

HOW THE TURNTABLES HAVE SPUN

Written by

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12/9/24

"After getting stood up by her DJ boyfriend on their one-year anniversary, Amelia decides to pave a new path, one filled with Subarus, carpentry, and a crazy lesbian love affair."

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INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

AMELIA, 19, sits alone at a table for two in a dress with a full face of makeup. She is an innocent, girl-next-door type who you can't help but feel sympathy for.

She TAPS her foot on the floor.

DING! An alert on her phone shocks her back to reality: "DJ Rob is Live!" She rolls her eyes and opens up the notification.

INT. DJ ROB'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

On her phone, DJ ROB, 28, stands at a DJ booth inside a dorm room wearing a sweaty, stained wife beater, sunglasses and headphones, yelling while he bumps EDM MUSIC. He is an obnoxious fraternity brother who never really grew up.

DJ ROB

This one goes out to my girl, my shawty, Amelia. I know you're out there. I made this song for our annual extra special bang sesh tonight. And also shout-out to Brandon and Landon, my brothers for life. Last Thursday was wild ya heard?

DJ Rob blasts a loud electronica MUSIC over the sound of a GIRL MOANING.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Amelia quickly shuts off her phone and hides her face with her head down. Beat. She lifts her head again to find LOUISE, a woman who would fit perfectly into the 1970s hippie movement, lounges across from her. Amelia jumps.

LOUISE

Hey.

AMELIA

Umm. Hi?

LOUISE

You get stood up too?

AMELIA

Wha-What do you mean?

LOUISE
You've been here for an hour.

AMELIA
Have you been watching me?

LOUISE
I've also been here for an hour.
I'm Louise.

AMELIA
Did you also get stood up?

LOUISE
He put on his tinder that he was a
professional clown. So... I just
got stood up by an actual clown. I
don't think it gets more
embarrassing than that.

Amelia chuckles.

AMELIA
How about a dorm room radio DJ...on
our one year anniversary?

LOUISE
I stand corrected.

Louise laughs and raises the glass of champagne at Amelia.

LOUISE (CONT'D)
Well here's to a year of lousy men.

AMELIA
No, Rob's not that bad.

LOUISE
(Sarcastically)
Yeah. Neither is the clown.

The two cheers with a laugh.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DJ ROB'S DORM ROOM- NIGHT

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! DJ Rob is still playing music on Tik Tok
live.

DJ ROB
One second all you Rob-a-holics!
I'll be back in a beat.

He begrudgingly leaves his station to open the door for Amelia. When he sees her, he drops his faux smile.

DJ ROB (CONT'D)

You just interrupted my DJ Marathon. You know it started tonight, sometimes you are so selfish.

DJ Rob goes back to his panel. She follows him until they are back in frame on DJ-Rob's Tiktok live.

AMELIA

We had dinner reservations for tonight.

DJ Rob rolls his eyes.

DJ ROB

Babe, do you even care about me and my career? I told you, tonight's night one of my seven day long dj-athon. The Rob-a-holics are expecting me to deliver, babe. Ain't that right all you Rob-ots?!

AMELIA

Are you seriously filming this right now?

DJ ROB

They're mi familia. Mi casa es their casa.

AMELIA

Well then I'll ask you and the crowd: What was so special about tonight?

DJ ROB

It's our annual special bang sesh of course

AMELIA

Many would call that an anniversary. An anniversary you stood me up on for your Rob-a-holics. Rob, I swear, if you do this again then I'm leaving you-

DJ ROB

God! You always say that! I swear sometimes you just act so dumb and stupid.

AMELIA
I feel the same way.

LOUISE
You should break up with DJ Rob.

AMELIA
I think so too.

Louise smiles.

LOUISE
Oh, Amelia. I love you.

AMELIA
I love you too, Louise.

Louise and Amelia share a passionate kiss. The window shade in DJ Rob's dorm flies open. DJ Rob is standing there. His music SCRATCHES to a stop. He opens the window and sticks his head out.

DJ ROB
(SHOUTING)
GAY!?!?

The two women turn to DJ Rob.

INT. DJ ROB'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Rob paces back and forth on his live stream. Amelia sits behind him, somewhat ashamed.

AMELIA
I'm sor-

DJ ROB
Do you know what you just did?!
That was the last thing I wanted to
see first thing this morning.

AMELIA
I know- I know- I never should have-

DJ ROB
I was on a streak! I was almost
done with my 24 hours and you just
had to interrupt me!

AMELIA
Wait... you're not mad that I
cheated on you?

DJ ROB

What?! No! Lesbians are hot! Gay stuff isn't cheating! I am furious that you messed up my live stream!

AMELIA

Did our relationship mean nothing- wait what?

DJ ROB

Yeah gay stuff isn't cheating... it's like in the bible or something...

AMELIA

What? of course it's cheating!

DJ ROB

Well I've been hooking up with the guy next door for the last three years, so what do you call that?!

Amelia is speechless.

AMELIA

You're gay as fuck.

DJ ROB

Hey! That's balderdash!

AMELIA

You know what, Rob. When I met you last year I was lost. I didn't know anything about love, or being my own person. And yeah being with you was fun and crazy, but at the end of the day it wasn't good for us.

DJ Rob gets distracted by his livestream. He flashes them a smile.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Maybe Louise is better for me, but what I've really learned in these last 24 hours is how to know a good thing when you have it and how to prioritize my own mental well being and happiness over everyone else's expectations. You know what I mean?

Beat. DJ Rob looks back at Amelia.

DJ ROB

Yo. Keep on yelling at me. I was gaining views.

AMELIA

Goodbye. Louise and I have plans to start our own carpentry business. Maybe one day our paths will cross again.

Rob pays no mind to Amelia's leaving.

DJ ROB

Fuck women, amiright. You're now looking at a man who exclusively is for bros helping bros.

Rob goes back to spinning his beats, sunglasses on.

EXT. DJ ROB'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Amelia exits Rob's dorm room and hugs Louise. Louise gets down on one knee and pulls out a ring. Amelia takes Louise's ring and her hand as they walk down the hall.

SUPER:

"YEARS LATER"

INT. GAY CLUB - NIGHT

Lights flashing! MUSIC POUNDING! DJ Rob is standing next to a TALL MAN. Rob is wearing a mesh crop top, his sunglasses, and short jorts.

DJ ROB

Man, this music is fire!

MAN

I know, babe.

DJ ROB

Who's spinning?

DJ Rob looks up to the DJ booth to see Amelia and Louise standing there with headphones on and matching pit vipers.

He smiles and CLAPS along.

FADE TO BLACK.