

I'M ALL IN

A passionate college girl strives to untangle her situationship's feelings towards her.

Written by

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INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

In a regular college mess hall: LANA, sarcastic and fiery (18F) furiously writes in a hand-stitched, overdecorated, leather JOURNAL.

CHARLIE, exuberant and oblivious (18F) runs up and sits next to Lana. She SLAMS the book shut.

CHARLIE

Lana! You have to tell me about the guy now. I have been DYING to hear about him!

LANA

Which one? The firefighter?

DECLAN, dense (18M) joins them with his three plates of food.

DECLAN

Who's a firefighter?

CHARLIE

The guy Lana was talking about in short film the other day? (pause)
The music student?

Declan is amused, winking at Lana before looking around.

DECLAN

Shut up Charlie, what if he's in here?

Lana glares at Declan for a beat before conceding and giving the room a half-hearted scan.

LANA

...I don't and he's pretty tall so I think we'd be able to see him.

CHARLIE

Oooh how tall?? Wait, how come he gets to know who the guy is?

LANA

Declan is also a music student so he unfortunately knows him.

CHARLIE

What's his name?

LANA

I want to tell you, really I do.
But we haven't had that like
awkward talk yet and I don't know
if he wants me to say anything.

CHARLIE

Okay, I gotcha.

Lana scratched at her notebook, sighing and looking at
Charlie, expectantly.

DECLAN

So, Char-

LANA

-I'm getting the feeling he
doesn't.

DECLAN

Doesn't what?

LANA

Want me to say anything.

CHARLIE

What? Why? What happened?
What did he do?

DECLAN

Why would you say that?

LANA

Because he's kind of treating me
like shit right now, like he's
embarrassed he fucked me?

CHARLIE

That's fucked up. Pun intended.
Wait, so it *was* sex?

LANA

Would you like me to get into the
gory details for you?

CHARLIE

Um, yes please. All I've heard so
far is that it was "fabulous head".
So spill.

LANA

It was a great night, I had a great
time. It felt very intimate, not
like meaningless sex especially
since we were friends before-

CHARLIE

-Friends to lovers okay-

LANA

-Right but then I asked if he wanted to do it again and it took him like 14 hours to respond and I got all in my *head* about it. Pun intended.

DECLAN

He's just a bad texter though.

CHARLIE

But still, 14 hours? Rude.

Declan looks offended.

DECLAN

He could have been asleep.

LANA

I don't give a fuck, it was rude. Also, he was not sleeping for that long.

DECLAN

Some people like sleep! Him, I mean, not me! I do love to sleep-

CHARLIE

-You can't just be inside somebody and then not text them for like half a day.

Lana smacks Charlie, blushing hard. Declan is also blushing.

LANA

Okay- well he wasn't inside of me- well I guess he was... not in the way you're thinking though.

Charlie wiggles her eyebrows.

CHARLIE

Oh, oh okay. What did he say when he did reply?

LANA

That he "had fun" and yes he would want to do it again but then like we had this weird conversation about if he would want me to kiss him or not and he was like 'sure if you want to' and I was like 'even in public?' And he was like 'nah'.

CHARLIE

Did he actually say "if you want to"?

LANA

Yes!! Like, W.T.F.!!

DECLAN

What's wrong with that?

Charlie rolls her eyes.

CHARLIE

Men.

DECLAN

What?

CHARLIE

He just totally brushed her off!
That's like something- OH MY GOD
LANA I FIGURED IT OUT!

LANA

OH MY GOD CHARLIE WHAT DID YOU
FIGURE OUT!

CHARLIE

He's gay!!

DECLAN

No I'm not.

CHARLIE

Not you, stupid, the music guy!

DECLAN

No, I'm not.

CHARLIE

The OTHER- never mind I can't.

LANA

Hush, Declan. Why is loverboy gay?

CHARLIE

Ew, hate that nickname. Doesn't want to kiss you, doesn't want to be seen with you, GREAT at head. What does that add up to?

DECLAN

A music student?

LANA

I think you're onto something, Charlie.

Declan shakes his head, gets up, mutters, and leaves.

CHARLIE

What crawled up his ass?

LANA

Another man probably.

Charlie and Lana burst into laughter. Lana watches him leave.

INT. DECLAN'S DORM ROOM - AFTERNOON

A series of rapid KNOCKS in threes on the door.

Declan opens it, surprised but not unhappy to see her: Lana, who is silently trying not to appear angry.

LANA

Hey loverboy.

DECLAN

I told you not to call me that, Lans.

Declan opens his arms for a hug, Lana walks past him and leans against the spare bed. The dorm room has a jarring lack of decoration. Tension is visible.

LANA

I wanted to ask about auditing our English class and how you do the form thing. Since your phone is *evidently* broken I just came here.

DECLAN

My phone's not broken?

LANA

Oh, I just figured it was since I hadn't heard anything from you.

DECLAN
Oh, when did you text me?

Declan goes to check his phone on his desk.

LANA
Just ten hours ago.

DECLAN
My bad I didn't even see it. What did it say?

Lana pauses and blushes before blurting out:

LANA
I was giving you your out.

DECLAN
My what? What's an out?

LANA
Your out, if you want out of this-

Lana gestures broadly with her arms between the two of them.

LANA (CONT'D)
-of us, then you got it

DECLAN
Why would I want that? Is this about Charlie?

LANA
No though you were drastically unhelpful with that. it's just something I do for new relationship or whatever. One of my many wonderful services.

DECLAN
...Why?

LANA
So people don't feel bad when they want to take it.

DECLAN
Why would they want to?

Declan reaches for Lana, she swats him away.

LANA

Because I'm not an easy person I'm not a casual "friends with benefits" I'm a big person with a big personality and big feelings. I am a lot.

DECLAN

I don't want your out.

Lana is hopeful, then anger and confusion find her.

LANA

What do you want then? This pretend we're friends in public but switch up when you're alone, not text me all day, hide me from your friends-

Lana steps back, confused, hurt. Declan steps forwards.

DECLAN

I haven't been hiding you, I don't want- that: what you're describing-

Lana turns away. Declan presses a few buttons on his PHONE and hands it to her, stopping her.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

Here: Emergency Bypass. You can reach me even if my phone is off.

Lana looks at the PHONE, she stays still, he tosses it aside.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

I don't know what the fuck I'm doing I don't know what's going on at all, what *this* is. But Lana, please, believe me:

Declan wraps his arm around Lana's waist, spinning her to face him.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

I want in...(pause)...On all of it.

He loosens his grip but doesn't remove his hand, she stays, grinning like an idiot.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

On all of you.

Lana smiles, Declan devours her with a kiss consensually.