deadname is a term used by people who are trans or gender diverse when referring to the name they were given at birth, but change."

ANDY (O.C.)
I'll be down in a sec.

AVERY
She's not...

The door jolts open. Avery looks up.

AVERY (CONT'D)
You look SIC.

Andy returns the gesture.

ANDY
Thanks, sis.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY.

The kitchen table is set, which is unusual for a Friday, or any morning, in the Cooper household.

Kathryn Cooper, 43, is intelligent and attractive, in a *Betty Draper* kind of way.

She flips hotcakes.

ANDY (V.O.)
My mom, Kathryn, is a musician like me. She was the lead singer in the early 90's Riot Grrl band, Candyland.

Insert a silly picture of a CD cover with the band standing on an adult sized Candyland gameboard. Kathryn, 25, holds up gigantic player piece.

KATHRYN
There's my birthday boy.

ANDY
You didn't have to.

KATHRYN
Of course, I did. My oldest only turns 18 once.

Avery and Andy sit down at the table.

They help themselves to juice and a cake. Avery pours on far too much syrup.

ANDY
Did he call?

AVERY
You mean dad?

ANDY
Yeah, I mean dad.

Kathryn takes a seat.

KATHRYN
No honey, he didn't.

Andy's disappointed, but tries not to show it.

AVERY
So what's the birthday plan?

ANDY
I don't have one.

KATHRYN
I thought you, Tristan and Carlos were going to the movies?

ANDY
That's hardly a birthday plan. We go to the movies every weekend.

AVERY
When I turn 18, I'm going to check out one of those dance clubs in the city.

KATHRYN
You have to be 21 to get into those clubs. Besides your brother isn't the club type.

AVERY
How could I forget, he's too much of a *nerd* for that. I mean, who wears a tie to high school?

KATHRYN
(off Avery's comment)
Be nice... Is that your brothers t-shirt?

Avery scoots into the table to conceal the "GET YOUR VINTAGE ON AT TRAK'S" t-shirt she wears.

ANDY
(grimaces)
I've been looking for that t-shirt.

Andy glances at the time on his iPhone.

ANDY (CONT'D)
I've gotta run.

He stands, throws on his coat and grabs his backpack.

KATHRYN
Don't forget, Bubbe's coming over
tonight with ice-cream cake.

ANDY
The kind with extra crunchies?

KATHRYN
The kind with TONS of crunchies.

ANDY
Cool.

Andy exits through the back door.

ANDY (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Thanks for breakfast, Mom.

KATHRYN
Of course, birthday boy.

EXT. COOPER'S BUNGALOW - MORNING - CONTINUOUS.

Andy approaches the late 90's Honda Civic parked in the driveway. The car's old, but in mint condition.

He enters, turns on the ignition and--

PEELS off down the road.

A cool Indie song blares from the speakers.

We pass through a picture-perfect Midwestern town in November.

Cobblestone streets, locally owned businesses, wholesome values.

ANDY (V.O.)
Growing up in Collar County has its
pros and cons. We're located about
an hour or so from Chicago, which
is awesome, but out here your
surrounded by...

We pass a "MAKE AMERICA GREAT AGAIN" sign.

ANDY
...people with pretty conservative
values.

INT. WOODSTOCK HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING.

Andy walks down a crowded hallway.

No one notices him except soon-to-be-valedictorian, OLIVIA
MCDONALD, 17, African-American, and beautiful.

They've known each other since 1st grade, but don't act like
it now. Let's just say, they're part of different circles.

Olivia stands near her locker and watches Andy.

KEISHA JOHNSON, 18, saunters up.

She's petite, stylish and just as smart as Olivia, but tries
not to show it.

They've been best friends since freshman year.

KEISHA
Hey, girl, looks like someone's
caught that eye of yours.

Olivia looks quickly away, but not before Keisha catches her
looking at Andy.

KEISHA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
That kid's a freak!

OLIVIA
What kid?

KEISHA
Cooper!

Olivia tries to avoid this conversation. Keisha buys in.

KEISHA (CONT'D)
So about tonight. I hope you're
ready to PAR -- TY.

OLIVIA
You know football games aren't my thing.

KEISHA
I'm not talking about the game. I'm talking about what happens *after* the game.

OLIVIA
Karl's party?

KEISHA
Yes, Karl's party! Trevor's really looking forward to seeing you.

Olivia shuts her locker.

OLIVIA
You know Trevor and I don't work.

KEISHA
But he's so cute. Rumors have it, he's getting a big-time football scholarship too. Can't you at least try for me? He's Karl's best-friend.

They walk down the hallway towards class.

OLIVIA
I'm open to the party, but Trevor not so much.

Keisha throws her arm around Olivia's shoulders.

KEISHA
We're going to have the time of our lives tonight.

Down the hallway...

Carlos strolls down the hallway like he OWNS it. He holds a large bouquet of rainbow birthday balloons.

Students call out a range of comments, some nice, others not so much: "*Love the Ballon's Carlos,*" "*Did you BLOW those up yourself, faggot?*"

Andy glances at Carlos.

OMG he didn't?

CARLOS
Happy birthday to you, happy
birthday to you, happy birthday
dear Andy, happy birthday to you.

ANDY
I thought we agreed not to do this.

Carlos hands Andy the balloons.

CARLOS
You didn't expect a queen like me
to pass up an opportunity to give
his bestie a bunch of rainbow
balloons did you?

ANDY
Of course not.

Carlos looks around.

CARLOS
Where's T?

ANDY
I don't know. Ze didn't meet me to
our usual spot this morning.

Further down the hallway...

Olivia and Keisha walk side by side.

Olivia notices Andy's birthday balloons, smiles and enters
class.

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - MORNING.

Tristan sits in the bathroom stall.

Ze wears a black pull-over with the words "*BLACK TRANS LIVES
MATTER*" written on the front, black jeans and black Converse
sneakers. Ze also sports a newly died head of blue hair.

Two blonde haired girls enter.

Ze grows uncomfortable.

GIRL #1 (O.S)
Can you believe Carlos brought all
those rainbow balloons to school?

GIRL #2 (O.S)
It's like they purposely want to
push the GAY down our throats.

Tristan looks down at the healed up SCARS on their forearm -
self-inflicted battle wounds from years of rejection and
bullying.

GIRL #1
Being gay is one thing, but what
about the other two, that kid who
changed his sex and the e-boy-girl
who has *no gender*.

Tristan stands up and--

BLOWS the stall door open.

The girls are startled.

TRISTAN
My name's T, encase your wondering.
Your right, me and my friends are
total WEIRDOS looking to corrupt
your heterosexist, cis-gender world
with our obscene lifestyles and
nasty sexual fantasy's.

Ze STORMS out of the bathroom.

GIRL #1
(wide-eyed)
O-M-G.

INT. LUNCHROOM - DAY.

Tristan, Carlos and Andy sit alone at a lunch table. Tristan
pokes at a hamburger with their spork.

TRISTAN
They call this meat?

Carlos pulls a sandwich out of a brown paper bag.

CARLOS
That's why I pack.

Andy munches on an apple.

Tristan peers over at the girls from the restroom incident.
They sit at the POPULAR table with Olivia, Keisha and others.

TRISTAN
I hate those *FUCKHEADS*.

CARLOS
You mean the *IN's*?

ANDY (V.O.)
IN's are what we call the popular
kids. Naturally, that makes us the
OUT's.

TRISTAN
Yeah.

CARLOS
Don't let them get to you?

TRISTAN
It's too late for that.

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - DAY.

Focus on photos of muscle-bound men.

Carlos' sits on the edge of Andy's bed and thumbs through
them.

CARLOS
No
 (swipe)
No
 (swipe)
Okay Bi-closeted Bill, what's your
deal? OMG no gay men? Seriously?
 (swipe)
No
 (swipe)
Maybe, Masculine Tradesman - ah,
hell no, not interested in going
behind your wife's back.
 (swipe)
HELLO Mr. Rough Rider.

Andy sits on a chair across the room and strums his guitar.
He jot's lyrics down in a small journal. Words like "*FATHER*"
"*GONE*" "*NEW FAMILY*" pop out on the page.

ANDY
Find anyone interesting?

CARLOS

Na, just a bunch of macho dudes
looking to cheat on their wives or
have sex with a straight dude. I'll
never find a BAE on Tinder.

ANDY

Is that what you want, a boyfriend?

CARLOS

It would be nice... I can't believe
graduation is only four months
away. What are we going to do next
year without one another?

Andy puts down his guitar.

ANDY

I haven't thought that far ahead.

CARLOS

There hasn't been a day since 5th
grade that we haven't seen or
talked to one another.

ANDY

I'll be an adjustment for sure.

CARLOS

Me in San Fran, you in New York,
the coasts won't know what hit
them.

There's a tap at the bedroom door.

Avery BARGES IN. Her hair is slick back and she wears Andy's,
formerly grandfathers, much-to-large, gray 3-piece suit.

ANDY

When you knock on someone's door
your suppose to wait for them to
welcome you in... Is that my
Zayde's suit?

AVERY

(glances at self in mirror)
I'm trying out different looks.

CARLOS

You look totally *SNATCHED*.

AVERY

Thanks C. So what are you *OUTS* up
to tonight?

CARLOS
We're going to the game.

AVERY
The game? How'd you convince my
weirdo brother to do something
normal for a change?

CARLOS
Let's just say I used gay
persuasion.

Avery and Carlos giggle.

Kathryn enters with a basket of clothing.

She places it on the floor.

KATHRYN
Is that your brothers suit?

AVERY
I prefer boys clothing over girls.

KATHRYN
If that's the case, then why did I
buy you two new dresses at the mall
yesterday?

CARLOS
She's trying out different looks.

KATHRYN
Oh... Bubbe will be here soon.

CARLOS
Is she bringing ice cream cake?

AVERY
Yep, the kind with extra crunchies.

CARLOS
I love extra crunchies.

Carlos and Avery fist bump.

Andy stands and walks over to the window. A white Toyota
Camry pulls into the driveway.

RUTH COHEN (BUBBE), 68, steps out of the car. She's athletic,
confident and has reddish colored short hair.

ANDY
She's here.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Close up of a chocolate ice cream cake with 18 candles.

Andy takes a deep breath and BLOWS.

AVERY

What did you wish for?

ANDY

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

AVERY

Seriously?

ANDY

I am serious.

BUBBE, stands next to Andy. She grabs his cheeks like he's still 5.

BUBBE

Look at my grandson. He's turned
into such a-
(in Yiddish)
-handsome boy.

KATHRYN

Who wants cake?

AVERY

Me!

Kathryn cuts the cake into pieces and hands them out.

KATHRYN

So what's are the two of you doing
tonight?

CARLOS

We're going to the game.

AVERY

I can't believe you're really going
to the game.

CARLOS

It may have taken 4 years, but
we're finally true blue Tiger fans.

ANDY

Speak for yourself. We're only going because you're a TREVOR WASHINGTON stan.

AVERY

Trevor Washington is pretty fit. Mom, can I go to the game too?

KATHRYN

No, honey. It's a high school thing.

AVERY

But I-

KATHRYN

-Av, you'll be in high school soon enough.

CARLOS

Speaking of the game-
(looks at time on iPhone)
-we need to get a move on, T's waiting.

Andy and Carlos grab their coats.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Don't worry Ms. C, I'll have him home before sunrise.

KATHRYN

1 AM the latest.

ANDY

Of course, mom.

They exit through the back door.

ANDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Love you, Bubbe.

BUBBE

Love you to-
(in Yiddish)
-honey.

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - NIGHT.

The bleachers are crowded with excited students. It's cold out, but no one seems to care.

Andy, Carlos and Tristan sit towards the back.

CARLOS
Trevor is hot AF. I bet he has a
huge-

The quarterback falls back and floats a 10-yard pass to wide receiver, TREVOR WASHINGTON.

Trevor, 18, is African American and a natural at the game.

He catches the ball and scores a touchdown.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
-OMG. Score.

Trevor humbly waves to his friends in the stand and rejoins the huddle.

ANDY (V.O.)
That's Trevor. The perfect boy.
Tall, athletic and, according to
Avery, fit. I don't really know
him, but the few times we've talked
he seemed nice.

Cheerleaders chant:

CHEERLEADERS
Stronger than steel, Hotter than
the sun;
Trevor won't stop,
'til he gets the job done!

The East Side Tigers lead by 14 points.

Andy looks at his iPhone and scrolls through a list of contacts.

He stops when "DAD" appears.

He constructs a text:

ANDY (TEXT)
Hey Dad, how are...

He hits backspace, tries again:

ANDY (TEXT) (CONT'D)
Hey Dad it's me, today's my
birth...

Frustrated, he deletes the entire thing.

TRISTAN
Are you texting your dad?

ANDY
I thought I might hear from him
today, but it didn't happen.

TRISTAN
I'm sorry, some parents suck!

A small group of Sophomore boys sit behind them. They throw popcorn at Tristan's head.

Tristan turns to face them.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)
Screw off, *assholes*.

The boys laugh.

BOY
Fuck you, *OUT!*

Andy shoots the boys a dirty look.

ANDY
Just ignore them. I'm going to get
a soda. Do you want something?

Carlos is mesmerized by Trevor and hasn't noticed anything going on around him since they arrived.

CARLOS
(mumbles)
No, I'm good.

TRISTAN
I don't want anything either.

ANDY
Okay then, be back soon.

Andy descends the bleachers.

EXT. CONCESSION STAND - NIGHT.

Andy waits in line behind the two blond haired girls who harassed T in the restroom.

They look hauntingly similar to one another.

They stare at him, giggle and whisper phrases like "WHAT A WEIRDO" just loud enough for him to hear, but low enough to wonder if he did.

ANDY (V.O.)
I thought the Hanna Montana phase
ended when Miley Cyrus came out as
pan-sexual.

Insert an interview of Miley talking about her pan-sexual identity.

OLIVIA (O.C)
Today's your birthday, right?

Andy turns to face Olivia. It's been ages since they've talked.

ANDY
How'd you know?

OLIVIA
I saw the birthday balloons this
morning.

ANDY
Carlos promised not to make a big
deal of it.

OLIVIA
Isn't that what best-friends are
for?

ANDY
I suppose.

The blond girls glance at Olivia with judgmental eyes.

Olivia notices and ignores them.

The girls snicker and walk away.

OLIVIA
Some people can be such jerks.

Olivia and Andy's eye's meet.

ANDY
Tell me about it.

OLIVIA
Will you be at Karl's party
tonight?

ANDY
We weren't invited.

OLIVIA
I thought all seniors were invited.

ANDY
All straight seniors, the *OUTS*,
didn't get the memo.

OLIVIA
Really? Then I'm inviting you.

The line advances, but Andy and Olivia are too caught up in each other to notice.

CONCESSION STAND WORKER
What can I get you?

Andy doesn't respond.

CONCESSION STAND WORKER (CONT'D)
Are you going to order something or
what?

ANDY
Oh, yeah, sorry. I'll have a large
pop. Would you like something?

OLIVIA
Sure, I'll take a pop too.

ANDY
Two pops please.

Andy hands the concession stand worker a ten dollar bill.

ANDY (CONT'D)
As for the party, I'll have to take
a rain check. I work in the
morning.

Andy collects his change, grabs the pops and hands one to Olivia.

They step away from the stand.

OLIVIA
Where do you work?

ANDY
Trak's.

OLIVIA
The record store downtown?

ANDY
The one and only.

OLIVIA
I've always wanted to check that place out.

ANDY
You should. We have some extremely rare vinyl.

OLIVIA
I can't believe records have made such a big comeback.

ANDY
It's the fully analog sound.

OLIVIA
The fully-what?

ANDY
Analog sound. Come down to the store sometime and I'll show you.

Their STARE intensifies.

ANDY (CONT'D)
I should go Carlos and T probably think I got kidnapped or something. Have a good night, Olivia.

OLIVIA
You too, Andy. Oh, and thanks for the pop.

Olivia watches Andy walk off. She's proud of herself for taking the initiative.

EXT. OUTSIDE LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT.

The game's over. The Tigers are victorious. Drove of enthusiastic students descend the bleachers. They chant: *TIGERS FOREVER.*

Keisha waits impatiently for Olivia.

KEISHA (TEXT)
Where are you?

A drove of sweaty football players walk by.

One by one, they enter the locker room. Trevor and, KARL WHITMAN, linger outside to talk with fans.

Karl, 17, is caucasian and average in height, build and intelligence.

Karl and Trevor have been best-friends since 9th grade.

Karl's not nearly the football player Trevor is and he knows it. Despite this, he never misses an opportunity to shine in Trevor's light.

Karl spots Keisha and approaches.

KARL

Hey babe!

He plants a colossal, show-off-kiss on her lips.

Karl's focus in on the crowd not Keisha, but she tries to engage with him anyway.

KEISHA

Hey, I was thinking...

Before Keisha can finish her sentence, Karl dashes off.

KARL

That's great babe, catch ya tonight.

News Reporter, KATIE OLSEN, 32, interviews Trevor.

She speaks into a mic.

KATIE

Tonight's win clinches it for the Tigers. What are your thoughts about State?

TREVOR

Defeating Dearfield was no easy feat, but we're definitely ready for state.

KATIE

You scored three amazing touch downs tonight. What did it feel like to bring it home for the Tigers two years in a row?

TREVOR

It was a team effort, really. I may have scored the touchdowns, but the team won the game.

KATIE

You received offer's from four of the Big Ten's. Any decision yet as to where you may land next year?

TREVOR

There's a lot to consider. My parents and I need to sit down and discuss it.

KATIE

I'm sure there's lots to consider. We at Channel 5 look forward to finding out where you'll end up next year. Please keep us posted once you reach a decision.

TREVOR

We sure will, Katie.

Keisha watches Karl attempt to inch his way into the interview.

Olsen ignores him.

KATIE

(into Camera)

That was Tigers star player Trevor Washington. The East Side Tigers defeated the Dearfield Blazers 28 to 14 tonight clinching the district title for a 2nd year in a row.

Olivia approaches.

KEISHA

You're late?

OLIVIA

Sorry, I was talking to Andy.

KEISHA

The Cooper kid? What's up with that?

OLIVIA

Nothing, we bumped into each other at the concession stand.

KEISHA

Good, because I was starting to worry.

OLIVIA

Worry, why?

KEISHA

He's just weird okay.

Keisha reaches for Olivia's arm.

KEISHA (CONT'D)

Let's get out the hell out of here.
We've got a party to prepare for.

INT. THE TOWN HOUSE BAR - NIGHT.

The only gay bar in town.

Old School vibe. Neon lights. Pinball machines. Dart boards.

A tall, middle-aged, African American, Drag Queen, JACI, performs on a small platform stage.

She's dressed in a long, sparkly silver gown and high heels. She lip sync's to a Whitney Houston song.

Carlos, Andy and Tristan sit at a small table towards the back of the bar.

Andy's Birthday balloons dangle from one of the chairs.

CARLOS

So are we going to prom or what?

ANDY

Do you really want to subject yourself to three hours of hetero-normative nonsense?

TRISTAN

I say we crash it.

CARLOS

How do you propose we do that?

ANDY

We're not crashing anything. Plus, we don't even have dates.

CARLOS

Speak for yourself.

ANDY
You have a date?

CARLOS
Well, no, but I could ask-
(looks around)
-Juan, or Blake, or-

ANDY
-It's not that easy for me. No one
wants to go to prom with the *trans*
kid.

CARLOS
That's not true, I know lots of
people who'd go to prom with you.

ANDY
Oh yeah, like who?

CARLOS
How about Justin?

ANDY
That would be great if like dudes,
but I like women remember?

CARLOS
What about Bridget, she's-

ANDY
-a femme, who dates that gender
non-conforming kid Jonnie.

CARLOS
You right, this is harder than I
thought.

MARKY ALEXANDER, 21, blond, effeminate and pan-sexual
approaches.

MARKY
(flirty)
Hello birthday boy.

Carlos fidgets in his seat.

ANDY (V.O.)
Marky and Carlos dated last year,
but all they did was bicker and
have hot sex. Since the breakup,
their interactions are *awkwardly*
annoyingly.

ANDY

Hey Marky?

MARKY

So is it true about Juilliard?

ANDY

Yep, I got my acceptance two weeks ago.

MARKY

That's amazing. You know, we're starting an open mic night here. You should play.

ANDY

Hum, that sounds-

CARLOS

-stupid.

Marky glances at Carlos with annoyance.

MARKY

Well, Andy, if you decide to play, the sign-up list is at the bar.

ANDY

I'll keep it in mind.

Marky departs, but not before shooting Carlos one last *sneer*.

CARLOS

You're not seriously going to play here?

ANDY

You're just salty because Marky asked me. Had it been JENN or ALEX, you'd be totally into it.

TRISTAN

He's right.

Carlos takes a swig of beer.

CARLOS

So let's do it then.

Carlos stands and holds a fake mic up to his mouth.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Ladies, gentleman, trans and gender
expansive people, allow me to
introduce Woodstock's very own Andy
"the Crooner" Cooper.

INT. KARL'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS.

A large and expensive modern style home.

Flocks of seniors congregate through the house. They drink
beer. Smoke weed. Dance to pop songs.

Keisha and Olivia enter.

Keisha wears a sexy red dress and high heels - it's quite the
statement piece.

Olivia's dressed in the same outfit she had on earlier.

JESSICA, one of the blond girls from the concession stand
approaches.

JESSICA
Girl, that dress is fire.

KEISHA
It is a celebration after-all.

JESSICA
The boys did do an amazing job
tonight didn't they?
(snarky)
Olivia, did you enjoy the game?

OLIVIA
It was better than I expected.

JESSICA
I bet it was. What's the name of
that kid you were talking to again.
Andrea?

OLIVIA
Andy.

JESSICA
Oh that's right, Andy.

Jessica notices Shelly, the other blond, across the room.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Shelly, Shelly! I'll catch up with
you ladies later.

Jessica darts off.

OLIVIA
How you do it?

KEISHA
Do what?

OLIVIA
The fake friends' thing.

KEISHA
Jessica's a total wench, but she's
got great weed connections.

Karl enters the room.

He mingles with guests.

Fist BUMPS the guys. HUGS the girls.

One particular girl, AMBER, catches his eye.

OLIVIA
There's Karl.

KEISHA
(jealous tone)
It sure is.

He converses with Amber in a flirtatious way.

KEISHA (CONT'D)
Look at her. She's been after him
all year. Will you be okay here by
yourself for a while?

OLIVIA
Of course. Go.

Keisha nudges her way through the crowd, approaches Karl and
PLANTS a wet one on his lips.

Amber gets the picture and backs way off.

KARL
Yo girl. I've been waitin' for you
all night. I've got something
special to show you upstairs.

KEISHA
Really, what is it?

KARL
I'll show you.

Karl grabs Keisha's hand and escorts her up the staircase.
Olivia, notices from below.

Keisha, he's such a jerk. You could do so much better.

CAM (O.C.)
Hey Olivia?

Olivia turns to face, CAM, 17, LatinX, edgy and always positive.

Cam's popular by default because her older sister was head cheerleader last year.

Olivia and Cam were close friends in middle school, but drifted apart when Keisha came into the picture.

OLIVIA
Hey Cam, I'm okay, you?

CAM
I was accepted into Sarah Lawrence.

OLIVIA
Wow, that's great. You always wanted Lawrence.

CAM
To think, I'll be sitting in the same classrooms Alice Walker once did.

Insert picture of Alice Walker accepting a pulitzer prize award.

CAM (CONT'D)
What about you?

OLIVIA
I was accepted to Columbia.

CAM
Columbia, wow, that's exciting.

OLIVIA
It's my mothers Alma Mater so my dad's pretty happy.

CAM

I'm sure he is, but what about you?

OLIVIA

Of course I'm happy, but I'm thinking of deferring a year.

CAM

Deferring, why?

OLIVIA

I want to travel first, see a bit of the world.

CAM

Traveling sounds fab. By the way, how are you doing these days?

OLIVIA

I'm dealing.

CAM

If you ever want to hang out and talk sometime. Text me.

OLIVIA

That would be nice. Maybe we can meet up at Black Cup.

CAM

I love Black Cup.

Trevor enters.

People cheer. Chant. Clap.

He's their BOY!

Everyone either wants to know him, fuck him, or be him.

Trevor plays along BUT the only person he notices is Olivia.

He approaches her with an intense look.

TREVOR

Hey Liv, it's been a while.

OLIVIA

Hey, Trev. I'm sorry about that. I've just been super busy with school lately.

TREVOR

I totally understand. How are you doing Cam?

CAM

Great Trev. Congrats on the game.

TREVOR

Thanks.

(to Olivia)

Can we chat privately?

OLIVIA

I don't know Trev, tonight's not-

TREVOR

-It'll only take a few minutes, I promise.

OLIVIA

Okay, but I plan to head home soon.

(to Cam)

Black Coffee soon?

CAM

Definitely.

Trevor walks towards a room at the back of the house.

Olivia follows and they enter...

INT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT.

...into a small office.

Wooden shelves. Law books. Family photos of Karl at different ages.

Trevor sits down on a small couch. He's contemplative and serious.

TREVOR

I want to explain why things were so awkward between us when we dated.

OLIVIA

Trevor it's not a big deal. We tried and it didn't-

TREVOR

-I'm gay.

A moment of silence.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
I've been wanting to tell you for a while. That's why I couldn't...

INT. OLIVIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK.

Olivia and Trevor lay on her bed and kiss. It's awkward and uncomfortable.

INT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT - PRESENT TIME.

OLIVIA
Oh...

Olivia sits down on the couch beside him.

TREVOR
You're the first person I've come out to.

OLIVIA
Really! Why me?

TREVOR
Because you're one of the most open-minded people I know.

OLIVIA
Wow, Trev, I feel honored.

TREVOR
You do?

OLIVIA
Coming out isn't easy.

TREVOR
And you don't think it's odd or anything?

OLIVIA
Of course not, we all have a sexual orientation, yours just happens to be gay.

TREVOR
Most people don't see it that way, not when you're a local football star.

OLIVIA
I'm sure Jeff Rohrer would beg to
differ.

**Insert a CNN interview of ex-Dallas Cowboy player Jeff Rohrer
talking about his come out experience.**

TREVOR
I knew you'd understand.

OLIVIA
Have you told your parents yet?

TREVOR
No, I want to square the Big 10
thing away first.

OLIVIA
And Karl?

TREVOR
That's a whole other story. He's
kind of-

OLIVIA
-homophobic.

TREVOR
Among other things.

OLIVIA
I know you've been best friends for
years, but it's okay to grow apart
from someone, especially when that
someone's-

TREVOR
-a jerk. We grew apart years ago,
but he's having a hard time with
his parents separation. I don't
want to push things.

OLIVIA
Well your secret's safe with me.
When, how and who you come out to
is up to you.

TREVOR
Thanks, Liv.

Olivia reaches for his hand...

OLIVIA
Of course, Trev.

INT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - MORNING.

A modern looking kitchen.

FRED MCDONALD, 52, African American, clean-cut and intellectual, sits at a large kitchen island.

He sips coffee and reads the morning paper.

Fred's a Professor at Woodstock Community College, where he's worked for 20 years. Once a well-known pillar in the community, he's become a recluse since his wife died.

Olivia enters.

OLIVIA
Morning Pop.

FRED
How's my Columbia girl doing this morning?

Olivia pours a cup of coffee and sips it.

OLIVIA
Good and you?

FRED
I'm well. How was the game?

OLIVIA
I didn't pay much attention.
Football's not-

FRED
-your thing. I know.

OLIVIA
I ran into an old friend though.

FRED
Really, who?

OLIVIA
Andy Cooper.

FRED
Kathryn Cooper's daughter?

Words scroll across the bottom of screen slowly:

"A person's gender history is up to them to share with others. Do not casually disclose this information, speculate, or gossip about a person you know or think is transgender."

Olivia changes the subject.

OLIVIA
Keisha and I are going to the mall
to look at prom dresses.

FRED
Did Trevor finally get around to
asking you?

OLIVIA
Pop, I'm not going to prom with
Trevor.

FRED
I just figured-

OLIVIA
-I'm not going to prom with anyone.

FRED
What's wrong with teenage boys
these days? They should be beating
down the door to take a smart,
beautiful girl like you to prom.

OLIVIA
I'm not going to prom alone because
no one asked me. I'm going alone
because I don't want to go with
just anyone.

FRED
Times certainly have changed.

OLIVIA
They changed a while ago you just
didn't realize it. So, what are YOU
up to today?

FRED
You know, this and that.

OLIVIA
You need get out more. Maybe go to
the Y or meet Phil for lunch.

FRED
There's plenty of things to do
around here.

OLIVIA
You can't sit around here forever,
it's not healthy.

FRED
Honey, I'm fine. Please stop
worrying about your old man.

OLIVIA
Okay, if you say so.

A horn honks.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
She's here.

FRED
Before I forget, I set up your
annual with Dr. Green.

OLIVIA
Oh, okay. Text me the date and time
and I'll put it in my book.

FRED
Will do. Love you, Columbia girl.

OLIVIA
Love you too, Pop.

INT. KEISHA'S CAR - DAY.

Keisha sits in her brand-new red Mini Cooper.

Cheesy pop music blares from the speakers.

Olivia exits the house, approaches the car and climbs in.

KEISHA
Morning chickie. How'd last night
go?

OLIVIA
I left early.

Keisha checks for oncoming traffic.

It's clear and she pulls out.

KEISHA
I hear you and Trevor spent time
alone in Mr. Whitman's office.

OLIVIA
You don't actually think something
happened? Did Trevor-

KEISHA

-calm down. Trevor didn't say anything. He's not like that.

OLIVIA

That's true, he's one of the good ones.

KEISHA

A bit too good for my taste, but a girl can wonder what may have happened between East Sides hottest football player and her bestie.

OLIVIA

Nothing happened. We just talked for a while.

KEISHA

About what?

OLIVIA

College, prom, football.

KEISHA

So about prom. Are you really going alone?

OLIVIA

I'll hardly be alone. You'll be there, Cam will be there. This was a personal choice, remember?

KEISHA

That's what you keep telling me. I just don't understand why the smartest, most eligible girl at East Side has to turn prom into her personal Audre Lorde moment.

INT. TRAK'S RECORD STORE - DAY

A cool sounding post-punk revival song blares through the record store.

100's of vinyl records sit in well-organized bins.

Walls are laced with band posters - Foo Fighters, Joy Division, Khalid, REM, Pink, Depeche Mode, Lizzo.

Located in the center of the store is a human sized jukebox - an eco-chamber of sound.

Andy stands behind the counter and sorts through a pile of used records.

Trak's owner, LIZ, 53, enters from the basement. She has spiked up blond hair, tattoos, piercings and looks 20 years younger than she is.

ANDY (V.O.)
My boss Liz is an old-school dyke.
A renegade in her own right.

Insert a picture of Liz walking topless at Chicago's 1994 Dyke March holding up a sign that reads *DYKE POWER*.

ANDY
FRANK dropped these off. There's some decent ones in here.

LIZ
Like what?

ANDY
Davis, Bowie, Fleetwood Mac.

LIZ
Ziggy Bowie?

ANDY
More like 80s Bowie, but I'm keeping an eye out for anything that predates the Berlin Era.

LIZ
I'm heading to Black Cup. Want something?

ANDY
Sure, I'll take-

LIZ
-Iced Latte with Almond, got it.

ANDY
Thanks.

Liz exits the store just as Olivia enters.

They practically CRASH into each other.

OLIVIA
Sorry.

LIZ
No problem hon.

Olivia notices Andy behind the counter.

OLIVIA
Hey their Vinyl Boy.

He's surprised, but HAPPY to see her.

ANDY
What are you doing here?

OLIVIA
You promised to show me why people
love records so much.

ANDY
I did, didn't I?

OLIVIA
Yep.

Andy steps out from behind the counter.

ANDY
Follow me.

He walks towards the human sized jukebox and opens the door.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Step in.

Hesitantly, Olivia enters the chamber.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Trust me.

Andy closes the door. Walks back to the counter. Picks up a record. Places it on a record player and selects a song.

INT. HUMAN SIZED JUKEBOX - DAY.

Olivia listens as an ethereal, dream-like sound surrounds her.

A moment later the lead singers androgynous voice bellows the lyrics.

She MESMERIZED.

INT. TRAX'S - DAY.

Andy cannot hear the music, but Olivia's captivated expression says it all.

He meets her eyes with his own.

They're in this together. No one exists except them.

Until, the front door opens and Keisha--

BURSTS in.

KEISHA

Olivia, what are you doing?

Startled, turns turns to face Keisha, Olivia stumbles out of the Juke box.

OLIVIA

Andy was showing-

KEISHA

-we need to go, I'm meeting Karl in an hour.

Olivia looks at Andy and mouths the words *SORRY* under her breath.

Andy watches them exit, just as Liz enters and hands him a coffee.

LIZ

They ran out of Almond, so I got Oak.

ANDY

Thanks...

INT. HOSPITAL OFFICE - DAY.

Olivia sits on an exam table. Fred stands next to her.

Dr. Green enters, picks up a chart and open it.

DR. GREEN

Your test result's look good. The medication is working.

FRED

That's great Doc.

DR. GREEN

We're definitely headed in the right direction, but you know how Long QT Syndrome works. Things can change quickly. We need to stay vigilant.

FRED

Of course.

OLIVIA

Doc, what do you think about traveling?

DR. GREEN

Depends on the trip.

OLIVIA

How about Europe?

FRED

Liv, we talked about this, it's out of the question.

OLIVIA

Pop, I want to hear what Dr. Green thinks.

DR. GREEN

I wouldn't recommend it, but-

FRED

-But nothing, she's not going anywhere other than New York like we planned.

DR. GREEN

(off Fred's comment)

If your levels stay steady, traveling might be possible with some limitations.

OLIVIA

Really?

Dr. Green senses the tension between Olivia and her father.

DR. GREEN

I'm here to discuss the medical sides of things but it sounds like the two of you need to talk this out as a family. Make sure to schedule next month's appointment with Nancy before you leave.

FRED

Okay, doc.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - DAY.

Andy is parked across from the hospital's main entrance.
Post-punk music blares from his speakers.

He waits in his car for Tristan to finish up his therapy appointment.

THERAPIST (PRE-LAP)
So how are your moods?

INT. THERAPY OFFICE - DAY.

A typical looking therapy office.

Warm colors. Comforting pictures. Therapy books.

TRISTAN
Better, the med's seem to help. I
just...

A moment of silence.

THERAPIST
Just what?

TRISTAN
Have trouble managing my reactions
to things.

THERAPIST
Tell me more?

TRISTAN
The other day these girls were
putting me and my friends down and
I freaked out on them.

THERAPIST
Is there something you could've
done differently in that moment?

TRISTAN
I could have ignored them, or maybe
confronted them calmly.

THERAPIST
You know, T, this might be a good
time to start the Dialectal
Behavioral Therapy class we talked
about.

The therapist reaches for a brochure and hands it to Tristan.

THERAPIST (CONT'D)
The class starts in two weeks.

Tristan glances at the brochure.

TRISTAN
Can I think about it?

THERAPIST
Of course.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - DAY

Andy stares at the entrance of the hospital.

He notices Fred Washington exit the building and walk quickly to his car. He looks upset.

A moment later Olivia exits. Instead of following Fred, she turns and walks down a tree covered path.

With curiosity, Andy exits his car and follows after her.

He keeps a distance on the path so she doesn't see him. As he nears the end of it, she--

VANISHES.

OLIVIA (O.C)
Are you stalking me?

Startled, Andy turns to see Olivia standing behind him.

ANDY
Ah, no, I was just--

OLIVIA
-I'm kidding, Vinyl Boy.

ANDY
Oh.

OLIVIA
What are you doing here?

ANDY
I'm waiting for T. Ze's at their weekly therapy appointment. What about you? I saw your dad leave the hospital, he seemed--

OLIVIA
-Upset.

ANDY
Kind of.

OLIVIA
It's a long story.

Olivia turns and walks down another path.

ANDY
Where are you going?

OLIVIA
Follow me.

ANDY
Hum, okay.

ANDY (CONT'D)
What's-

OLIVIA
-Trust me.

A large greenhouse comes into view.

Olivia enters. Andy follows.

Gravel floor. Wooden shelves. Tons of beautiful flowers -
Lilies, Violets, Roses.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
I used to come here when my mother
was sick in the hospital to process
things. I think the grounds keeper
felt bad for me because I was so
young and my mother was so sick.

Olivia sits down on a small wooden bench and singles for Andy
to join her.

ANDY
Process things like what?

OLIVIA
Thoughts, feelings, concerns.

A moment of silence between them.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Are the rumors true about T? Did ze
try to kill themselves at school.

ANDY

No. It didn't happen in gym class like the people say. It happened at home.

OLIVIA

How's T now?

ANDY

Better.

OLIVIA

Is it because of the bullying?

ANDY

What do you mean?

OLIVIA

I see how people treat T, they're cruel.

ANDY

That's part of it, but Ze's struggled with depression for a long time.

OLIVIA

Do people bully you too?

ANDY

Sometimes, but T gets the brunt of it because no one understands hir's gender identity.

OLIVIA

People can be so cruel. We're all just humans trying to make the most out of this THING called life.

Andy and Olivia's eyes meet.

ANDY

Was your mom in the hospital a lot?

OLIVIA

Towards the end she more or less lived here.

ANDY

That must have been difficult.

Olivia looks around at the flowers.

OLIVIA
Which is why I came here.

ANDY
You said you'd come here to process things. Is there something your processing now?

OLIVIA
There is something, yes.

Their gaze grows deeper when Andy's iPhone BEEPS with a text.

ANDY
It's T. Ze's waiting by my car.
You were saying?

OLIVIA
It's nothing.

ANDY
Are you sure?

OLIVIA
Yes. It's fine.

Another text comes it.

ANDY
I should go. T's not the patient type.

Andy stands and turns to leave.

OLIVIA
Andy?

Turns back and answers yes with his eyes.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Would you like to go out sometime?

ANDY
Go out?

OLIVIA
On a date?

ANDY
You want to go on a date with me?

OLIVIA
Is there something wrong with that?

ANDY

No, no, it's just. No one has ever asked me out on a date.

OLIVIA

There's a first time for everything.

ANDY

I suppose there is.

OLIVIA

Is that a yes?

ANDY

Yes, it's a definite a yes.

OLIVIA

Great, how about Friday night?

Shit, Friday's Town House night?

ANDY

I usually-
(beat)
-Friday's great.

OLIVIA

Cool, pick me up at 7?

ANDY

Sure. 7 works.

Their stare lingers for one MORE intensified moment when another text comes in.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I need to-

OLIVIA

Go...

ANDY (CONT'D)

Go...

They laugh.

OLIVIA

See you Friday.

ANDY

See you then.

Andy exits the greenhouse and heads quickly down the dirt path.

There's a lightness to his step.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - DAY.

Tristan watches Andy approach.

TRISTAN

Where were you? I've been waiting
for like 15 minutes.

Andy unlocks the car doors.

ANDY

I was at the greenhouse behind the
hospital.

TRISTAN

The Greenhouse?

They enter the car.

ANDY

Yeah, it has flowers and plants and
all.

TRISTAN

I know what a greenhouse is. Why
were you there?

ANDY

I was just... checking it out.

TRISTAN

Oh.

ANDY

So how was the session?

TRISTAN

She wants me to start a DBT class.
She said it would help me manage my
impulses better.

ANDY

Are you going to do it?

TRISTAN

I think so. It's not like I have
anything to lose, right?

ANDY

You have nothing to lose.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY.

Keisha changes into her gym clothes as Olivia enters.

KEISHA

Where were you yesterday?

OLIVIA

At the hospital for my monthly.

KEISHA

How are things?

OLIVIA

Good, Dr. Green said the medication is working.

KEISHA

Wow, Liv, that's great!

OLIVIA

It is.

KEISHA

Did you ask him about Europe?

OLIVIA

Yes, and he said it might be possible with limitations.

KEISHA

That's super cool. What did Fred say.

OLIVIA

He's upset with me about it even suggesting something so-
(imitates Fred)
-ludicrous.

KEISHA

Give him time, maybe he'll warm up to the idea.

OLIVIA

I doubt it. By the way, I ran into Andy Cooper. He was at the hospital waiting for his friend T.

KEISHA

Cooper, the trans kid?

OLIVIA

Yes.

Keisha looks at her with questionable eyes.

KEISHA

Are you sure there's nothing going on between the two of you?

OLIVIA

What do you mean?

KEISHA

You've mentioned him a few times now.

OLIVIA

We were in gymnastics together in 4th grade, but we're hardly acquaintances now.

KEISHA

Good! That whole group of, what do they call themselves, *OUTS*, are so weird. I wouldn't want you to get caught up in any of that.

OLIVIA

Caught up in any of what?

KEISHA

OUT drama. Didn't that kid Trista try to kill herself in the gym last year?

OLIVIA

Actually, ze did it at home, not school.

KEISHA

And you know this how?

OLIVIA

Andy told me. Ze's actually doing a lot better now.

KEISHA

Wait, you didn't just use one of those third person pronoun-ey things did you?

OLIVIA

It's what T prefers.

KEISHA

So what are you now a Trans 101 expert or something?

OLIVIA
I'm just being respectful.

KEISHA
Respectful...

CARLOS (PRE-LAP)
I can't believe you going out with
her on Town House night!

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Carlos POV: We see an upside down Andy sitting at his desk strumming a guitar.

Carlos lays across the bed and scrolls through Instagram.

Tristan is beside him and reads the book *TRANS LIKE ME* by CN Lester.

ANDY
I'll make it up to you.

Carlos turns up-right.

CARLOS
I'm just playin. Olivia McDonald's
the bomb.

Avery barges in, but this time she wears one of her mother's sexy dresses.

AVERY
Did you say Olivia McDonald?

CARLOS
She asked your brother out on a
date!

AVERY
Really?

CARLOS
Yep, a date with the most eligible
girl in school.

ANDY
It's not a big deal.

AVERY
Not a big deal! We're talking about
Olivia McDonald.
(MORE)

AVERY (CONT'D)

You need to take her out for a fancy meal, splurge on a bottle of Champagne.

ANDY

Okay, Lloyd Dobler.

Insert scene of Lloyd Dobler's boombox serenade scene from the 1989 film, SAY ANYTHING.

Bubbe enters.

BUBBE

What's this about a date?

AVERY

Olivia McDonald asked Andy out.

BUBBE

Fred McDonald's daughter?

ANDY

Yes, Fred McDonald's daughter.

Andy's mother enters the room.

KATHRYN

What did you say about Fred McDonald?

BUBBE

Andy's going out with Olivia.

KATHRYN

On a date?

ANDY

Yes, on a date. It's really not that big of a deal.

BUBBE

Not a big deal. Of course it's a big deal. Your first date.

ANDY

Seriously *FAM*, I'm nervous enough.

BUBBE

I remember when Ricardo asked me out on our first date.

Insert picture of Bubbe and Ricardo posing for a picture on a cruise ship.

Carlos jumps up from the bed.

Saunters over to Bubbe.

Grabs her by the arm.

CARLOS
Do tell, Bubbe, do tell.

BUBBE
He took me to an 80's dance clb.
They were playing *CULTURE CLUB*.

Carlos and Bubbe exit the room arm and arm.

Avery follows after them.

CARLOS (O.S)
Was he a good dancer?

BUBBE (O.S)
The best.

KATHRYN
Honey just have fun with it, okay.

ANDY
I'll try Mom.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

POV of a hand as it knocks on large wooden door.

INT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

Fred McDonald opens the door.

Andy stands in the doorway.

ANDY
Hello, Mr. McDonald, is Olivia
home?

FRED
Andrea, is that you?

ANDY
I go by Andy now.

A awkward moment.

FRED
You should probably come inside.
It's cold out.

ANDY
It's freezing actually.

Andy enters the house.

FRED
Olivia, Andr... I mean Andy's here!

OLIVIA (O.C)
Okay, I'll be down in a second.

FRED
It's been a while since you and
Olivia hung out?

ANDY
9 years.

FRED
What?

ANDY
It's been 9 years. We took
gymnastics together in 4th grade.

FRED
That's a long time. So, how are
your folks, Kathryn and-

ANDY
-Eric.

FRED
Yes, Eric?

ANDY
They got divorced a few years back.

FRED
I'm sorry to hear that.

ANDY
(shrugs shoulders)
It happens.

Another moment of awkward silence.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Encase you're wondering, I
transitioned my gender three years
ago.

FRED
Well, I, ah...

Olivia gallops down the stairs and grabs Andy's arm and..

OLIVIA
I'll be home before mid-night.
Don't wait up.

EXT. WASHINGTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

...pulls him out the front door.

OLIVIA
Sorry about that. My dad can be a
bit hard sometimes.

ANDY
He wasn't hard, just curious.

They approach Andy's car.

OLIVIA
I didn't think it was my place to
tell him about your transition.

ANDY
I expected him to have some
questions after 9 years.

OLIVIA
Has it been 9 years?

ANDY
You don't always get what you wish
for, you get what you work for.

OLIVIA
Coach Green?

ANDY
Coach green.

Andy opens the passenger door.

OLIVIA
I wonder what she's up to now?

ANDY
I hear she's still coaching.

INT. THE GRUB - NIGHT.

The restaurant is filled with a youngish, downtown type crowd. Hip sounding music plays in the background.

Andy and Olivia sit across from one another at a booth.

OLIVIA
I can't believe you put Bengay in
Coach Greens gloves?

ANDY
My parents punished me for two
weeks after that.

They laugh.

OLIVIA
So how's the Beyond Burger?

ANDY
It's great. Here Try a bite.

Andy pushes his burger basket in her direction. She takes a bite.

OLIVIA
This is really good. It tastes-

ANDY
-like real beef.

OLIVIA
So tell me about Juilliard.

ANDY
It's in New York.

OLIVIA
I know it's in New York. Did you
have to audition?

ANDY
Yes, Bubbe and I flew out there
last August. It was intense. I must
have practiced for six months. What
about you. Is college part of the
plan?

OLIVIA
I was accepted to Columbia, but I'm
thinking of deferring a year.

ANDY
Why?

OLIVIA
I'd want to travel to Europe.

ANDY
That sounds amazing.

OLIVIA
Pop's not on board. Since my
mothers death he's super
protective.

A moment of silence.

ANDY
When your mom, passed, I didn't
know what to say. It had been so
long since we talked.

OLIVIA
Most people don't know what to say.
They tell you their sorry but the
talk stops there.

ANDY
Why do you think that is?

OLIVIA
Death makes people uncomfortable.
One minute you're alive, the next
you're gone.

ANDY
I remember when Zayde died. It was
pretty weird.

OLIVIA
Who's Zayde?

ANDY
My grandfather.

OLIIVA
Were the two of you close?

ANDY
Very close.

Another moment of silence.

OLIVIA
When did your dad leave?

ANDY
When I turned 13. He didn't accept
my transition.

OLIVIA
That stinks.

ANDY
Compared to losing a parent like
you did it's not that big of a
deal.

OLIVIA
Of course it is. In some ways, it
may be worse. Knowing your parent's
out there but doesn't want anything
to do with you.

Olivia senses this is a difficult topic for Andy.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
I know we talked about a movie, but
how do you feel about a small kick
back instead?

ANDY
Depends on the kick back?

OLIVIA
It's at Cam's.

ANDY
Cam's cool, but I'm not sure I
fit in with the rest of your
friends.

OLIVIA
I know they can be jerks sometimes,
but maybe they'll surprise you.

ANDY
I doubt that.

Andy notices a look of disappointment on Olivia's face.

ANDY (CONT'D)
If you really want to go, I'm
willing to give it a shot.

OLIIVA
Are you sure?

ANDY
Not really, but maybe you're right
about them not being total jerks.

Olivia smiles broadly.

OLIVIA
Check, please!

INT. CAMILA'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

Olivia and Andy enter the house.

A small group of people sit around the living room. They
drink beer and play *CARDS AGAINST HUMANITY*.

Among them is Camila, Karl, Keisha, Trevor, the blonds who
made fun of Andy, and two jocks from the football team.

Cam pops up.

CAM
I'm so glad you made it.

Keisha glances at Olivia with a why-are-you-hanging-out-with-
this-freak look.

Olivia and Andy remove their coats and take a seat.

CAM (CONT'D)
Do you want a beer or something?

OLIVIA
No, I'm okay.

CAM
Andy, beer, pop?

ANDY
Hum, I'll take a pop.

Karl jumps to his feet.

KARL
Cam, allow me. What kind of pop
would you like?

ANDY
Whatever you have is fine.

Karl disappears into the kitchen and returns with a pop. He hands it to Andy.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Karl sits back down next to Keisha.

KARL

What are the two of you up to tonight?

OLIVIA

Just catching up.

KEISHA

Weren't the two of you ballerina friends or something?

ANDY

Gymnastics.

The jocks laugh.

TREVOR

Liv, I didn't know you were a gymnast.

OLIVIA

I would hardly say gymnast.

ANDY

Don't be modest, she was the best gymnast in class.

The room grows quiet.

TREVOR

So Andy, is it true about Juilliard?

ANDY

Yes.

TREVOR

I've always admired people with musical talent. Are you excited?

ANDY

It's a dream come true actually. What about you, I hear you were offered a football scholarship?

KARL
To four of the big ten.
(tips beer)
No cap, my boy's gonna kick it in
the NCAA.

TREVOR
(humble smile)
We'll see... Let's get back to the
game.

Trevor passes out the cards and reads from the black one he
selected:

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Today on Maury: Help! My son is...

Players giggle and hand Trevor their white cards.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Today on Maury: Help! My son is...
Meatloaf, Donald Duck, The Blue
Screen of Death, A Teenage Mutant
Ninja Turtle and A Laser Beam...

He stops when he reaches the final card.

KARL
What does it say?

TREVOR
I'm going with Donald Duck.

KARL
You can't do that, you have to read
all the cards.

TREVOR
I'm going with Donald.

Karl grabs the card out of Trevor's hand.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Karl, stop.

KARL
A transsexual with blood shooting
out of their eyes.

The group grows uncomfortably silent.

OLIVIA
Seriously Karl! Why do you have to
act like such an asshole.

KARL
It's just a stupid game.

ANDY
Olivia, it's not a big deal.

OLIVIA
Andy, we should probably go.

CAM
Please stay. We can play a
different game or watch music
videos.

KARL
Looks like you're the only one
offended here.

Andy looks at Olivia who's visibly upset.

ANDY
You right, we should head out.

KEISHA CAM
Olivia, you don't... Liv...

They stand, grab their coats and exit the house.
Trevor jumps up.

TREVOR
(to Karl)
That was a total dick move?

Trev, I'm sure he-

TREVOR
-didn't mean it, of course he did.

Trevor follows after Andy and Olivia.

EXT. CAMILA'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

TREVOR
Liv, Andy, wait up!

Olivia and Andy turn and face Trevor.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
I'm sorry about that, you know what
a jerk Karl can be.

OLIVIA
It's not your fault. We shouldn't
have come in the first place.

TREVOR
Why, your friends are here?

OLIVIA
I'm beginning to wonder about that?

ANDY
It's okay, we have other plans
anyway.

TREVOR
(to Andy)
I just want you to know not all of
us share Karl's views. He's-

ANDY
-an ass.

TREVOR
Pretty much.

OLIVIA
Like Andy said we've got other
plans anyway.

TREVOR
Oh, okay. Well, have fun!

OLIVIA
Bye Trev.

They walk towards Andy's car.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
So now what?

Andy thinks for a moment.

ANDY
I know where we should go.

INT. TOWN HOUSE BAR - NIGHT.

Andy and Olivia enter the bar. The room is crowded and the
music's loud. A drag King performs on stage.

OLIVIA
Don't you need to be 21 to get into
this place?

ANDY
I've got connections.

Andy notices Carlos and Tristan at a table in the back of the room.

He grabs Olivia's hand and gently pulls her through the crowd.

Carlos perks up.

CARLOS
I can't believe your here!

TRISTAN
What up!

Andy and Olivia take seats.

CARLOS
So, how's the date going?

ANDY
Good.

Carlos hugs them both.

CARLOS
I'm so happy for you. Plus, you made it before Ms. Dolly goes on.

OLIVIA
Who's Ms. Dolly?

TRISTAN
The star Queen around here. She's legendary. Been performing here since-

ANDY
-the place opened.

Marky approaches.

MARKY
Hey Andy.

He inspects Olivia from head to toe.

MARKY (CONT'D)
And who's this gorgeous little thang?

ANDY
Marky, Olivia. Olivia, Marky.

MARKY
Hello Olivia. Welcome to our little
Town House Family.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

Andy's car is parked in front of the house.

OLIVIA
I had a great time tonight.

ANDY
Me too.

Andy kisses her quickly on the lips.

ANDY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, was that-

Olivia kisses him back, but this time it lasts longer.
The look in her eyes are serious. She doesn't kiss for sport.
He returns the look with the same level of intensity.
A moment passes when the porch light--
FLICKS ON.

This is Fred's way of saying it's-time-to-call-it-a night-
Columbia Girl.

Olivia notices her father peer out a window and duck away
when he see's her see him.

OLIVIA
I should go. Pops getting antsy.

ANDY
Can I text you tomorrow?

OLIVIA
You better.

Olivia exits the car.

ANDY
Olivia.

She turns back.

OLIVIA

Yeah.

ANDY

I'm doing this acoustic thing at the Town House Monday night. It's no big deal really, if you can't make it I mean, but I wanted to invite you.

OLIVIA

I'd love to come.

ANDY

Really?

OLIVIA

Can I bring a friend?

ANDY

Sure.

OLIVIA

See you Monday Vinyl Boy.

Andy watches her enter the house. A moment later, the porch light goes off.

Andy's heart is full of sweet thoughts.

Is this what falling in love feels like?

LIZ (PRE-LAP)

So tell me all the salacious details.

INT. TRAKS RECORD STORE - DAY.

An old school 80's song blares through the store.

Andy stands behind the counter tagging records.

Liz stands across from him counting money.

ANDY

There are none. We kissed.

LIZ

Was it a good kiss?

ANDY

The best.

The front door swings open and Tristan enters.

TRISTAN

I love this tune. It's so, so,
80's.

Ze starts to dance. He careens down the aisles. Jumps around corners. Saunters by Liz.

Liz and Andy glance at one another with a what's-up-with-T-look.

The song ends.

Tristan sashay's up to Andy.

ANDY

What's up?

TRISTAN

I just came from DBT class.

ANDY

I gather it went well?

TRISTAN

Very. So are you ready for tomorrow
night?

ANDY

I suppose.

LIZ

You're going to be awesome.

TRISTAN

(to Liz)

Will you be there?

LIZ

Of course, I wouldn't dare miss my
favorite *OUT*'s first live
performance.

INT. TOWN HOUSE BAR - NIGHT.

The bar is jam packed with people.

Andy sits near the stage. Tristan sits across from him.
Carlos walks up.

CARLOS
I can't believe how packed this
place is.

ANDY
MARIA'S performing tonight.

TRISTAN
Maria's LIT.

Kathryn and Bubbe enter.

Carlos notices them.

CARLOS
Your mom and Bubbe are here.

Kathryn and Bubbe make their way through the crowd and over
to Andy.

BUBBE
This place is hoppin. I didn't know
you were this popular.

ANDY
Hardly, Bubbe.

KATHRYN
Are you nervous?

CARLOS
Na, he's cool as a cucumber, right
A.

ANDY
Yeah, as a cucumber.

Bubbe and Kathryn take seats.

KATHRYN
You're going to be great.
(to Tristan)
Hey T.

TRISTAN
Hey, Ms. C, Bubbe.

ANDY
(to Kathryn)
Was she upset?

KATHRYN

She had her outfit laid out and everything, but then I told her she wasn't old enough to get in.

BUBBE

She'll be fine. I promised to record it on my phone.

Olivia and Trevor enter the bar.

CARLOS

Oh my god, it's Trevor!

ANDY

What?

CARLOS

Trevor, she brought Trevor.

Andy and Olivia's eyes meet from across the room.

ANDY

She did mention bringing a friend.

Olivia and Trevor make their way over to group.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Thanks for coming.

OLIVIA

Of course, I wouldn't miss it

A moment of awkward silence.

BUBBE

Are you going to introduce us or what?

ANDY

Oh, sorry. Everyone this is Olivia and Trevor. Olivia and Trevor, this is everybody.

Olivia and Trevor take seats.

KATHRYN

Olivia, it's been ages since we've seen you.

OLIVIA

Close to ten years.

KATHRYN
Times really does fly. You're so grown up.

TREVOR
(to Carlos)
Aren't we in history class together?

In that moment, Carlos goes from being a confident gay poster-child to nervous kid with a crush.

CARLOS
History class, yeah, we're in history together.

TRISTAN
(joking)
History's Carlos' favorite class.

TREVOR
It is?

CARLOS
I like it, but it's really less about the history part and more about the... yeah, I dig history.

The music stops.

Marky walks onto the stage and speaks into the mic.

MARKY
Good evening everyone and thanks for coming. It's exciting to see how many people showed up tonight for our first open mic event.

The crowd cheers softly.

MARKY (CONT'D)
Before we begin, I want to mention a few things. Tonight's proceeds benefit the LGBTQ Youth Group *WE EXIST TOO*.

The crowd's applause grows louder.

MARKY (CONT'D)
I also want to take a moment and thank the people who helped organize tonight's event.
(MORE)

MARKY (CONT'D)

None of this would be possible
without The Town Houses very own,
ROSE CASETTA, for allowing us to
host the event here.

Rose, 50's, Latino, stands behind the bar. She smiles and waves.

MARKY (CONT'D)

Also, Billy our sound guy.

Billy, 30's, thin and blond, waves to the crowd through the sound both.

MARKY (CONT'D)

...and lastly, Carlos Santos, who
designed our marketing materials.

Carlos grins awkwardly.

ANDY

(to Carlos)

I didn't know you helped with
marketing. I thought you and Marky
couldn't stand one another?

CARLOS

We made up.

ANDY

That's great!

MARKY

It's time to get down to business.
Our first performer, Maria
Fitzgerald, has been entertaining
crowds with her quirky energy and
social justice prose for over 10
years. Ladies, gentleman, trans and
gender diverse people, Maria.

Maria steps confidently onto the stage to an excited crowd.

INT. KEISHA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT.

The room is dimly lit.

Light pink walls. A makeup desk covered with girly things.
Posters of female pop artists - Ariana Grande, Lizzo.

Keisha and Karl make out on the bed. Karl reaches under her
shirt, but she pulls his hand away.

KEISHA

Not tonight, my parents are downstairs.

KARL

Oh come on, we'll be super quiet. They won't hear a peep, I promise.

Karl kisses her neck, but Keisha resists.

KEISHA

Karl, please, stop.

Karl rolls over on his back.

KARL

It's not like they don't know we're doing it. Your mom put you on the pill remember?

KEISHA

I just don't feel comfortable doing it with them watching TV right below us.

Karl stands up and tucks in his shirt.

KEISHA (CONT'D)

Are you leaving?

KARL

I've got practice in the morning.

KEISHA

But we haven't rehearsed our speeches yet.

KARL

Don't worry. Ms. McKinney's an easy grader.

KEISHA

I'm actually excited about my speech and wanted you to hear it. I may want to minor in debate when I get to college. It would look good on my law school applications.

KARL

So now you're thinking about law school?

KEISHA

I've always envisioned going to law school.

KARL

My dad's a lawyer and he's a huge asshole.

KEISHA

Your dad's a personal injury attorney. I want to specialize in civil or immigration law.

KARL

Oh, okay Sonia Sotomayor.

Keisha's insulted, but she's used to Karl's negativity when he doesn't get his way.

KARL (CONT'D)

What's the deal with Olivia? Is she really dating that trans kid?

OLIVIA.

I don't know what Olivia's up to. She's been distant lately.

KARL

You might want to set her straight. She dated Trevor for god sake. Now she's banging that freak!

OLIVIA

I don't think they're involved like that.

KARL

Whatever.

Karl puts on his backpack to leave.

Keisha jumps up and reaches for his arm.

OLIVIA

I know you're angry because we didn't do it.

KARL

It's fine.

Keisha kisses his neck.

KEISHA

I hate it when you leave like this.

He touches her butt.

KARL

If that's the case, WHAT are you going to do about it?

INT. TOWN HOUSE BAR - NIGHT.

MARKY

Our next performer is a Town House regular.

Kathryn looks at Andy with a confused, my-underage-son-hangs-out-at-this-bar look.

MARKY (CONT'D)

He's been playing guitar since he was 6-years-old and was recently accepted into the Juilliard School of Music. Please help me welcome Andy Cooper.

Andy grabs his guitar case. Steps onto the stage and looks out into the crowd.

He glances at Kathryn, who smiles back confidently.

He looks at Bubbe, who holds her fist up in the air as a sign of encouragement.

He see's Liz at the bar. She lifts her beer to him.

He glimpse's at Olivia, who meets his eyes with assurance.

He removes the guitar from its case, straps it across his chest and leans into the mic.

ANDY

You're the largest crowd I've ever performed for. So If I screw up don't laugh, okay?

The crowd laughs.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Tonight, I'm going to perform two songs. This first song is called *LEARY*. It's about that moment in life when you look around and realize everything you thought was true, isn't.

He leans in and sings...

EXT. TOWN HOUSE - NIGHT.

Andy, Olivia, Trevor, Tristan, Carlos, Kathryn, Bubbe and Liz gather outside.

BUBBE

I knew you were good, but not that good.

Andy blushes.

CARLOS

A star in the making.

LIZ

I may have to create a vinyl bin at the store with your name on it.

KATHRYN

So where are you kids headed off to now? It is a school night?

ANDY

Mom, it's only 8:45 PM.

Bubbe knows how much of a loving nag Kathryn can be.

She winks at Andy and gently tugs at Kathryn's arm.

BUBBE

Come on Kate, I've got a Grace and Frankie binge to finish up at your place.

INT. KARL'S SUV - NIGHT.

Karl speeds down the road. Old school rock music blares from the speakers.

In the distance, a 4-way traffic signal goes from green to yellow to red.

He slows down. Comes to a stop. Looks at his iPhone.

He scans Keisha's heap of texts: *LOVE YOU BABE, GLAD YOU CAME BY TONIGHT, CAN'T WAIT TIL PROM.*

He looks across the street at the small crowd gathered around the Town House Bar and shakes his head in disgust at all the QUEERS.

The stop light turns green. He throws the car into 1st gear, but not before he notices Trevor standing outside the bar.

KARL
What the hell?

A horn honks at him from behind.

KARL (CONT'D)
Chill out, DICK!

He throws the SUV into second gear and speeds down the road.

EXT. LAKESIDE VIEW - NIGHT.

It's dark. Chilly. Quiet. Moonlight shines off the water.

Two cars are parked in front of the lake, Andy's Civic and Trevor's truck.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - NIGHT.

Andy and Olivia sit in the front seat. They hold hands.

OLIVIA
What was the name of the first song
again?

ANDY
Leary.

OLIVIA
Is it about your dad?

ANDY
Sort of...

OLIVIA
Do you still talk to him?

ANDY
The last time we talked was six
months ago. It didn't go well.

OLIVIA
Why not?

ANDY
He can't handle my trans
identity... Are you and Fred close?

OLIVIA

A bit too close. After my mother died he didn't let me out of his sight for months... I have it you know?

ANDY

Have what?

OLIVIA

Long QT syndrome, the disease that killed my mother.

ANDY

What does that mean?

OLIVIA

Do you want the hard truth, or a watered down version?

ANDY

Just the truth.

OLIVIA

The doctor says things look good right now. But with this condition things can go from good too bad fast.

ANDY

What does bad look like?

OLIVIA

Well, I could die.

ANDY

Oh.

OLIVIA

Does that scare you?

ANDY

A little.

Olivia pulls her hand away.

OLIVIA

If it's too much, I-

ANDY

-no, no, it's not too much.

Andy reaches for her hand.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Can I hug you?

Olivia nods a resounding yes and they embrace.

It's deep. Compassionate. Loving.

EXT. LAKESIDE VIEW - NIGHT.

Carlos and Trevor stand at the lakes edge.

TREVOR
Do you hang out at the Town House
often?

CARLOS
Most Friday nights.

TREVOR
It seems like a cool place.

CARLOS
It's okay for a suburban gay bar.

TREVOR
How long have you known?

CARLOS
Known what?

TREVOR
That you were gay?

CARLOS
I always kind of knew, but it
wasn't until I met this boy JOSH
GREENBERG at summer camp. I would
get this warm feeling inside every
time we snuck off at night.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

CARLOS (V.O.)
One time he kissed me and that was
that.

Carlos, 12, and Josh, also 12, stand near a tree. Josh leans
in and kisses him.

EXT. LAKESIDE VIEW - PRESENT TIME

TREVOR
I know the feeling.

Carlos is momentarily confused.

Is Trevor Washington gay?

CARLOS
Are you-

TREVOR
-Gay? Are you surprised?

CARLOS
Not really, well, maybe just a little.

TREVOR
I suppose I'm waiting for my own version of Josh Greenberg to show up.

Carlos looks at Olivia in the car.

CARLOS
Does she know?

TREVOR
I came out to her last week.

CARLOS
And Karl?

TREVOR
I haven't figured that one out yet.

Carlos shoots him a good-luck-with-that-one kind of look.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Did you come out to your parents?

CARLOS
Not really.
(he laughs)
I mean, they came out to me. One day my mama asked.
(Latino accent)
Carlos, are you living a gay lifestyle?

TREVOR
She called it a *gay lifestyle*?

CARLOS

She did.

The boys laugh jointly.

ANDY (O.S.)

Hey guys!

Carlos and Trevor look over at Andy who leans out of his car window.

ANDY (CONT'D)

We're going to head out.

(to Trevor)

Do you mind giving Carlos a ride home?

Trevor and Carlos smile coyly at one another.

TREVOR

I'd love to.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - NIGHT.

Andy's car is parked outside Olivia's house.

ANDY

(nervous)

I want to ask you something?

OLIVIA

Okay.

ANDY

I know prom's kind of silly, I mean why go through the hoopla of getting all dressed up to spend hours around a bunch of people you never plan to see again.

OLIVIA

I guess that's one way of looking at it.

ANDY

Despite that, I was wondering maybe we could go together?

This is exactly what Olivia's been waiting for. A prom date with meaning.

OLIVIA

I'd love to go to prom with you.

ANDY
Really? I figured you probably had
a date already.

OLIVIA
I decided to go alone months ago.

ANDY
Alone. Why?

OLIVIA
Because no one special enough asked
me until now.

ANDY
So you're saying I'm special?

OLIVIA
You're very special Vinyl Boy.

They kiss passionately as the porch light flips on.

BUBBE (PRE-LAP)
Andy. Is that you?

INT. COOPERS BUNGALOW - NIGHT.

Andy enters the house.

Bubbe sits on the couch. An episode of *Grace and Frankie*
plays on the television.

ANDY
Your here late?

BUBBE
I got caught up in the binge.

ANDY
Oh, okay. Well, have a goodnight.

Andy turns to head upstairs.

BUBBE
Andy.

ANDY
Yeah.

BUBBE
Your dad doesn't know what he's
missing.

ANDY
He doesn't?

BUBBE
No. This is his mistake, not yours,
don't ever forget that.

ANDY
I'll try not to. I asked her to
prom tonight.

BUBBE
Olivia? What did she say?

ANDY
Yes. Which is weird because I never
thought anyone would want to go to
prom with me.

BUBBE
Why?

ANDY
Because I'm trans. Dating hasn't
been exactly easy.

BUBBE
Andy my love. Dating isn't easy for
lots of people. Don't let your
gender identity hold you back from
having an honest, human experience.

ANDY
That's easier said than done
sometimes.

BUBBE
I know it is, but you deserve only
the best kind of love.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY.

Olivia sits at her desk and stares blankly at MR. SPRAWLING,
who teaches history to the class.

Her mind floats back to last night. She thinks of Andy and
the kiss they shared. Her face glows with happiness.

Keisha sits at the desk to her left.

KEISHA
Where were you last night?

OLIVIA
With Andy.

KEISHA
Are the two of you dating now or something?

OLIVIA
I don't know what we're doing but he asked me to prom and I accepted.

KEISHA
I thought you were going alone?

OLIVIA
I was, but he asked and I said yes.

KEISHA
So what does this make you now? A lesbian or something?

The boy sitting at a desk behind them overhears the word *LESBIAN* and laughs.

MR. SPRAWLING
(clears throat)
Ms. Johnson, I do hope my lecture isn't getting in the way of the IMPORTANT conversation you're appear to be having with Ms. McDonald?

KEISHA
Sorry Mr. Sprawling.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY.

Keisha and Olivia walk side by side together down the hallway.

OLIVIA
I'm not a lesbian.

KEISHA
Then your Bi-sexual?

OLIVIA
I don't know what I am. Maybe I'm bi, maybe I'm pan. All I know is I'm a girl who likes a boy.

Karl walks up.

KARL
Wat up, ladies?

KEISHA
Andy Cooper asked Olivia to prom
and she accepted.

KARL
The transvestite.

A school bell rings.

OLIVIA
The two of you *deserve* one another,
you really do.

Olivia scampers off.

KEISHA
Liv, wait...

A montage of scenes indicating a passage of time.

--Andy and Olivia stand in the jukebox together listening to a great song - they smile, flirt, kiss.

-- Andy and Olivia lay on Olivia's bed. Downstairs we see Fred in the kitchen. He hears laughter coming from above. He looks up at the ceiling. Rolls his eyes.

-- Andy, Olivia, Bubbe, Kathryn, Tristan, Avery and Carlos sit around the dinner table celebrating Passover. They read from the text of the [Haggadah](#). Andy and Carlos wear yarmulkes.

-- The record store at night. A sign reads *CLOSED*. Through the glass we see the gang dancing to a cool song. Trevor and Carlos flirt. Avery and Liz perform funny dance moves. Olivia and Andy dance together. Tristan sits on the counter and moves to the beat.

INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY.

The gym is empty except for Trevor who lays on a bench and presses weight.

He's sweaty and pumped.

All of a sudden, the door swings open and Karl enters.

TREVOR
What brings you down here on a
Saturday?

KARL
Trying to get ready for state. If
you were around more maybe you'd
know that.

TREVOR
I've just been busy with the whole
big 10 thing.

Karl grabs a set of free weights and does bicep curls.

KARL
You know what's super weird?

TREVOR
What?

KARL
Three weeks ago I could have sworn
I saw you standing outside that gay
bar downtown.

Trevor stands up from the bench and grabs a towel.

TREVOR
Olivia invited me to an open mic
there.

KARL
So the two of you are dating again
then?

TREVOR
No, we're just friends. We went to
see Andy play.

KARL
Oh.

TREVOR
Is there a problem with that?

KARL
Why would I care if my best-friend
hangs out at a faggot bar.

Trevor takes a deep breath.

TREVOR
Do you have an issue with LGBTQ
people?

KARL

Not if they keep their eyes and hands to themselves.

TREVOR

You do realize how phobic that sounds, right?

KARL

I just don't want *some gay dude* looking at me.

TREVOR

It's not like that. Gay guys don't check out every dude just because they're a guy. They have preferences like anyone else.

KARL

And you know this, how?

Trevor hesitates.

TREVOR

Because I'm gay.

KARL

Yeah, right!

TREVOR

I am, I'm gay. That's why Olivia asked me to the open mic event. She thought it would be good for me to meet other queer people.

Karl puts down his barbells.

KARL

So what you telling me is you're a *FAGGOT*?

TREVOR

Yes, that's basically what I'm telling you.

KARL

Dude, we slept next in the same bed dozens of times. We showered together in gym after practice. And all along you were into guys?

TREVOR

Yes, but I only started to come to terms with things recently.

A look of disgust covers Karl's face.

KARL

All this time, my best-friend, the local football star, pretended to be straight when he was really gay?

TREVOR

It's more complicated than that.

KARL

I bet it is.

TREVOR

I knew this wouldn't be an easy conversation to have, but it doesn't have to change things between us.

KARL

I don't see how that's possible. Knowing you likes to suck *dick* makes me want to PUKE.

TREVOR

Karl, we can work this out.

Trevor reaches for Karl's arm, but Karl *ABRUPTLY* pulls away.

KARL

Don't touch me, *FAGGOT*. This isn't going to go over well for you.

Karl storms out of the gym.

TREVOR

Shit.

EXT. OUTSIDE HIGH SCHOOL GYM - DAY.

Carlos and Tristan stand next to Trevor's truck.

CARLOS

It's not like him to run so late.

TRISTAN

Maybe he wanted to get in a few extra reps.

Carlos see's Karl walk out the building, jump into his truck and speed away like a *bat out of hell*.

A moment later, Trevor exits. He looks at Carlos from across the parking lot.

CARLOS
There he is.

Trevor approaches with a distressed look on his face.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Is everything okay?

TREVOR
Well, the tigers finally out of the bag.

CARLOS
What happened?

TREVOR
I came out to Karl.

TRISTAN
Woah, that's epic.

CARLOS
How'd he take it?

TREVOR
Not well.

Carlos grabs Trevor's hand.

CARLOS
Don't worry, you've have us now.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - DAY.

Andy taps on the front door.

The door swings open and Fred appears.

ANDY
Good morning Mr. McDonald is Olivia home?

Fred stares at him blankly.

FRED
Andy, come in, there's something I need to tell you.

INT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - DAY.

Andy enters the house.

FRED
Olivia's in the hospital.

ANDY
What happened?

FRED
She started having chest pains last night.

ANDY
But she was fine when I dropped her off?

FRED
I don't know what she told you, but her health's delicate.

ANDY
She did say things can go from good to bad pretty quickly.

FRED
It can and right now things are not good.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - DAY.

Andy's stares apprehensively at hospital's entrance.

He begins to exit the car, but stops himself.

What if she's too sick to talk? What if she doesn't want to see me? What if she DIES?

He turns on the car, pulls out of the parking lot and heads towards the Chicago Skyway.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - DAY.

Andy stares anxiously at a small brownstone.

His iPhone dings with text messages from Kathryn, Carlos and Olivia.

WHERE ARE YOU? ARE YOU OKAY? CALL ME!

He ignores them.

Bubbe calls.

He hits dismiss.

He watches the brownstones front door open. A 40-something year old man and a 2-year-old boy exit the house. They approach a car parked along the street.

EXT. CHICAGO CITY STREET - DAY.

The man buckles the 2-year-old into a car seat.

ANDY (O.C.)

Dad.

Eric turns to see a slender boy standing before him.

JOSH

Andrea, is that you?

ANDY

It's Andy now.

ERIC

(to 2-year-old boy)

Daddy will be back in a sec.

Eric closes the door.

ANDY

Is that my brother?

ERIC

Yes, that's Mark.

ANDY

He's so big.

ERIC

Yes, he's two now... Andy, what are you doing here?

ANDY

I was hoping we could talk or something.

ERIC

You can't stop by like this.

ANDY

I thought maybe we could catch up... I turned 18 last month.

ERIC

Andy, I know when your birthday is.

ANDY

Yeah, I know... I was accepted to Juilliard for guitar.

ERIC

That's great, you always were a natural with the guitar... I've got to go. We have a birthday party to get to.

ANDY

Oh, okay... Do you think you might want to talk some other time?

ERIC

I don't think that's a good idea.

Eric walks to the drivers side of the car.

ANDY

Why?

ERIC

It will only complicate matters. I don't think that's something any of us want. I've got to go Andy, take care of yourself and good luck at Juilliard.

Eric enters his car and drives away.

A tear STREAMS down Andy's face.

INT. COOPERS BENGALOW - NIGHT.

Andy enters.

Bubbe and Avery sit on the living room couch.

Kathryn paces back and forth.

They're visibly worried.

KATHRYN

Where were you? You didn't answer my texts or calls?

ANDY

I was in Chicago.

KATHRYN

Why?

ANDY

I stopped by Dads.

Avery jumps up.

AVERY

Why would you do that?

ANDY

I wanted to see him.

BUBBE

And did you?

ANDY

He was on his way to a birthday party with our brother. We talked for a minute, but-

AVERY

-he was too busy.

KATHRYN

(off Avery's comment)

Av, give your brother a chance to explain.

ANDY

I thought after all this time he would have moved past the trans thing, but he hasn't.

AVERY

Is that what you think this is all about, the *TRANS* thing?

KATHRYN

Av.

BUBBE

Kathryn, let the child speak.

Avery looks Andy square in the face.

AVERY

He didn't just leave you, he left all of us. And he didn't just leave because your trans. He bailed because he's weak and couldn't handle shit. You need to stop blaming yourself and get over it.

The room grows silent.

Andy walks over to the couch and sits down next to Bubbe.

ANDY

You're right. I don't know what I was thinking.

Avery approaches Andy and touches his arm.

AVERY

You wanted to give him the benefit of the doubt, but he doesn't deserve it.

ANDY

Why does my younger sister understand all this but I live in denial?

BUBBE

The most important thing is you're coming to terms with it now.

KATHRYN

In time, it'll be easier.

AVERY

I'll help you through it, bruh. We'll take it one step at a time, okay?

Andy and Avery hug.

ANDY

Okay, sis.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY.

Andy enters the hospital room.

Fred's there, but Olivia's not. He's panicked.

FRED

I just got here. The nurse said she left about 20 minutes ago. I tried calling her cell, but she's not picking up.

Andy thinks...

ANDY

I know where she is.

EXT. GREENHOUSE - DAY.

Olivia sits on the same wooden bench she shared with Andy a few months ago.

She's pensive and contemplative.

ANDY (O.C.)
Your fathers super worried.

OLIVIA
I know.

Andy sits down beside her.

ANDY
What are you thinking about?

OLIVIA
They want me to get a pacemaker.

ANDY
Is that a good thing or bad thing?

OLIVIA
Do you want the hard truth or the watered down version?

ANDY
Just the truth.

OLIVIA
Good because it'll regulate my heart rate. Bad because it's the next step in the treatment process which means the condition is worsening.

ANDY
So what are you going to do?

OLIVIA
Pop wants me to get it of course.

OLIVIA
What would you do?

ANDY
Top surgery wasn't technically a life or death situation, but it felt that way. The dysphoria was overwhelming.

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

As my body masculinized on hormone's not having a male chest became harder and harder to accept. I didn't know what to expect, but I'm glad I did it. You're the strongest, most intelligent person I know. You don't run from anything and I think, at least I hope, you want to live.

OLIVIA

I do.

ANDY

Will the pacemaker help you do that?

OLIVIA

It will make living more comfortable.

ANDY

Then maybe Fred's right.

OLIVIA

Did he pay you to say that?

They giggle.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

By the way, where were you? Your mom was really worried.

ANDY

I went to Chicago to see my dad.

OLIVIA

How'd that go?

ANDY

Not great. We talked for a few minutes but he had somewhere to be.

OLIVIA

Is that a good thing or a bad thing?

ANDY

I think it was a good thing actually.

OLIVIA

Why's that?

ANDY
Because I finally accept things for
what they are.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY.

Keisha walks frantically down the hallway towards Olivia's room.

Her iPhone goes off.

KEISHA
Hey, I'm at the hospital. Olivia
had an incident last night.

INT. KARL'S TRUCK - DAY.

KARL
I just had a blow out with Trevor.
He's a *FAGGOT*, can you believe
that?

INTERCUT WITH KEISHA AND KARL:

KEISHA
I'm sorry to hear you had a fight
with Trev, but Olivia's not doing
well and I need to see her.

KARL
So seeing Olivia is more important
than being there for your
boyfriend?

KEISHA
I never said it's more important,
but right now it's more pressing.

KARL
Fine then. Maybe I'll see what
Amber's up to.

KEISHA
You know what Karl, I'm so over
this, over you, over us. Your so
self-centered. I told you my best
friend had a medical incident and
all you care about is yourself.

KARL
So your breaking up with me then?

Keisha hesitates...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY.

Olivia sits in her bed. Andy stands beside her.

KEISHA (O.C.)
Yes, Karl, I'm breaking the fuck up
with you.

They glance at each other with baffled expressions.

ANDY
Is that-

OLIVIA
-I think so.

Keisha enters the room.

KEISHA
Hey, guys!

Insert words over black: 2 Months Later.

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Andy stands before his full-length mirror.

He wears a dark grey suit, lavender button down, a black skinny tie and a pair of Old School Vans sneakers.

ANDY (V.O.)
To say it's been an unusual year
would be an understatement but we
made it to prom. Before I head off
to dance my little butt off, let me
update you about a few things...

A SEQUENCE FLAHSBACK EVENTS:

-- Andy, Fred and Keisha stand at Olivia's bedside.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Olivia made it through pacemaker
surgery with flying colors.

-- Trevor sits in a living room and talks to his parents.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Trevor came out to his parents and
they were very accepting...

-- Trevor signs a Football scholarship contract.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...and signed a contract to play
for the University of Southern
California.

-- Carlos and Trevor stand by the lake. Carlos has a LARGE
smile on his face.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Which made Carlos super happy,
because they'll only be living 6
hours apart from one another next
year.

-- Olivia and Keisha cook a meal together and laugh.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Olivia and Keisha made up...

-- Cam enters with a board game.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...and opened their friendship up
to others.

-- Tristan and Marky stand in line at the registers office.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
T decided to enroll in Community
College and Marky's volunteered to
be hir's mentor.

-- Fred and his friend George have lunch together at The
Grub.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Fred finally took Olivia's advice
and gets out more...

-- Olivia and Fred look over a map of Europe together.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...and agreed to let her defer
Columbia for a semester so she
could travel to Europe with medical
limitations, of course.

-- CU of Andy and Olivia make out in her bed.

Andy removes his t-shirt. Olivia touches his top surgery scars.

Olivia takes off her shirt. A small scar sits just below her collarbone, this is where her pacemaker is placed. She places Andy's hand on it.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...and for the first time ever, I
let another person's SCAR heal my
own.

BACK TO PRESENT TIME:

There's a knock at the door.

AVERY (O.C.)
Yo bruh, mom told me to tell you to
get a move on.

Andy takes a final glance at himself in the mirror.

Walks to the door and opens it.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT.

Avery looks up.

AVERY
Wow, you look lit.

ANDY
Thanks sis.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

Kathryn and Bubbe stand at the bottom of the stairwell.

Andy jaunts down. Avery follows eagerly behind.

KATHRYN
You look great, honey.

BUBBE
You look just like your Zeyde in
that suit.

KATHRYN
Let's get some pictures.

Kathryn holds up her cell phone and snaps.

Avery jumps into frame.

AVERY
Get one with both of us.

Kathryn snaps a few more.

AVERY (CONT'D)
Bruh, whatever you do, make sure to
act like a gentleman. Its Olivia
McDonald remember?

Andy notices Avery wearing his converse sneakers.

ANDY
Are those my sneakers?

AVERY
I'm just-

ANDY
-I like the look.

The entire family laughs.

Kathryn and Andy share a mother and son moment.

KATHRYN
You better go honey.

ANDY
Yeah, I don't want to be late.

Andy exits the house.

ANDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Love you Bubbe.

BUBBE
Love you too, honey.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

Andy knocks on the front door.

It's fly's open.

Fred's stands there with a BIG smile on his face.

FRED
Andy, come in.

ANDY
Thanks, Mr. McDonald.

INT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

Fred and Andy stand in the hallway.

FRED
That's a great suit.

ANDY
It's was my grandfather's.

FRED
Well it suits you.

Olivia appears at the top of the stairs.
She wears a classy lavender and white dress.

FRED (CONT'D)
Wow, Liv, you look amazing.

OLIVIA
Thanks Pop.

She walks down the stairs and approaches Andy.

ANDY
You look... beautiful... Oh, I have something for you.

Andy holds up a beautiful wrist corsage.

ANDY (CONT'D)
It's from the greenhouse.

OLIVIA
My greenhouse?

ANDY
The groundkeeper let me pick it out this morning. Bubbe helped with the ribbon.

He slips it on her wrist.

OLIVIA
It's perfect, absolutely perfect.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT.

Olivia and Andy enter arm and arm. They are super happy.

Dance music blares from the ballroom where the prom is taking place.

They spot Carlos and Trevor standing near a big fountain.

Carlos wears a white Tuxedo, pink shirt and rainbow colored bowtie. Trevor's in standard black.

Carlos see's them and SMILES widely in their direction.

The two couples walk towards one another and meet in the center of the room.

CARLOS
As CEO of this here group, I just
wanna say we ALL look absolutely,
positively, extra tonight.

Andy looks around.

ANDY
Where's T?

CARLOS
In the restroom.

INT. RESTROOM - NIGHT.

Tristan sits in the bathroom stall.

Ze wears a long black gown with heels.

Their hair is bleached blond and dun up like a showgirl.
Their lips painted deep red.

Two girls enter (not the Hanna Montana blonds from earlier in the story).

GIRL #1
Did you see Olivia McDonald? She's
here with that trans kid.

GIRL #2
And Trevor's with Carlos.

GIRL #1
The whole thing's kind of-

Tristan open the stall's door.

TRISTAN
-Weird right.

Girl #1 smiles.

GIRL #1
I was going to say cool.

GIRL #2
It's T right? I love the dress.

TRISTAN
Really?

GIRL #1
Yes, really.

EXT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT.

Tristan observes the gang from across the room.

ANDY
OMG, T, you look!

CARLOS
-Snatched right?!

Tristan approaches them.

For the first time ever T feels accepted for who ze is.

OLIVIA
You look BEAUTIFUL.

TRISTAN
Thanks. You look great too.

Tristan turns to Andy and Carlos.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)
Can I have a word with the two of
you?

CARLOS
Sure.

Tristan, Andy and Carlos form a small huddle.

ANDY
What's up?

TRISTAN

I want the two of you to know-
(tears well up)
-how much I appreciate the support
you've given me over the years. I
can be a lot to take sometimes, but
no matter what happened you stood
by me.

ANDY

T, your our family.

CARLOS

Definitely.

TRISTAN

I also want you to know I'm going
to be okay. Even when you go off to
college, I'll be fine. I can handle
it.

The three of them gaze into each others eyes and together, in
sequence, say: *OUTS FOREVER*.

A few feet away...

TREVOR

Is Keisha coming?

OLIVIA

No, she wasn't up to it after the
break up with Karl.

TREVOR

That's probably a good thing, he's
with Amber.

Cam walks out of the ballroom and approaches the group.

CAM

Are you coming in or what? The
music's getting good.

At that very moment Keisha *ENTERS* the lobby.

She wears the *prom dress of all prom dresses*.

CARLOS

STRAIGHT FIRE!

Keisha approaches the group.

OLIVIA

I can't believe your here!

KEISHA
You really didn't think I was going
to miss our senior prom did you?

OLIVIA
I thought going to prom alone was
out of the question?

KEISHA
I'm not alone... I have you,
Trevor, Carlos, Andy, Cam-
(reaches for Tristan)
-and T.

OLIVIA
I guess you do.

CARLOS
Okay, boys, girls and gender
diverse people, let's *kill it*.

The gang walks confidently together into the ballroom.

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT.

Classmates momentarily notice "the gang," but quickly turn
back to what they are doing.

ANDY (V.O.)
At that moment, we realized our
similarities as people were
stronger than our differences...

A sequence of quick moments...

-- The gang walk past Karl. He whispers into Amber's ear.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...and we weren't going to let
anyone get in the way of that.

-- The gang dance together on the dance floor.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
We danced the night away, admiring
in one another the very things that
make us unique...

-- CU of Olivia...

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Some of us are *fighters*...

-- CU of Tristan...

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Others *transgress* the norm...

-- CU of Trevor...

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
We're football players...

-- CU of Andy...

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Musicians...

-- CU of Keisha...

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And Future lawyers...

-- CU of Carlos and Andy.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Some of us have been friends since
grade school...

-- CU of Keisha and Tristan dancing with one another.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...while others are developing new
connections.

-- On the gang as they dance in a circle.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
When it was all said and done we
realized...

FADE TO:

EXT. GRADUATION CEREMONY - DAY.

ANDY (V.O.)
There's a little *IN* and *OUT* in all
of us.

The gang is dressed in graduation gowns.

They gather happily together for a picture.

*Andy and Olivia in the center. Carlos and Trevor to the left.
Camila and Keisha to the right. Tristan down in-front.*

Avery holds up a cell phone camera.

AVERY
Okay, on the count of three say
cheese. One, two-

-CHEESE!

Freeze on gang as Avery hits the photo button.

THE END

FADE TO BLACK.

Draft