

BLACKOUT

Written by

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INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

SOPHIE DONALDSON, 19, wakes up confused in a BED in an apartment. She is dressed in a SPARKLY PARTY DRESS, makeup down her face, and her SHOES still on her feet.

Immediately after waking up, Sophie gasps and begins haphazardly and violently getting out of bed. She falls out of the bed and searches around quickly before throwing her hands up in defeat and running out.

EXT. SIDEWALK - MORNING

Sophie is carrying her SHOES in hand down a brightly lit sidewalk on a college campus when she quickly speeds up and throws up in a TRASHCAN.

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Sophie enters her room and wipes tears from her face. Sophie's roommate JENNIFER, 19, is sitting at her DESK doing HOMEWORK in a COLLARED SHIRT and KHAKIS looking very polished.

JENNIFER

Hey how was your-

(beat)

Oh my god what happened to you?

SOPHIE

I don't wanna talk about it.

Sophie crawls into her BED and pulls the covers over her head.

JENNIFER

I got worried last night when you didn't come back. And then you didn't answer my text this morning.

SOPHIE

My phone is lost. So is my wallet and purse. And apparently my dignity.

JENNIFER

You lost your stuff? Where?

SOPHIE

Hm, well, would they really be lost if I knew where I lost them, Jen?

JENNIFER

Geez, sorry! Have you tracked it yet?

SOPHIE

Not yet. I don't really want to either.

JENNIFER

Wait what? Why would you not want to get your phone back?

SOPHIE

I don't know! I blacked out. I've never done that, and honestly I'm not a fan, and I can't imagine I behaved well like that. I kinda just want to act like this whole thing didn't happen.

Sophie pulls the covers up further over her head. Jennifer closes her LAPTOP and slides it onto Sophie's bed.

JENNIFER

I'm gonna run and grab us some coffee.

Jennifer places an affectionate hand on Sophie's arm and walks out of the room. Sophie pushes the computer further away and rolls around in her bed.

SOPHIE

(to herself)

I should at least turn it off.

Sophie opens the computer and logs onto her Apple ID account to track the phone. She furrows her brow and leans in closer to the screen.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

Jennifer walks back in the room with TWO COFFEES in hand.

JENNIFER

Oh good you're looking it up! Any luck?

SOPHIE

Um, I guess. It's at the state park?

JENNIFER

The state park? Like the one fifteen minutes outside campus?

SOPHIE

Yeah I guess.

JENNIFER

How did it get there?

Sophie shoots Jennifer a dirty look.

SOPHIE

How many times am I going to have to rehash how dumb I am to you?

JENNIFER

I'm sorry, I didn't mean it like that! I was just thinking out loud.

(beat)

Well I'll go grab your car,  
(under her breath)

Since you probably shouldn't be driving,

(beat)

And we'll go pick it up!

SOPHIE

No, just forget it. It's probably broken or at the bottom of the lake or something. Just a waste of time.

JENNIFER

C'mon Soph. Don't be ridiculous. You and I both know you can't go ten minutes without your phone. Let's just go get it.

SOPHIE

I don't want to! I feel like shit and I just want to act like this whole thing didn't happen.

(beat)

How did I even get there in the first place? I'm such a drunk idiot.

JENNIFER

Well if you want it all to go back  
to normal, you're gonna need your  
phone!

Sophie begins grumbling, rolling around in her sheets, and  
rubbing her face.

SOPHIE

Ok, ok, fine. Let's go get it now  
because I just want to be back  
already and asleep.

Sophie climbs out of bed still in her party clothes. She  
grabs the car keys off her table and tosses them to Jennifer.  
She puts on a pair of SNEAKERS and walks out of the room with  
Jennifer.

INT. CAR - DAY

Jennifer is driving while Sophie has her head rested on the  
window. Jennifer reaches over and turns on the RADIO. An  
upbeat, dance song comes on the radio and Sophie picks up her  
head to look towards the radio.

INT. PARTY ROOM -NIGHT BEFORE

Sophie has a flashback of herself drunkenly dancing to that  
song, spinning around, drinking an excess of alcohol. The  
montage continues with other sloppy yet happy clips of Sophie  
stumbling, laughing, and spilling all over herself.

INT. CAR - DAY

Sophie snaps her head back and begins running her hands  
through her hair and covers her mouth.

SOPHIE

Turn it off.

JENNIFER

Wait wha-

SOPHIE

I said turn it off!

Jennifer quickly reaches over and turns off the radio. Sophie  
slumps back in her chair and looks out the window. Quickly,  
Jennifer turns on the turn signal and pulls into the parking  
lot of the park.

JENNIFER

I'm sorry, but we're here.  
(beat)  
You ok?

SOPHIE

Let's just go get it.

Sophie and Jennifer get out and begin walking into the park.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Sophie and Jennifer are walking around aimlessly looking down in the grass trying to spot Sophie's phone.

A PARK RANGER, MALE, 45, approaches dressed in uniform and watches the girls search for a few moments.

PARK RANGER

Can I help you girls find something?

Sophie and Jennifer looks up and the park ranger instantly recognizes Sophie's face.

PARK RANGER (CONT'D)

Oh I see you're back!

SOPHIE

Excuse me?

PARK RANGER

Honestly, I'm glad you're doing alright. I was worried about you.

Sophie and Jennifer exchange confused looks.

SOPHIE

I'm sorry, have we met or something?

PARK RANGER

You and your hooligan friends were running around my park last night making quite the scene. Had to ask you all to leave, not too nicely either.

SOPHIE

Oh my god I'm so sorry. I'm not usually like that.

(MORE)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I really respect state parks, and I've been to like four with my family, and I try to recycle regularly and-

PARK RANGER

Did you come back looking for this?

The park ranger pulls Sophie's CELL PHONE out of his pocket and holds it up for them to examine. The two girls recognize it as hers and sigh with relief and run over to grab it.

PARK RANGER (CONT'D)

Yeah when I was chasing you kids out last night you dropped this behind. Was actually on my way to turn it into the visitor's center.

SOPHIE

Oh wow thank you so much! Oh my gosh thank you.

(beat)

You didn't happen to see a black purse with a wallet in it or anything did you?

PARK RANGER

Nope, sorry. You guys should all be a little more careful next time. You got lucky that this park was the worst place you stumbled upon.

SOPHIE

Yes sir. Won't happen again. Thank you.

The park ranger tips his hat and walks back the way he came.

JENNIFER

Wow, that was super lucky.

SOPHIE

Yeah I guess you could call it that.

Sophie unlocks her phone and swiftly scrolls through dozens of texts.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

JENNIFER

What is it?

SOPHIE

I have all these calls and texts  
from some random number.

Sophie holds the phone between her and Jennifer and plays the voicemails out loud from a BOY.

BOY

(on the phone)

Hey where are you? I lost you!

(beat)

I can't find you anywhere what  
happened!

(beat)

Make sure to find me before you  
leave. I have your bag!

Sophie quickly locks the phones and presses it firmly to her chest with her jaw completely open.

JENNIFER

Did you meet someone last night?

SOPHIE

Jennifer....

JENNIFER

Right, right, sorry. Well call him  
back and let's go get your stuff.

Sophie just stares at Jennifer for a few moments not pulling her phone away from her chest. Reluctantly, she looks at it again and unlocks the phone.

A few moments later, Sophie gasps and begins breathing quickly, running her fingers through her hair, and rubbing her face.

SOPHIE

Forget it, forget it seriously.  
There were only a few bucks in  
there and I can cancel the cards.  
Let's just go home.

JENNIFER

Wait what? Soph, this guy has your  
stuff why can't we just go get it?

Sophie shows Jennifer her phone which displays pictures and selfies of her kissing and dancing with a boy.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

You don't know who that is?



Sophie nods her head no trying to hold back tears. Jennifer steps forward and hugs Sophie

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Hey, hey don't cry! It's really ok. People go out and have fun all the time. This really isn't that bad. A story for the grandkids!

SOPHIE

Can we just go home?

JENNIFER

Sure. Come on.

Jennifer walks Sophie back to the car with her arm around the shoulder.

INT. CAR - DAY

Jennifer is driving and Sophie is slumped in her chair and the two are silent. Suddenly, Sophie's phone begins to ring over the speaker of the car.

Jennifer looks around the dashboard confused.

JENNIFER

Is that your phone?

SOPHIE

Oh my god. It's the number.

JENNIFER

Well answer!

SOPHIE

I can't do that!

JENNIFER

What! Sophie, pick up the phone.

SOPHIE

No!

Jennifer looks at the steering wheel intently before finding the right BUTTON that answers the phone over the car's speaker. The two communicate silently as Sophie is frustrated that Jennifer answered.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Um, hello?

BOY  
 (on the speaker)  
 Hey champ! How ya feelin? You ended  
 last night a little tough.

Sophie and Jennifer continue to exchange looks as Sophie exaggerates her embarrassment and Jennifer motions with her hands to keep talking.

SOPHIE  
 Oh...um...ha yeah I'm feeling a  
 little better!

BOY  
 Good I'm glad! I feel bad I missed  
 you this morning. I had to run out  
 for a minute, and you were gone  
 when I got back.

Sophie stares out the windshield completely speechless.

JENNIFER  
 (whispering)  
 Was it his apartment you woke up in  
 this morning?

Sophie remains completely motionless neither acknowledging the boy nor Jennifer.

BOY  
 (on the speaker)  
 Hello?

JENNIFER  
 Sophie!

Sophie looks at Jennifer and takes a deep breath. She pushes her hair out of her face and clears her throat.

SOPHIE  
 Hi, yeah still here. Um, but no  
 worries about this morning.

BOY  
 Oh awesome. So you left your bag  
 here this morning. Wanna come over  
 to grab it and hang a little?

SOPHIE  
 Yeah, I'll be over in a little.

BOY  
 Great! I'll see you soon then?

SOPHIE

Yep, see you soon.

Sophie hangs up the phone and slumps back in her seat.

JENNIFER

Way to go, Soph! He sounds super cute. We'll be back to campus in a minute, where's his apartment?

SOPHIE

We're not going to his apartment.

JENNIFER

Wait what?

SOPHIE

I told you, the wallet only had a few bucks and cards I can cancel.

(beat)

It's not worth it.

JENNIFER

You know, a one-night-stand isn't the worst thing in the world. I mean, we are in college, and he sounded nice.

SOPHIE

This isn't me. I don't blackout and sleep with people, Jenn.

(beat)

And I don't want to meet the person who knows me as that.

The two remain silent for a while, and Jennifer turns into the parking lot of their dorm and turns the car off.

JENNIFER

Really, Sophie. You just had a crazy night. You're entitled to a few of those every once in a while.

SOPHIE

Let's just go inside.

EXT. LAWN OUTSIDE OF DORM - DAY

Sophie and Jennifer walk towards the entrance of their dorm. Suddenly, a gorgeous girl dressed in jeans and a sparkly top, MELANIE, 19, walks out of their dorm carrying a SWEATSHIRT with an entourage behind her.

MELANIE

(afar)  
That's her.

Jennifer and Sophie hear this and exchange a confused look. Melanie walks quickly up to Sophie and slaps her hard across the face.

Sophie stumbles back grabbing her face and wincing.

JENNIFER

What the fuck is wrong with you?

MELANIE

That's for hooking up with my  
boyfriend right in front of me you  
slut.

Sophie pulls her hands away from her face revealing tears rolling down her face.

SOPHIE

I have no fucking clue what you're  
talking about!

MELANIE

Don't even try to act like it  
wasn't you. You're in the exact  
same god damn outfit from the night  
before.

(beat)

Get your shit together.

Jennifer grabs Melanie's arm pulling her away from Sophie.

JENNIFER

You're being psycho. It's not her  
fault your boyfriend took advantage  
of her.

MELANIE

Oh yeah? Well it is her fault for  
getting too fucked up and not  
knowing her place.

Melanie throws the sweatshirt at Sophie violently.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

(to Sophie sarcastically)  
Give that back to him for me?

Sophie recovers from the force of catching the sweatshirt and can't look up at Melanie as she walks past shoving into her shoulder.

MELANIE (CONT'D)  
(over her shoulder)  
Whore.

Sophie stands completely still crying out in the lawn and holding her cheek.

JENNIFER  
(shouting towards Melanie)  
You messed with the wrong girls!  
Have fun getting suspended you  
dumbass!  
(beat)  
Come on, Soph. Lets get inside.

Jennifer walks Sophie into the building with her arm around her.

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Sophie walks into her room and just drops the sweatshirt on the ground. She crawls into bed and Jennifer picks up the sweatshirt and folds it.

JENNIFER  
That girl was a psycho bitch. You  
should get her expelled.

SOPHIE  
(mumbling)  
I'm not gonna do that.

JENNIFER  
No, you know what, you should get  
them both expelled! What he did is  
sexual assault if you were blacked  
out.

SOPHIE  
I'm not gonna do that either.

JENNIFER  
Well you have do to something.

Sophie sits up out of bed.

SOPHIE  
I did do something! I got so fucked  
up and became a home wrecker for  
christ's sake. I somehow became an  
entirely different person in a  
matter of twelve hours and ten  
shots.

JENNIFER

You're being way too hard on yourself. So you got fucked up, everyone does!

SOPHIE

Yeah, but not everyone pukes on a sidewalk, gets kicked out of a public park, and ruins relationships

(beat gesturing towards her face)

Oh, and gets the shit beaten out of them for it.

JENNIFER

Look, I'm not saying you didn't make a mistake. But you definitely weren't the only one who made a mistake.

(beat)

Did you have any fun at all last night?

INT. PARTY ROOM -NIGHT BEFORE

Sophie has a flashback of her laughing with friends, taking pictures, and dancing. She is drinking, but not in excess, and she is enjoying herself.

SOPHIE

Yeah, I guess.

JENNIFER

Ok! Well that's better than staying in and studying or something.

SOPHIE

(chuckling)

It's funny because I went out last night to reward myself for staying in and studying all week for my test yesterday.

JENNIFER

So how'd you do on the test?

SOPHIE

Totally crushed it, got an A.

JENNIFER

See! You're not a total failure!

Sophie begins laughing for the first time and playfully throws a pillow at Jennifer.

SOPHIE

Thanks for helping me out today,  
Jenn. It was really tough. I don't  
think I could have done it without  
you.

Jennifer grabs the folded up sweatshirt and tosses it to her across the room.

JENNIFER

You're not done yet.  
(beat)  
Don't let yourself be the only one  
who feels bad about this.

Sophie picks up the sweatshirt and stares at it for a few moments.

SOPHIE

You're right. Fuck him.

JENNIFER

Not twice, Soph.

Sophie begins laughing and ambitiously gets out of bed. She pulls her shoes back on and storms out the room.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Sophie is seen walking down the same sidewalk as the morning quickly. The sweatshirt is swinging by her side as it is clenched in her fist.

She walks past the trash can she threw up in earlier and stops for a moment. She lifts her nose as if she smells something, then her face turns to disgust and keeps walking.

INT. APARTMENT HALL - DAY

Sophie walks up to the door she ran out of this morning and stands in front of it. She spends a few moments breathing deeply and then bangs on the door hard.

The boy from the phone, BRIAN, 20, dressed in BLUE JEANS and an OLD T-SHIRT opens the door and smiles when he sees Sophie.

BRIAN

Hey you, I was starting to think  
you weren't-

Sophie slams the sweatshirt against Brian's chest.

SOPHIE

Nice to meet you, considering I don't remember meeting you. Here's a delivery from your girlfriend. She's a psycho bitch, but you're no saint either.

Sophie turns around and begins to walk back the way she came.

Brian looks down at the sweatshirt in his hands.

BRIAN

(to himself)

Oh fuck.

Brian tosses the sweatshirt in his apartment and runs after Sophie in the hallway.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Sophie! Wait up!

Brian catches up to Sophie and grabs her arm to stop her outside an elevator.

SOPHIE

Don't fucking touch me.

BRIAN

I am so sorry, but it's not what it seems. Melanie and I are by no means together.

SOPHIE

Well someone should tell her that.

BRIAN

I have. Several times. Over the course of several months. Like you said, she's a psycho.

SOPHIE

So you didn't cheat on your girlfriend?

BRIAN

That would require me to have a girlfriend, so no.

SOPHIE

Ok, well, it's still super fucked up that you even took me home.

(MORE)



SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Like I was obviously too drunk,  
couldn't you tell?

BRIAN

Obviously I could tell, that's why  
I brought you back here. I didn't  
know where you lived and you were  
basically incoherent so I got you  
some water and put you to bed.

(beat)

Nothing happened, Sophie. I slept  
on the couch.

Sophie crosses her arms and stares at Brian suspiciously.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You woke up in your clothes and  
shoes this morning, right? If  
that's not enough proof you can  
feel the knot in my neck from my  
shitty couch.

Brian rubs his neck and Sophie begins to nervously touch her  
hair. She breaks eye contact with Brian looking around the  
hall and pulls away hitting the button for the elevator.

SOPHIE

Oh my god, I'm sorry. You're right,  
I wasn't thinking. I'm really not  
like this. Like ever. Thank you for  
taking such good care of me, I  
really appreciate it. I need to get  
home.

The elevator arrives and Sophie quickly moves towards it.  
Brian grabs her arm again to stop her.

BRIAN

Hey, do you really not remember  
anything?

Sophie nervously laughs then puts her head down and nods no.

SOPHIE

Like I said, really not me.

BRIAN

That's a real shame. We had a  
blast. Just ask that park ranger.

The two laugh together for a few moments. Sophie extends her  
hand to shake Brian's.

SOPHIE

Let me officially introduce myself.  
I'm Sophie, it's nice to meet you.

Brian takes her hand and pulls her close.

BRIAN

No need to introduce yourself. I  
got to know you last night. You'll  
laugh at the worst joke, you're a  
hilarious dancer, you stood up to  
my psycho ex, and you can shotgun a  
beer impressively fast.

(beat)

But you're also smart and sweet and  
kind and can have a meaningful  
conversation anyone, even when  
you're blacked out.

Brian lightly moves Sophie's hair behind her ear exposing her  
face and strokes his thumb along her cheek. He then lets go  
and steps back. Brian reaches his hand out to Sophie.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I'm Brian. I hope it's nice to meet  
me.

Sophie smiles brightly and shakes his hand.

FADE TO BLACK.