

TRACK GIRLS

"FRENEMIES"

Episode 109

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Last update: 7/13/2022

FADE IN:

"For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses."

Matthew 6:14-15

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - SASHA'S DORM ROOM - MORNING (1)

Quiet. Dark. Small light breaks through the window. Sasha, head down, sits on the edge of her bed. Holds her CELL PHONE to her ear.

Sobs.

Speaks with a low voice.

SASHA

I don't understand what's going on.

...

I've been here at school working my butt off. I thought you and dad had everything taken care of. You always said I would inherit the family fortune.

...

You said I didn't have anything to worry about.

Sasha puts her hand on her forehead.

SASHA (CONT'D)

What the hell is going on?

...

What do you mean we don't have any money? Are we like... --broke or something?!

Please don't tell me we're broke. I mean damn. One day we have money, and the next

day I have to live like the rest of these broke bitches.

...

Sorry mom. It just doesn't make any sense. How do we NOT have any money?

...

No! I want to talk about it now. Tell me what happened.

I don't care! Urgh!

...

Hell no! I'm not getting a job. I have never worked a day in my life. What I look like making minimum wage?

I can't believe this. My life just keeps getting worst.

Mom, you and dad suck. Bye.

Sasha pushes the end button, throws her CELL PHONE as her eyes roll. She flops backwards onto her bed and starts kicking uncontrollably.

SASHA

Urgggh!!!

Covers her face with her pillow.

A beat. KNOCK. KNOCK.

SASHA

Oh my God, what?!

Gina talks through the door.

GINA

Hey girl. I'm just checking on you. I heard some yelling.

SASHA

Please leave me alone.

GINA

Did something happen? I mean... what's wrong?

Sasha jumps off the bed and walks to the door. Cracks it open.

SASHA

Look girl, I'm going through something right now. My mama just pissed me off this morning.

GINA

What did she do?

SASHA

Girl. I just can't right now.

GINA

Sasha, you don't always have to push me away. I'm really here to help you, no matter what you're going through.

SASHA

I don't like nobody in my business.

GINA

You're my roommate. You think I won't find out about whatever is going on?

Sasha looks up, rolls her eyes. Opens the door wide.

SASHA

True.

GINA

Then please tell me. Your secret is safe with me.

SASHA

Nah, you have loose lips.

GINA

What? Come on girl.

SASHA

You like to run your mouth to your little secret bestie.

GINA

Who's that?

SASHA

Don't play stupid. Your girl Tasha. You seem to tell her my business when you shouldn't have.

GINA

That's not fair. You needed help. I'm going to get help however I can. I won't let you suffer.

SASHA

But you already know that Kendra gremlin-bitch was going to be involved.

GINA

I won't say anything to Tasha.

SASHA

I don't believe you.

GINA

Pinkie promise?

Gina sticks out her pinkie finger. Sasha looks down at her finger for a moment. Deep breath. Looks back at Gina.

Sasha sticks out hers. They lock fingers.

SASHA

Alright listen, my family seems to have some money issues. So I'm going to have to figure out a way to pay for my tuition.

GINA

Don't you have a scholarship?

SASHA

I do, but not a full.

GINA

Why not? You're like three times as good as I am at anything. I'm only on fifty percent.

SASHA

I know I deserve a full. I'm going to talk to coach again. Since my family situation is changing, I don't know how that's going to work out.

GINA

I'm here for your girl. Just fight for what you deserve.

Sasha nods.

GINA (CONT'D)

You ready for weights? We could leave in about twenty minutes.

SASHA

I am not going.

GINA

See, what you're not going to do is feel sorry for yourself. This is the start of you picking yourself up. Nothing changes. Keep working hard and get to the top. It's time to grind.

SASHA

Ahh! You right. Okay, I'll be ready.

Gina walks away from the door. Sasha closes, turns around, leans her back against the door. She stares...

She begins getting dressed.

SASHA (V.O.)

This feels like I just hit rock bottom. I don't know what I'm going to do. But Gina is right. I have to pick myself up and show coach what I deserve. I can't let it break me.

My own parents did me wrong. My coach scrapped my scholarship in half. Now I have a big ass tuition bill.

I must turn this around. I have to believe in myself, my good looks, my talent. Yeah, I can do this. I can't let these bitches see me broken. No one can know about this.

Time to get to work.

TITLE CARD:

"Track Girls"

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS VIEW - MORNING (2)

The sun rises over the University campus. Shadows of the buildings move in unison with the sunlight. Bright. Beautiful.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - WEIGHT ROOM - MORNING (3)

Exterior light fill the room. Empty weight racks and machines. TRACK GIRLS in workout clothes, enter.

Tasha and Kendra converse.

TASHA

It's time to see if all of this work has paid off.

KENDRA

You know I'm ready. We've been working hard these last few months. I'm ready to get my race on.

TASHA

I know you are girl.

Kendra and Tasha sit on the floor. They begin stretching. Tasha eyes the distance.

TASHA

Your girl is here.

KENDRA

Who's my girl?

Kendra turns her head. Sees Sasha.

KENDRA (CONT'D)

Oh, right.

Sasha catches Tasha and Kendra looking over, rolls eyes.

TASHA

(loud)

Hey Sasha!

Tasha waves. Her jaw drops to the floor as she sees Sasha's response.

TASHA

I know she didn't.

Kendra laughs.

KENDRA

I'm not surprised.

TASHA

That didn't bother you?

KENDRA

I'm a new person now.

TASHA

Well, look at you.

I'm very proud of you though. For how you've handled yourself with Sasha through these tough times.

KENDRA

Man, it's been difficult. I told you I was going to take the high road and stay on it. No more falling for the devils tricks.

TASHA

Right on.

Kendra looks over at Sasha.

KENDRA

Even after everything that has happened between us, I'm still hoping for a

friendship one day. But maybe it will never happen, and I'm cool with that.

TASHA

"Never" is a strong word. Let's be hopeful and keep our positive vibes going forward.

KENDRA

Positive energy, right?

TASHA

Right. Now you're starting to get it.

KENDRA

Girl shut-up.

They laugh.

Coach Barbora walks in through the entry doors holding a CLIPBOARD.

COACH BARBRA

Okay ladies. Bring it in.

The TRACK GIRLS surround Coach.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

As you all know, this is testing week. Today we're going to test your strength in three power lifts: hang clean, bench and squat. There will be some additional testing, but we'll see if we get to that. So, stretch thoroughly. Make sure you get your muscles nice and warm so you can perform well. Any questions?

The GIRLS shake their heads.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Okay then. Get warmed up.

Warm up routines begin. Each TRACK GIRL stretches neck, arms and legs.

Over at the squat rack...

COACH BARBRA

Okay ladies, it's going to be down and up. One time. So put on the most weight you believe you can do once. Then the second one needs to be at least twenty-five to fifty pounds heavier. Tasha, you're up first.

Tasha walks over to the left side of the RACK, Sasha on the other side.

They load two weights on both sides. Tasha steps into the SQUAT MACHINE. She lifts the BAR.

DOWN.

Slowly comes up. Racks the weight.

TASHA

Whew. That was a bit tougher than I thought.

SASHA

You know it's too heavy for you.

TASHA

I underestimated it a just little bit.

SASHA

More than a little.

TASHA

Well, I got it done.

COACH BARBRA

Alright you too, cut it out. --Sasha, did you want to try?

SASHA

No thanks.

Sasha eyes Kendra.

COACH BARBRA

Okay. Let's throw on fifty more.

TASHA

Fifty more?! --I'm good with twenty-five.

COACH BARBRA

Fifty.

Kendra and Sasha each grab a TWENTY-FIVE pound weight and places it on the end of the BAR.

Tasha steps into the squat area. She positions herself under the BAR. Lifts.

DOWN.

UP... Pauses. Moves up slowly. Screams.

TASHA

Ahhh!

Racks the BAR. Tasha steps out the squat RACK.

COACH BARBRA

You almost didn't get that one up.

TASHA

Oh my goodness. Thank you Jesus. I'm done coach. Thanks.

COACH BARBRA

Alright Tasha, that was three hundred pounds.

Tasha looks with raised eyebrows.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Kendra and Sasha, you two are up. Is this weight good enough?

Sasha looks over at Kendra. Kendra walks over and grabs the twenty-fives off the BAR. She picks up the BIG WEIGHTS, puts them on.

KENDRA

(to Sasha)

Can you grab the big one?

Sasha pauses, looks at Kendra, then over to the BIG WEIGHT. She picks up the WEIGHT and puts it on the BAR.

Kendra enters the squat RACK. Positions herself under the BAR. Lifts.

DOWN.

UP.

RACKS BAR. Kendra steps out, glances at Sasha.

COACH BARBRA

Okay Sasha, you're up.

Sasha walk into the squat RACK. Positions herself under the BAR. Takes a deep breath.

Lifts.

...

BAR...doesn't budge.

COACH BARBRA

Sasha, you can go down on the weight.

SASHA

(angry)

I got it coach.

Sasha, lifts as hard as she can. The BAR moves slothfully as she stands up.

DOWN. Slothfully..

She pushes to go back up. No movement.

SASHA

Ahhh!

She's stuck.

COACH BARBRA

Ladies, help her up!

Kendra and Tasha runs over to the side, lifts up the BAR.
They rack.

COACH BARBRA

Sasha, why would to attempt this weight if
you couldn't lift it?

SASHA

I can lift it.

COACH BARBRA

Doesn't look like it.

SASHA

My leg is hurt coach.

COACH BARBRA

Hurt?

Sasha walks over and flops down, crosses her arms. Coach's
eyes follow.

She turns back.

COACH BARBRA

Okay Kendra, you're up.

KENDRA

Tash, can you grab a twenty-five?

TASHA

Sure.

Kendra and Tasha loads the twenty-five pound WEIGHT onto
the BAR.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Girl you strong.

KENDRA

I'm just trying to do my best.

TASHA

You want to add a little more weight?

KENDRA

This should be good enough.

Kendra enters the squat RACK. Positions herself.

Lifts the BAR.

DOWN.

UP.

Racks the BAR. Kendra claps her hands, pumped.

Coach writes on her CLIPBOARD.

CUT TO:

On the BENCH...

Tasha, sweaty, pushes the BAR up. Disgruntled face. Racks BAR. Smiles.

Kendra, dripping in sweat, pushes the BAR up. Racks BAR. Claps her hands.

Coach writes on her CLIPBOARD. Sasha rolls her eyes.

A beat.

TRACK GIRLS gather around Coach.

COACH BARBRA

Great job ladies. Testing will continue today at practice this afternoon. Be sure to hydrate with lots of water and be ready to perform. Testing is an indication of your progress from your training. I always expect improvement. You should to. Have a great time in class and remember to be excellent at everything you do. See you all later.

The TRACK GIRLS disperse. Coach exits.

Kendra and Tasha pick up their BAGS. Natalie approach.

NATALIE

You two were looking good on those weights. I like the focus.

TASHA

All good energy here.

KENDRA

I try.

NATALIE

Tasha, I think you've gotten much stronger since last year. Kendra is having a positive effect on you.

TASHA

She has pushed me a little. She is just so strong. I have to get out the mustard, Okurrr.

NATALIE

What you not going to do is try to steal my sayings.

Tasha laughs out loud.

TASHA

Girl, you acting like you coined the phrase.

NATALIE

Cause' I did.

TASHA

Whatever.

They walk towards the exit door.

KENDRA

You guys ready for mid-terms?

NATALIE

I stay ready.

KENDRA

Now that's mine. --Just saying.

TASHA

I'm good.

KENDRA

Okay cool.

TASHA

Meet us in the food court after mid-terms?

NATALIE

Sounds great. Good luck ladies. See
y'all later.

The GIRLS exit through the doors.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIVER - AERIAL CAMPUS VIEW - DAY (4)

The sun flies on the campus from the east to the west side.
Students walking on the sidewalks, sitting in the grass,
reading books.

[TIME-LAPSE]

Campus building.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS - DAY (5)

Tasha and Kendra, walk through camps. They stop and sit on
one of the benches nearby.

KENDRA

Oh my God. I do not like mid-terms.

TASHA

It takes some getting used to.

KENDRA

Most of the students in my class were acting like it's the Apocalypse.

TASHA

It might be for some.

Now that you say that, you saw the zombies didn't you?

Tasha laughs.

KENDRA

Zombies? Really Tasha?

TASHA

Oh yeah. You see, most of these students party every night throughout the semester, but when mid-terms come around they stay up three days straight studying.

KENDRA

You're right. Some looked sleep deprived.

TASHA

Bloodshot red eyes with the jitters. That's a zombie girl.

They laugh.

TASHA (CONT'D)

How was it for you?

KENDRA

Not as bad as I thought. I was nervous. My professor was talking about how important this test was. Scared the ba-jee-bees out of me.

TASHA

That's a scare tactic. Don't fall for that trap.

KENDRA

Too late. But once I started taking the test, I lost some of the jee-bees and felt a lot better about it.

TASHA

That's good.

Natalie approach.

NATALIE

Hey ladies.

TASHA

What's up?

KENDRA

Hey.

NATALIE

How's everyone doing?

TASHA

We good girl. Trying to catch up about mid-terms.

NATALIE

How did it go?

TASHA

It went pretty well for me. Kendra was just telling me how one of her professors tried to scare everyone.

NATALIE

What did he say? Let me guess...

(mocks)

This mid-term grade will affect your overall grade... ya da, ya da, ya da...

KENDRA

That was it!

NATALIE

Did it affect how you took the test?

KENDRA

Not really. I think I did really well. All the time we spent in the library with the tutors help me out a lot.

NATALIE

Okay. Looks like you might be an Academic All-American your freshman year.

KENDRA

Hey, I just try to do my best. --How was it for you?

NATALIE

Nothing new. I worked really hard last week to make sure I was ready.

TASHA

You guys make me feel so proud. I can't remember so much positive energy in one space.

Tasha looks up and closes her eyes joyfully. Natalie looks over at Kendra. Eyebrows raise.

TASHA (CONT'D)

I can just stay here forever.

They laugh out loud.

NATALIE

Oh my God, Tasha you are a trip.

Cora and Katy approach. Cora sits directly next to Tasha and puts her face into her shoulder. Playfully sobs.

CORA

Oh my God. Put me out of my misery.

TASHA

Positive energy... gone. Cora?

KATY

Hey everyone. Hi Kendra.

KENDRA

Hey.

NATALIE

What's up with her?

KATY

Cora's been crying about her mid-terms.
I'm don't know what the problem is.

NATALIE

(to Cora)

Did you fail or something?

Cora lifts her head slowly, eye squinted.

CORA

I probably did. I didn't know anything on
that test.

(pouts like a child)

I should have just stayed home.

NATALIE

Don't beat yourself up. Sometimes when you
think you did bad, you actually end up
doing better than you think.

CORA

Really?

KENDRA

That can't be true. Can it?

TASHA

You better listen to her.

KENDRA

What if you did do well?

KATY

I think she did.

NATALIE

Cora, whatever you think right now is affecting your mood.

CORA

So, what the hell SHOULD I think? I'm so *emoji-face* confused...

They laugh.

NATALIE

That's a great question and exactly my point. You should NOT think about it. Whatever you got is not going to change.

Let that sink in for the rest of the day.

TASHA

Boom.

Silence for a beat.

CORA

I think you just cured me.

KENDRA

Girl, stop playing.

KATY

I don't think she is.

KENDRA

Well... dang.

TASHA

This is some really good progress. I'm glad we're able to get out of the negative space. --Let's talk about the break.

KATY

I'm going to Jamaica.

CORA

Really Katy?

NATALIE

With who? Sasha?

KATY

Isn't that what she said?

TASHA

She did say it. But I don't know if it's actually true.

KATY

Why you say that?

NATALIE

I took what she said as a quick un-meaningful statement. If that's a word.

You know how people sometimes say "I'll call you." But they never do. That's what she did.

KATY

Aw man, I got my hopes up.

CORA

Doi. She can't be trusted.

TASHA

(to Katy)

Maybe you should follow up with her and see if she has a seat for you on her private jet.

KENDRA

Yeah right.

NATALIE

Don't steal the girl's hope, Kendra.

KENDRA

She's more concerned about herself than to ever care about anyone else. You don't want to go home to see your family?

KATY

Not really. Too much drama. I'll probably go if this Sasha thing doesn't work out. What are you guys doing for break?

NATALIE

I'm chill'n. Not going anywhere.

KATY

Why not?

NATALIE

Well, reason number one, I live all the way across the United States. I don't go home until Christmas. One week is not worth it.

KATY

That makes sense.

CORA

Same here. Except I live in another country, so I'll go home in the summer.

TASHA

I don't know yet. I'm going to hang out with my girl Nat.

KENDRA

I need to go home. Check on my mama.

NATALIE

Be ready to work out too. Coach is going to set us up. I guarantee it. No missed workouts.

KENDRA

She expects us to work out on break?

NATALIE

Are you kidding? We have our first track meet next month. Coach is not going to let up. I bet she will have a workout plan ready for us at practice today?

KENDRA

I know she will.

KATY

I have no problem working out. I'm trying to become as good as you all are.

NATALIE

We're all trying to step up our game. There's no telling how coach will react if we scrub it up.

CORA

Yeah, we have a lot of work to do. We'll see what coach says when we go to practice.

KENDRA

We'll see.

They continue conversing... A beat.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIVERITY - TRACK CAMPUS - DAY (6)

The sun shines bright over the track and field. TRACK GIRLS walk around, stretching, drinking sports bottles, talking and jogging.

Coach Barbra and the TRACK GIRLS stand next to the LONG JUMP PIT.

COACH BARBRA

Good afternoon ladies. We're down to the last two testing events for today, and then you'll be on your way to your thanksgiving break.

Right now you'll be doing the standing long jump, then a twenty second time trial.

Any questions?

TRACK GIRLS remail silent. Then... suddenly, Sasha walks up to the team from behind.

COACH BARBRA

Well, aren't you running late. You made it just in time.

SASHA

I'm so sorry coach. I had to call my private plane to make sure it would be ready when I leave.

(to the GIRLS)

You all know how it is... Uh, wait a minute, I don't think you do.

GIRLS playfully respond, Sasha laughs.

COACH BARBRA

Alright, cool it.

Go get warmed up quickly. We're testing standing long jump right now. Our twenty second run is next.

SASHA

Yes coach.

Sasha takes off running.

COACH BARBRA

Line up everybody. We'll just cycle through.

TRACK GIRLS line up on the runway and take turns standing and jumping into the sand.

Coach writes on the CLIPBOARD in between the jumps.

Sasha approaches and does a jump.

SASHA

Did I have the furthest jump?

COACH BARBRA

It doesn't matter Sasha.

SASHA

What? I want to know.

COACH BARBRA

Go get ready for time trial.

Sasha looks, runs offs.

Coach walks towards the track while the TRACK GIRLS loosen up. She puts her whistle to her mouth.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

COACH BARBRA

Ladies. I need you all to go one at a time. I'll start you and we'll track where you finish.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

Each TRACK GIRL gets on the two-hundred starting line and sprints hard at the sound of Coach's whistle.

They sprint around the curve and finish between one hundred fifty and one hundred sixty meters.

Sasha sprints. Finishes almost at the one hundred seventy meters.

Kendra sprints. Finishes well past one hundred seventy meters as Coach yells "twenty". She stops, bends over, high adrenaline. TRACK GIRLS clap.

Sasha sits on the field staring at Kendra, her breathing slows. She rolls her eyes as she gets up.

A beat.

On the field..

COACH BARBRA

Alright ladies, meet me on the bleachers!

The TRACK GIRLS walk off the track, then sit on the bleachers.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Great job today. I'm proud of all of you. You have completed testing. Weight lifting looked good this morning. I also hope did great on your midterms. I know it can be a little nerve-racking, but once you get through it, it's a great feeling. As to the break, I've already emailed you your workout plans for the week.

The TRACK GIRLS complain amongst themselves.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Don't be lazy. I'm going to check if you've been working out when you get back. Be sure to complete your workouts. One hundred percent effort.

Natalie looks at Tasha.

NATALIE

How is she going to check us?

TASHA

I don't know girl, but we better get our workout on.

NATALIE

I told you she was going to have a workout plan for us today.

TASHA

You were right.

Coach continues...

COACH BARBRA

You all have worked hard these last few months. But this is no time to let up. We have our first track meet next month so let's keep up the intensity.

When you get home to your families, I want you to enjoy your time with them.

Any questions?

Tasha raises her hand.

TASHA

Where I live, we don't have a track close by. Do I still have to work out?

The GIRLS laugh.

COACH BARBRA

(laughs)

Don't play with me girl. If you can't find a track, find a trail. If there's no trail, run in the dirt, the street, the grass. No excuses.

NATALIE

That's true coach, but we need a break.

KENDRA

Yeah coach.

TASHA

Don't you think we deserve it coach? What if we don't eat that much during thanksgiving?

GIRLS laugh.

COACH BARBRA

(a beat)

Get it done please. Anyone else?

Silence.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Ok then. You all enjoy the holiday break and I'll see you in a couple of weeks. Stay focused. Stay out of trouble.

Feel free to call me if you need me. It doesn't matter the time. I'll see you after the break. Love you all.

Coach hugs the GIRLS, walks off.

Some of the GIRLS hug each other, wishing each other well for a good break.

Sasha's CELL PHONE rings from her BAG. She answers. Steps away for a moment.

Kendra, Tasha and Natalie converse.

TASHA

Hey girl, what are you about to do?

NATALIE

I'm thinking we can go hang out for a little while. Just to relax and chill.

Cora and Katy appears.

CORA

Hey what's up y'all? That was so much fun.

NATALIE

You need to take it easy.

KENDRA

(to Cora)

Why are you so excited?

CORA

It's so good get through all of that testing. I'm ready to let loose.

KATY

I'm so happy too. You all are such an inspiration. -Kendra you killed that twenty-second run. How did you do that?

KENDRA

It's been lots of hard work these last few months. I pushed as hard as I could.

Sasha comes back to the group.

SASHA

Hard work, huh?

KENDRA

Don't even start with me.

TASHA

Let's keep good vibes out here please.

SASHA

There's no way coach timed that right. She gave her little golden child extra time.

NATALIE

Let it go Sasha. You'll get your chance at the first track meet.

SASHA

Whatever.

NATALIE

Why don't you come hang out with us?

TASHA

Yeah, but your energy has to change.

CORA

Come on girl.

KATY

Yeah.

SASHA

I can't. My private plane will be taking off soon. I actually have to go now.

NATALIE

You taking Katy with you?

GIRLS laugh. Sasha face disgruntled.

SASHA

Uh, no.

TASHA

You offered to take everyone to Jamaica. What's up with that?

SASHA

You thought I was serious?

Sasha cracks up laughing.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Hell nah. Bye bitches.

TRACK GIRLS stare as she walks off.

TASHA

Sorry Katy.

CORA

O.M.G. --You okay Katy?

KATY

It's not a problem. I'm okay.

CORA

Maybe one day we'll all ride in our own private jet.

TASHA

Okurrrr.

NATALIE

We can still have a good time though. Forget Sasha. Who's in?

KENDRA

I'm in.

KATY

Me too.

NATALIE

Me three.

TASHA

Alright, let's go get cleaned up and we'll meet up later.

The TRACK GIRLS grab their things and exit the track stadium.

INT. SHOPPING PLAZA MALL - EVENING (7)

The TRACK GIRLS, casually dressed, browse the mall common areas. Walking, talking, laughing with one another.

A plethora of stores and people. Airy, bright, lights up the ambience of the space. The TRACK GIRLS stand outside the food court area.

KENDRA

Okay Tasha, you know what time it is.

TASHA

Let me guess, you hungry?

KENDRA

I can eat a train right now.

CORA

Me too girl.

NATALIE

Tasha, you're the foodie. Lead the way.

TASHA

I know just the place. Follow me.

They approach the food court. A beat.

After eating, the TRACK GIRLS walk towards a large STORE.

TASHA

So what did y'all think?

KENDRA

Oh my God. That food was so good. I think I ate too much though.

NATALIE

Yeah, Tasha that was a great choice. Light and nutritious.

CORA

Smiley face, heart-eyes emoji.

TASHA

I've been trying to tell you. You can always trust my judgement.

KENDRA

Well, I trust you now.

TASHA

Oh, now you trust me?

They laugh.

CORA

L-o-l. You know Nat and I always trust you.

KENDRA

Whatever... You know what I mean.

TASHA

Um, yeah. I do...

They slow down walking. Kendra grabs her stomach. Tasha is distracted.

TASHA

Oh girls, look at those shoes! They are so cute.

Tasha points across the way. They look.

CORA

Those ARE cute!

NATALIE

They look really expensive.

TASHA

I'm going to try those on. Who's coming?

KENDRA

I don't want to look at shoes or clothes anymore. I need to lie down.

CORA

O.M.G. Don't be a party pooper. We've been having so much fun.

KENDRA

You've looked at shoes and clothes all day, but didn't buy anything.

NATALIE

We're in college girl. We can only afford to eat. There's nothing wrong with "window shopping."

TASHA

Okurrr! Yeah, we don't have deep pockets like your girl *Sasha*.

KENDRA

I guess.

But the only shoes I need to buy are track spikes, okurrr!

Kendra puts her hand up to Tasha for a high five. Laughs. Tasha, Cora and Natalie stares.

TASHA

Not again girl.

KENDRA

Com'on Tasha, don't leave me hanging here.

TASHA

No. We've talked about this.

KENDRA

I'm sorry, I thought I could do it this time.

Kendra and Tasha laughs.

TASHA

Almost. You so funny girl. I appreciate the effort. --But, now is time to try on these shoes.

Tasha, Natalie and Cora start walking across the way. Kendra stays back, points to the LARGE STORE.

KENDRA

I'm going to go in here to see if I can find a bed to lay down on. Meet me inside when you're done.

TASHA

You sure?

KENDRA

Yeah, I'm good.

INT. SHOPPING PLAZA - LARGE STORE - NIGHT (8)

Kendra enters.

She takes her time to look around, picks up to examine random items off the shelves.

She finds a BED, lies down, relaxes. A beat.

Suddenly, Kendra sees familiar young female walking by, SASHA in UNIFORM. Kendra stares in disbelief as she passes. She follows.

Sasha works in her area. Kendra approaches behind.

KENDRA

Hey, excuse me... do I know you?

Sasha slowly turns around... sees Kendra.

SASHA

Hello, how can I...

Aw, shit.

KENDRA

Sasha? I knew that was you!

Sasha turns back around, closes her eyes. Kendra walks around to see her face.

KENDRA

Um. Hold up. Wait a minute.

Do you WORK here?

Kendra looks around.

SASHA

No, I don't work here. I'm just buying a few things before my trip.

KENDRA

Sasha, It looks like you're working. You have on a *name tag* for God sakes.

SASHA

Can you just leave me alone?

KENDRA

No. I want the truth.

SASHA

The truth is, you're a stupid-ass trick.

KENDRA

So, what happened to your private jet? Your rich and fabulous life?

SASHA

I really don't like your ass. Can you just go away and leave me alone.

KENDRA

No, you have to help me understand this...

[SOUND OF TRACK GIRLS TALKING]

Kendra looks back, the other TRACK GIRLS are walking towards them.

KENDRA

You have some explaining to do in about fifteen seconds.

Sasha peeks into the distance, sees the girls. Sasha desperately pleads with Kendra as they get closer.

SASHA

Kendra, please do not say anything to them about this. Please?

KENDRA

Ten seconds...

SASHA

Ah, shit. --Please, Kendra?

Sasha slowly backs up with prayer hands. She hides. Kendra sees the worry on her face. Shakes her head and intercepts the GIRLS.

KENDRA

Hey y'all.

TASHA

Hey, you feeling better?

KENDRA

I'm good. Ready to get out of here. This store is haunted or something.

CORA

O.M.G!

NATALIE

What did you see?

KENDRA

One of the workers here scared me while I was lying down. I thought I saw a ghost.

GIRLS gasps.

KENDRA (CONT'D)

Just kidding, I didn't see anything. Let's get out of here, I need to pack up.

TASHA

Ok, let's go.

They exit.

Sasha peeks around the corner from her hiding place as the girls leave. She looks up, closes her eyes.

SASHA

Damn. That was close.

A beat.

[Hour or so later...]

Sasha exits the STORE with her PURSE and KEYS.

EX. SHOPPING PLAZA - STORE - NIGHT (9)

Sasha walks slowly through the exit doors. Suddenly... she hears a VOICE.

KENDRA

Trick or treat!

Sasha stops in her tracks. Kendra approach.

KENDRA (CONT'D)

Or should I just say, TRICK!

SASHA

Oh my God! I know you're not out here stalking me.

KENDRA

Maybe.

SASHA

What the hell do you want?

KENDRA

The truth. Seeing you here doesn't make a lot of sense. Why are you lying to the Track team about being rich?

SASHA

I am rich.

KENDRA

Right. Then why are you here working?
Where's your private jet?

SASHA

I do have a private jet. It's just out of
service right now.

Kendra cracks up laughing.

KENDRA

So, let me get this straight. Your
private jet is in service, and you have to
come here and work the night shift? That
makes zero sense to me.

SASHA

Look, tell me what you want so we can get
this over with.

KENDRA

Listen, I don't want any trouble. I just
want you to do one thing...

Apologize.

SASHA

Apologize for what?

KENDRA

For treating me like crap since the day we
met.

SASHA

Because you don't belong on this team.
Why can't you just leave?!

KENDRA

Why can't you just apologize?

SASHA

I'm sorry. --Not going to happen. Bye.

Sasha turns around and walks away.

KENDRA

You owe me.

Sasha stops.

KENDRA (CONT'D)

Give me one reason why I shouldn't tell the team the truth.

Sasha turns back around. Approaches.

SASHA

What are you talking about?

KENDRA

I helped you out with the team back in the store. You begged me not to say anything. I could have burst your bubble. Remember?

Sasha looks at the STORE, palms her forehead.

KENDRA (CONT'D)

Oh, I know you remember. So, like I said, you own me. Your secret is not safe.

SASHA

Look, that was real what you did. But what do you want from me? You want us to be besties or something?

KENDRA

No. I already told you what you need to do, apologize in front of the team and we can move on.

SASHA

Oh, hell no.

KENDRA

Well, I'll just tell them that your fabulous life is not so fabulous.

SASHA

You won't?

KENDRA

Try me, bitch.

Sasha rolls her eyes. Ponders for a moment.

SASHA

(emotional)

Look, I'm just going through a lot right now. None of you would understand.

(desperate)

Just DON'T tell them, please.

KENDRA

I mean, as friends, teammates, we can talk about stuff you're going through. I mean we all need a friend sometimes, right? Right?

Sasha takes a deep breath.

SASHA

Maybe.

KENDRA

I'll give you time to think about it over the break. I hope everything works out for you.

Friend.

SASHA

I'll think about it. --Frenemy.

They giggle together.

SASHA (CONT'D)

We'll see.

Sasha walks away. Kendra shakes her head with a slight smile, walks off.

FADE OUT

THE END

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