

MORE THAN FRIENDS

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INT. HOUSE PARTY - JEDA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A group of high schoolers sit on the floor in a circle.

IVY, a tomboy hipster, awkwardly makes out with repulsed DANE, a gay teen whose clothes are too tight for his muscles.

AIDEN, subtly flamboyant, stares at Ivy's lips. SHELDON drools over Ivy and Dane making out.

JEDA laughs hysterically at Dane and Ivy.

JEDA

Oh my god, Dane looks so disgusted!

Ivy backs away.

IVY

I'm sorry.

DANE

Girl, you're good.

Dane gently puts his hand on Ivy's shoulder but on second thought playfully pushes her instead.

DANE (CONT'D)

But we're never doing that again,
right?

SHELDON

(whispering loudly)

Dane, now dare Jeda to kiss me.

Dane laughs.

JEDA

Ew, shut up Sheldon.

SHELDON

You know you want to, baby.

Sheldon puckers his lips suggestively at Jeda.

Jeda pushes Sheldon's face away.

She shifts focus to Aiden.

JEDA

Aiden!

Aiden pretends not to hear.

DANE
Bitch, it's my turn-

JEDA
Shut up! I got something good.

DANE
Okay, whatever.

JEDA
Aiden! Twink, you heard me!

Aiden looks up. He's beet red.

AIDEN
Yah? Sorry I was zoned out, haha.

JEDA
Okay, sure. Truth or dare?!

AIDEN
Um... Truth, I guess?

JEDA
You're so fucking lame!

DANE
C'mon! You always pick truth.

AIDEN
Fine... Dare.

The group cheers. Ivy catches Aiden chugging his beer.

IVY
It's getting kinda late. Should we just-

AIDEN
I'm good. It's okay, Ivy. I want to.

JEDA
Good. Ya'll ready?

Aiden gulps. The group watches Jeda intensely while Ivy watches Aiden.

JEDA (CONT'D)
I dare you to kiss... Ivy!

Ivy tenses up. Laughter and gasps escape the group.

AIDEN
Uh, well-I-

JEDA
C'mon, Aiden. You're gay! It's not
a fucking big deal.

Sheldon grins.

SHELDON
(burping)
I like this idea.

JEDA
See, Sheldon agrees!

DANE
Jeda... That's kinda weird. They're
practically siblings...

SHELDON
Even better.

JEDA
They're not siblings! They're best
friends! I thought you loved
friendship-ruining dares, Dane?

Aiden looks down and fidgets.

DANE
Okay. You know, it might be funny.

IVY
Aiden, you don't have to-

AIDEN
It's fine. We're friends! It's not
weird.

IVY
Okay, yah! Then I'm cool with it.
(nervous laughter)

Awkward silence.

JEDA
(to Aiden)
Bitch, go!

AIDEN
Oh, yah. Right. Well, uh, I guess I
should just-

Ivy leans in and kisses Aiden.

Everyone laughs and screams. Dane dramatically gasps. Sheldon bites his lip and grabs his stomach, grimacing.

Ivy and Aiden's hands are all over each other.

Sheldon stares at the floor, then turns to face Jeda. He locks eyes on her lips and goes in for another kiss but vomits all over her sweater.

JEDA

You fucking twat! This is couture!

Everyone turns their attention towards Jeda and Sheldon except Dane and the kissers. Vomit covered Jeda is punching shit-faced Sheldon.

Ivy and Aiden continue to passionately make out.

The friend group cheers for Jeda.

Aiden opens his eyes and makes direct eye contact with Dane. Aiden escapes from underneath Ivy.

Ivy avoids eye contact with Aiden and fixes her hair.

Sheldon throws up on Jeda again.

SHELDON

(slurring)

Sorry, baby.

JEDA

YOU SICK MOTHER FUCKER!

Jeda punches him again.

Aiden exits Jeda's bedroom, escaping the chaos. Dane follows.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - BEDROOM #2 - TRACKING

Aiden and Dane push through a group of drunks and end up in a quieter bedroom. Aiden paces.

DANE

Aiden. What the fuck was that?

Aiden panics.

AIDEN

I don't know.

DANE

You're not about to tell me you're
bi, right?!

AIDEN

No!

(pause)

I mean, I don't know. It's just,
well, with Ivy it's-

DANE

Aiden, she's your best friend.
You're just confused.

AIDEN

You've never questioned yourself?

DANE

I mean, when I was "straight" I
did. But I'm gay, and you are too!
You're the gayest bitch I know!

AIDEN

You're probably right. Maybe I'm
just... drunk?

DANE

Yes! You're wasted as hell. Just
chill out.

Dane pats him on the shoulder and exits. Aiden picks up a
solo cup and chugs.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - FRONT LAWN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Aiden stumbles down the porch holding hands with CHAD, a buff
lacrosse player. He is drunker than Aiden. They stumble past
Ivy smoking a cigarette on the porch.

Chad fumbles with his car keys.

IVY

Aiden, what the hell?

Aiden swings his body to face her.

AIDEN

What?

IVY

I'm driving you home.

AIDEN
No, Chad is.

Chad takes one step and face plants.

Ivy and Aiden stare at him. He's still.

Chad cuddles up to the grass.

IVY
Come on, let's go.

INT. IVY'S CAR - NIGHT

Ivy and Aiden stare forward in awkward silence.

IVY
Music?

Aiden nods.

Ivy turns on the radio and their FAVORITE song plays.

They both look at each other.

They dab at the same time and cannot stop laughing.

They clasp each others hands at the climax of the song.

The song ends and they realize they're still holding hands.

They both retract. Ivy pulls over.

IVY (CONT'D)
Okay. We're here.

AIDEN
Thanks for driving me home.

IVY
Yah, no problem.

They stare forward.

IVY (CONT'D)
Are you, uh... Are you gonna go?

AIDEN
Oh- Yah.

Aiden opens the car and pauses. He shuts it.

AIDEN (CONT'D)
Wait...

IVY
Yah?

AIDEN
Should we talk about... you know.

They stare at each other.

Ivy jumps on top of Aiden. They make out intensely.

AIDEN (CONT'D)
(heavy breathing)
Okay, no talking then.

INT. / EXT. IVY'S CAR - NIGHT - 10 MINUTES LATER

Aiden and Ivy face forward, both smiling.

Their hair is messy and their shirts are off.

AIDEN
Wow.

IVY
Yeah.

Silence.

IVY (CONT'D)
I've been wanting to do that for so long.

They look at each other.

AIDEN
Really?

IVY
Yeah.

AIDEN
Me too.

They sit in silence.

IVY
You should go in before your mom checks on you. You don't want to get in trouble.

AIDEN

Fuck, you're right. I should.

They sit waiting for the other to do something. Neither of them do. They just laugh.

Aiden exits the car and wobbles towards the fence that leads up to his room window.

Ivy rolls down the window.

IVY

(whispers)

Hey! Go through the front! You'll literally die that way. Just be quiet!

AIDEN

(screaming)

Will do! See you Monday!

IVY

(whispers and chuckles)

Oh my god, shut up!

AIDEN

(whispers)

I know, I know.

Aiden quietly shuts the door. Ivy hears a loud bump.

AIDEN (O.C.) (CONT'D)

(muffled)

FUCK! Ow!

Ivy sees the lights turn on.

MOM (O.C.)

Aiden!? You're in so much trouble!

Ivy laughs, turns up the music and speeds away.

FADE OUT.