

WHILE IN MOURNING
SAMPLE

Written by

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1 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY** 1

EMERY, female, early 20's, walks down the street of a neighborhood. She holds a healthy bouquet of roses in her hands.

She's shaky as she opens the door into the house.

2 **INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER** 2

Emery enters the apartment, which is covered in valentines decorations. There are chocolates and other sweets on the coffee table.

She places the roses on the counter, looking around with a nervous smile on her face.

She looks down at her wrist watch, pacing back and forth.

- Emery moves the roses to be perfectly centered on the counter.

- She stacks the chocolates perfectly on the coffee table.

- She wipes off non-existent dirt on the couch cushions.

Emery sits down on the couch, anxious.

3 **INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT** 3

Emery is asleep on the couch when she hears the front door open.

She jolts awake, sitting up rapidly. She fixes her clothes as she stands.

SAM, female, early 20's, enters. She carries a backpack on her back.

Emery puts on a fake smile as she throws her hands out.

EMERY
Happy Valentine's day!

Sam stops in the entryway.

She stares at Emery for a beat, before looking around the house.

She looks at the roses, frowning with disgust.

Emery's arms slowly fall back to her sides.

Sam takes off her jacket, throwing it on the back of a chair. She then scoffs and walks into the bedroom.

SAM (O.S.)
(from the bedroom)
I'm going out with the girls
tonight.

Emery blinks out of a daze, walking to the bedroom.

4

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

4

Emery stands in the doorway as Sam places her backpack on the bed. She starts pulling out her laptop and other electronics.

EMERY
Wait, why? You promised me last
week that you would be here with me
today.

SAM
(distracted)
Yeah, well, that was before I
realized that today was Valentine's
Day.
(to Emery)
You know, that was really shitty of
you. You know that? Tricking me
like this.

EMERY
What do you mean tricking you? I
didn't trick--

SAM
You know I don't celebrate this
holiday, Em.

EMERY
Then, we don't have to celebrate
it. We can just turn on a movie
like we used to--

SAM
Nah, watch a movie by yourself.

EMERY
Sam, I'm sorry. I'll put it all
away, I promise--

Sam turns to Emery.

SAM

God! You're doing the same thing you always do! You're always trying to spend time with me when you know I need my space! You're forcing me to celebrate holidays I don't even like, and now you're trying to prevent me from having a good time tonight?

The two leave the bedroom, Emery behind Sam.

5 **INT. SAM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME TIME** 5

Emery grabs Sam's arm.

EMERY

Where are you going--?

Sam yanks her arm out her grasp and--

Slams Emery into the wall.

SAM

You don't need to know where I'm going, Em! Mind you're damn business! You're always trying to shove yourself into my life when you're not needed!

6 **INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME** 6

Sam grabs her jacket.

SAM

And honestly? You're so annoying. Like a damn pest buzzing around in my ear all the time. Take me going out as a punishment for being so selfish.

Sam leaves, slamming the door shut.

7 **INT. SAM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME TIME** 7

Emery stands in the hallway for a few beats.

She slides down the wall and sits on the floor, tears in her eyes.

EMERY
 (whispered)
 Stupid... Stupid, stupid, stupid!

She puts her head in her hands, and goes silent for a few beats.

Emery raises her head.

EMERY (CONT'D)
 No. No.

She stands.

8 **INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - SAME TIME** 8

Emery packs her things.

EMERY
 I've had it with this. If I'm such
 a pain in your life, then I'm
 leaving.

Emery, with her bags, walks back to the living room.

9 **INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME** 9

She grabs her jacket, pausing as she passes the roses.

She sighs, setting her jacket back down. She grabs a sticky note, and writes.

After she's done, she grabs her jacket and exits.

10 **INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT** 10

Sam comes back home, entering the front door.

She sets her jacket down, looking at all the decorations still up.

SAM
 Em! I told you to have this all
 taken down!

Sam enters the empty bedroom.

She stops, looking around.

SAM (CONT'D)
 Em?

She looks in the bathroom, before ending up in the living room again.

SAM (CONT'D)
Em!? What the Shell?

She turns to the kitchen, seeing the sticky note. She walks over to read it.

As she reads, she puts her head in her hands and--
Smacks the roses to the floor.

11 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

11

SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER

The kitchen is a mess. There's trash all over the counters. In the corner, the bouquet of roses, now in a pot, are dead.

Sam is eating lunch at the kitchen counter.

BAILEY, early 20's, female, stomps into the kitchen. She stands on the other side of the counter, staring at Sam tensely.

Sam's eating slows, and she slumps in her seat.

BAILEY
Baby?

SAM
(tired)
Hm?

BAILEY
How long have we been dating for?

SAM
Two months.

BAILEY
So we know each other pretty well,
right? You would say?

Sam slumps even further.

SAM
Yeah.

BAILEY
So, what am I about to ask you? Hm?

Sam picks at her food and--

Bailey slams her hands multiple times on the counter.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Hello!?! Have you gone deaf?!

Sam stands up.

SAM
I need to clean the bedroom.

She walks out the kitchen with Bailey right on her heels.

BAILEY
Are you starting to slack off?!
Huh?! You should have cleaned
everything before I got home! It's
the least you could do since I'm
the breadwinner around here!

12

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

12

Sam grabs the vacuum cleaner, plugging it in. Bailey stands in the doorway.

SAM
(weak)
I had to cook dinner after work--

BAILEY
I'm gonna stand here and watch you
clean this damn room. It's a mess
every week! It's like you do
nothing all day!

Sam starts the vacuum.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
I bet this is the reason your ex
dumped your ass.

Bailey steps closer, her breath against Sam's cheek.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
It's a simple thing to do, Sam.
Clean and do your part around here.
Is that so much to ask for?!

Bailey grabs Sam's hair, yanking it so her neck is craned.