

Episode Two: Childhood Love

by

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EXT. STREETS

Sam is going for a walk through the city, and buys a hot-dog.

He keeps walking, and in the bushes near a park, he can hear sobbing.

A closer inspection of the sobbing reveals a little girl, with her arm stuck through the metal fence.

SAM
Are you okay?

The little girl sobs.

SAM (CONT'D)
(To himself) Of course she's not.
Okay... Okay, uh, let me try and
get you out..

Sam gets closer to the little girl. She starts to scream.

SAM (CONT'D)
Okay- I can't help you if you're
screaming!

LITTLE GIRL
Help!

SAM
Let me try pulling you, okay? No
stranger danger, I'm just trying
to help you out of this fence,
okay?

LITTLE GIRL
(Sobbing) OKAY!

Sam goes to pull her. She screams louder than ever, in pain.

LITTLE GIRL (CONT'D)
OWWW!!

SAM
Where's your parents!?

LITTLE GIRL
They-buh-un-un-in-ath-hun,
gun-nun-nah!

SAM
Okay, uh, I'll call for help! I
don't have any butter, so, uh,
I'll call 911! Try not to
struggle, okay?

Sam steps away from the fence, and dials 911.

911(V.0)
The 911 service is not available
in your area. Please use your
local emergency phone service.

SAM
Shit.

Sam struggles to remember for a second, and then tries
555-1111.

Dialtone.

555-2222.

Dialtone.

Sam decides to try googling the answer.

Meanwhile, the little girls sobs attracted the attention of
three mothers.

MOTHER 1
Oh, poor thing!

MOTHER 2
Here, I have some vaseline in my
purse.

Mother 3 brushes the little girls hair, calming her down.

Sam steps back and watches, making motions to step in and
help, but doesn't quite know what to do.

Soon enough, the little girl is pulled through. Everyone
claps and cheers, and Sam walks away, embarrassed.

TITLE CREDITS!
(See, I'm writing this
as if it's a show.
(MORE)

TITLE CREDITS! (CONT'D)

I don't know the
 overarching plot, or
 meaning to it all, but
 there's just some story
 ideas I want to tell and
 this is a convenient
 setup to make some
 semblance between them
 all.)

Sam continues his walk through the city, soon after the little girl incident. The camera focuses on him, as he walks, and in the background we see him pass a woman who turns around and stares at him.

THE GIRL

Sam?

Sam turns around. He looks at her, puzzled.

THE GIRL (CONT'D)

Oh my God, Sam Tebbut. How are you?

The woman steps in for a hug. Sam gives her a hug, still very much unsure.

Just then, a spark comes into Sam's mind.

A cut to black and white shots, of Sam as a little boy. He's playing in a puddle in autumn, stuffing wet leaves into his shirt. Behind him is a little girl, chasing him. They're laughing wildly, she catches up and punches his shirt. The leaves fall out.

Back to now.

SAM

I'm good! I'm really good. How have you been?

THE GIRL

I'm really good too. I just moved into town a few months ago, I really didn't expect to see you here.

SAM

We're a long ways away from the island, huh?

THE GIRL

No kidding, it's across the fucking country. I haven't thought about you in decade, I'm so surprised to see you again.

SAM

What are you doing in the city?

THE GIRL

I'm working as a waitress right now. Not a real big goal, you know, but it's just something to pay the bills right now.

SAM

Yeah, yeah, I get it.

THE GIRL

Hey, I got to run to work right now, but why don't you give me a call and we can get a drink and catch up? I'm awfully lonely in this city right now. You'd think it'd be easy to make friends in a place with millions of people, but it's totally not.

SAM

Yeah, of course, totally!

The girl starts to walk away.

THE GIRL

Just find me on facebook!

SAM

Sure!

Sam realizes he still can't remember her name.

SAM (CONT'D)

Hey, can I get you number anyways? It's just more convenient, you know.

THE GIRL

Yeah, sure.

The girl writes down her number on a piece of paper. It doesn't include her name.

THE GIRL (CONT'D)

Well, I gotta go, but I look forward to that call! Bye, Sam!

SAM

Yeah! I'll talk to you later!

Sam stands there, watching her walk away, as he wracks his brain for who it could be.

EXT. STREET, NIGHT, HALLOWEEN (FLASHBACK)

A seamless cut from her walking down the street, to Halloween, where Sam follows her closely behind. They're a little bit older now, around 10 years old. She's dressed as a power ranger without a helmet, and Sam is Vegeta.

They go door to door trick or treating.

Later, they're sitting down sharing candy.

YOUNG GIRL

I don't care for gushers.

YOUNG SAM

What!? They're epic.

YOUNG GIRL

They're just too sticky, and they, they always burst open in the packaging, and it just gets my fingers all sticky.

YOUNG SAM

I'll trade ya.

YOUNG GIRL

Okay.

YOUNG SAM

D'you like Reese's?

YOUNG GIRL

Yep!

Sam pulls out all of his reese cups, and she pulls out all of her gushers.

YOUNG SAM

Thanks, Mary.

A cut back to modern times. Sam is in his apartment, Freshening up for a potential date with the girl.

SAM
... Mary?

The scene cuts back to the sharing of candy.

YOUNG SAM
Thanks, Julie.

A cut back to a few moments before.

YOUNG SAM (CONT'D)
Thanks, Holly.

A cut to modern time. Sam shakes his head.

YOUNG SAM (CONT'D)
Thanks, Heather. April...
Stephanie? Molly? Is it Holly?

The young girl shrugs.

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT

Sam sits in a chair, with the phone number of the girl ready to be called. He calls the number.

THE GIRL(V.O.)
Hello?

SAM
Hey, you!

THE GIRL(V.O.)
Sam?

SAM
Yeah, yeah it's me, just making
that call I promised.

THE GIRL(V.O.)
Awesome! I'm glad you did. I had a
feeling that you wouldn't.

SAM
Well, you're horribly wrong. And
you owe me a beer for betting so
wrong.

THE GIRL(V.O.)
Can you meet me at my apartment in
two hours? I'm just getting off my
shift, but I want to freshen up
first.

SAM
Yeah, of course.

THE GIRL(V.O.)
Just hit the buzzer outside the
building and I can let you in if
you're here before I'm ready.

SAM
When do you think you'll be ready?

THE GIRL(V.O.)
Uhh... 8:30?

EXT. THE GIRL'S APARTMENT

Sam stands outside of the apartment, checking his watch.

He arrived there at 8:40.

He looks at the list of names to be buzzed in the lobby of
the building.

There's two dozen different tenants.

A flashback to a classroom. Sam and the girl are sitting
beside each-other, and she's draped on the desk. Her arm
reaches over and is doodling in Sam's duotang, writing her
name with hearts for the dotted i's.

For the possible tenant names, there's a Lilli, an Annie, a
Kerri, a Nicole, and a Shanli.

Sam tries Lilli.

A moment later, Lilli answers the intercom.

LILLI(V.O.)
Hello?

SAM
Hey, it's Sam here.

LILLI(V.O.)
Who?

SAM
Bye.

Sam ends the call. He tries Annie.

SAM (CONT'D)
Hi Annie, it's Sam.

Sam's phone starts to ring. He answers it.

ANNIE(V.O)

Who?

On the phone is the girl.

THE GIRL(V.O)

Hey, where are you?

SAM

I'm just outside right now.

ANNIE(V.O)

What?

THE GIRL(V.O)

Okay, do you want me to just come down then?

SAM

Yeah, sure.

ANNIE(V.O)

Hello?!

Sam's desperately trying to click off the intercom. Annie's button isn't working.

THE GIRL(V.O)

Alright, see you in a jiff!

SAM

See you soon!

Sam hangs up the phone.

ANNIE(V.O)

What the fuck are you talking about!?

SAM

I'm not talking to you, Annie!

ANNIE(V.O.)

Then why the hell did you call me!

SAM

Wrong button!

ANNIE(V.O)

You said my name at first, you wanted to reach me. Are you Jim's friend?

SAM
I don't know you.

ANNIE(V.O.)
What?

SAM
Hang up the phone!

The girl can be seen coming down the stairs.

ANNIE(V.O.)
I don't know you, and you can tell
Jim he's a fucking puss-

Sam finally successfully ends the call with Annie.

THE GIRL
Hey!

SAM
Hey!

THE GIRL
So! Where are we going?

SAM
Not sure just yet! Let's find
alcohol. I know a good spot.

INT. PUB

Sam and the girl take a seat in a booth, and have beers
sitting in front of them.

THE GIRL
So, what happened to you after you
left the island? I remember it
being really sudden. We were
walking in the hall, and you came
up and told me you were leaving,
and two weeks later, you were
gone. Like you just ripped the rug
out from under me.

SAM
Yeah, I remember that. I'm sorry,
but I was trying to keep it hush,
for maximum drama, you know? Hah,
Well, in all seriousness, I think
It was just that my family was
poor, and we needed to go live

somewhere cheaper. It was as simple as that. I can see why I didn't want to tell people at the time, but now it's in the past. I'm doing fine. My parents are doing fine. We Moved to the NWT first, but I'm here by myself, here in Montreal.

THE GIRL

Yeah.

SAM

All of it worked out in the end I suppose. What about you, why'd you come here? How's the island doing?

THE GIRL

You know how it is. Just a load of people getting pregnant, opening mechanic shops, buying used trucks. It didn't really change at all since you left, though.

SAM

What about the people?

THE GIRL

Uh, not much change. Marcy has a kid, Thea has a kid with Brendan... Lucy died.

SAM

Shit, really?

A flashback to a kid picking his nose.

THE GIRL

Yeah. She got in a car accident, she was drunk driving and hit a pole.

SAM

Jesus.

THE GIRL

Yeah. That happened in the last year of high-school, so it was pretty traumatic. You're lucky that you weren't there for that.

SAM

You know, that's just the thing, really. I'm sure if I was there for that, and had to go to the funeral, it would have ruined me. But it's just been so many years, it's more of an interesting fact than something that actually has an effect on my life.

THE GIRL

I know what you mean. It's almost as if it's not even real anymore. You can hear someone else's story and just swear that it's yours, that it happened to you.

SAM

That's just being a normal person I suppose. We all have pretty similar lives, in the end.

THE GIRL

What's do you remember most, about me and you? What stood out?

SAM

You know, I was thinking real hard about this all day. About what I remember from all those years back. Do you remember seeing Jeepers Creepers in theatres?

THE GIRL

Sort of.

SAM

I remember going to see it, with you and a group of other people. We were just little kids back then. We bought all the tickets for a different movie... What was it...

THE GIRL

Uhh...

SAM

Hmmm...

She snaps her fingers.

THE GIRL

Jackie Chan!

SAM

Oh! Shit! It's so close...

THE GIRL

I remember now.

SAM

Yeah?

THE GIRL

I remember I was too scared to see Jeepers Creepers, even though everyone else wanted to see it. So you and I snuck into the American Pie movie.

SAM

Yeah! I don't know how we weren't caught.

THE GIRL

But we were caught.

SAM

Huh?

THE GIRL

Yeah! We got caught trying to sneak in.

SAM

... Really?

THE GIRL

I remember it clearly. We couldn't sneak in cause the security guard stopped us right at the door. Then we had to be chauffeured back to the theatre for the ticket we bought. Everyone else saw Jeepers, and we saw... Jackie Chan.

SAM

Really? Huh. I always thought we did see it.

THE GIRL

Nope. You're just forgetful.

SAM

Hah... yeah. What about you?

THE GIRL

What do you mean?

SAM

What do you remember? From when we were kids.

THE GIRL

Oh, right. Well, this might be embarrassing to bring up, but do you remember the Stanford dance?

SAM

Yeah! Haha Jesus, I do. Those were...

THE GIRL

Fucked up. Like a little club for teenagers and preteens. There was so much drugs and booze smuggled in.

SAM

And there was twelve year old kids there!

THE GIRL

Yeah! Well, I remember you and me dancing.

INT. DANCE

A young Sam and the young girl meet each other on the dance floor as preteens, dancing to a slow song. They're looking at each other quite romantically.

Back to the bar table, the two sit across from each other, with the same look.

THE GIRL

I don't know, when I think of you, you, in my head, that's the moment I think of.

SAM

Those were some good times.

EXT. DANCE

Young Sam, dressed nicely, faces the girl as he interrogates her.

YOUNG SAM

Is it Amy?

The girl shrugs.

YOUNG SAM (CONT'D)

Alli?

The girl shrugs.

YOUNG SAM (CONT'D)

Goddammit! Give me a hint!

The girl shrugs.

YOUNG SAM (CONT'D)

Monica?

The girl shrugs. Young Sam throws his arms up in frustration.

EXT. STREETS, NIGHT

Sam and the girl are walking idly through the streets, taking a tour of the city. Shots show the beauty of big city, and the small interactions between Sam and the girl. A touch on the shoulder as she walks through an entrance. Getting scrunched on a packed late night subway. Eating a late night snack from the same plate.

EXT. STREETS, NIGHT

Sam and the girl continue walking aimlessly.

THE GIRL

I'm just so fed up with the people that live here.

SAM

Why?

THE GIRL

Back home it was just... Boring.
No
One had anything to say, it was just the same day in day out. But here, people do have something to say, and they fuckin' know it. It's just so stuck up, dog eat dog kind of bullshit. I went on a few dates with guys here so far, and it's just been a bunch of assholes who just want to fuck me.

SAM

It's big city; everyone wants to fuck each other over here.

THE GIRL

How do you put up with it?

SAM

Well, one, I'm a guy, and that's a totally different ballpark for me. There isn't line ups of women for men. I just cross my fingers, and hope... Something happens.

THE GIRL

What about the homeless people?

SAM

What about em?

THE GIRL

You know, walking around at night, like I know that it's more dangerous for women, but it's still dangerous for everyone, right?

SAM

I'm a tall, broke white male. There isn't a damn thing I have to worry about.

THE GIRL

Hah! No kidding...

INT. DANCE CLUB

The Girl leads Sam by the hand into a dance club, and they enter the main dance area. They dance for a while, following the crazy beat of dubstep and electronic. Then, despite the musical cues, they start to slow dance, like when they were young.

EXT. THE GIRL'S APARTMENT

Sam and The Girl are now back at her apartment entrance, ending the night.

THE GIRL

So...

SAM

So.

THE GIRL

Would you like to have some coffee?

SAM
Hah! Coffee. Right.

THE GIRL
Coffee, right.

SAM
Sure.

THE GIRL
Okay.

The girl unlocks the door, and Sam looks again at the apartments listed, still nothing coming to mind.

INT. THE GIRL'S APARTMENT

Soon, the two of them are in bed, having sex. She's moaning...

THE GIRL
Oh, Sam...

SAM
Oh..

THE GIRL
Oh, Sam...

SAM
Oh, Ma-... Sall-...

THE GIRL
Oh Sam...

SAM
You...

THE GIRL
Say my name...

SAM
... Nah...

THE GIRL
Come on... It turns me on...

SAM
Ehh, it's... Nah...

THE GIRL
Jeeze, don't be difficult about it..

SAM
Mhmmmm....

THE GIRL
You do know my name right?

SAM
...Hah, of course...

THE GIRL
Oh...

A beat.

THE GIRL (CONT'D)
Then say it.

SAM
Huh?

THE GIRL
Say my name. I just realized..
Stop.

The Girl moves to the side, off of Sam.

THE GIRL (CONT'D)
You never said my name once
tonight.

SAM
Why do you think that?

THE GIRL
I don't know, I just know that you
didn't. Come on. What is it?

SAM
Ah, come on.

THE GIRL
Say it.

SAM
... .. Holly?

THE GIRL
Oh my God.

SAM
I'm sorry.

THE GIRL
I can't fucking believe you! You
don't even remember me!

SAM

I do! I remember lots of stuff

The girl stands up, starts to dress, and throws Sam's clothes at him.

THE GIRL

Bullshit! You probably just nodded and smiled the whole fucking time, agreeing with me. Fuck.

SAM

Hey, look..

The Girl starts to cry.

SAM (CONT'D)

Hey...

THE GIRL

Get the fuck out of here, Sam!

Sam starts to get dressed, not sure what else to do.

SAM

Hey, I know it's super, inappropriate now, but... Can you just tell me yourself name?

THE GIRL

Fuck off, asshole.

SAM

I've been trying to remember all day, and it's just going to be one of those things-

THE GIRL

Fuck Off!!

Sam nods, hesitating before the doorway. He leaves, The Girl crying on the edge of her bed.

Sam walks down the stairs, slumped and sad.

EXT. APARTMENT

Sam gets to the outside and sees the door frame of names again. He presses one of the names, taking a wild guess.

The intercom cuts in.

THE GIRL(V.O)
Don't fucking talk to me again,
Sam. I don't need this right now.

It cuts off.

Sam starts to walk away, smiling, since now at least he knows her name.