

WondeRing

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、 By

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

TRINITY (19) is surrounded by piles of clothing on the floors, and an unmade bed. She seems small in the heaps. She sits at the edge of her bed hunched over. Her left hand holds a distressed piece of paper.

INSERT - PAPER

Scribbly handwriting signed "Zoey" at the end.

BACK TO SCENE

ZOEY (V.O.)

Don't ask questions. Not to yourself, not to other people. You're only gonna lead yourself down a dead-end road. No pun intended, of course. It'll take you days, maybe years to figure out. But I know you've got this, Tri. Now take care of that ring. And don't miss me too much.

Trinity tears up and the droplets make their way down her face. She opens her right fist.

INSERT - RIGHT HAND

A small golden ring sits in her palm.

BACK TO SCENE

Trinity forcefully wipes the tears off her face.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Trinity manhandles her bike, kicks the kickstand off, and gets on the seat. She speedily rides off.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Trinity pulls up to outdoor seating, gets off her bike, and throws it to the ground. She walks up to a table where JAY (19) sits.

She pulls the paper out of her pocket and slams it onto the table.

Jay jumps.

TRINITY

(angrily)

She is SICK. Well, was sick. She knew how much this would hurt. And yet she tries to turn this into a joke. In what world is this okay? Fuckin' hell. And she leaves me her RING?

Trinity tosses ring onto the table.

TRINITY

Like that's going to fucking bring her back.

Jay's eyes look tired out, all red and swollen.

JAY

Okay let's slow down. What we're not gonna do is blame her for doing what she wanted to do. At least she left you something.

TRINITY

So?

JAY

I didn't get shit. Neither did Jaymie.

Trinity's face goes from tense to a poker face.

JAY

Take what you can get, Trinity. Don't you think she'd want you to wear the ring?

Trinity inhales deeply then picks up the ring off the table and slides it onto her right middle finger

TRINITY

(chuckling)

It's kinda ugly.

Jay softly smiles.

Trinity's gaze moves beyond Jay. She squints.

INSERT - ZOXY

A curly haired brown GIRL is speaking on the phone in a crowd, walks in the distance in the opposite direction from Trinity.

BACK TO SCENE

Trinity's mouth opens but no words come out.

JAY  
Are you okay?

Trinity keeps her eyes fixed on the GIRL and runs to her bike. She gets on it and rides towards her.

Jay stands up and throws his hands in the air and back down, looking at Trinity as she leaves.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

TRINITY is on her bike, slowing down as she approaches the crowd. She turns her head in all directions, her eyes wide open. She exhales sharply several times.

Trinity looks down, shakes her head and squeezes her eyes shut. She opens them back up and bikes away.

As she's leaving, a car passes by her. The curly haired GIRL is in the passenger seat facing the driver. It's her friend ZOXY. Or is it?

Trinity looks back and forth between the car and the road ahead of her. The car is driving at the same pace as Trinity's biking.

Zoey turns her head towards Trinity. She has a smirk on her face, and she winks.

Trinity gasps and holds her breath. She stops pedaling, frozen.

INT. HOME - DAY

TRINITY sits at the dining table, staring at the ring. She holds an intense gaze in her eyes. She grabs it and slowly holds it up.

Trinity jumps and drops the ring at the sound of someone opening the front door.

JENN (21) abruptly storms in. She pauses and widens her eyes at the sight of Trinity.

JENN

Oh sorry, I scared you didn't I?

Trinity wipes a tear off her face.

TRINITY

You're fine. I was about to go get coffee anyway.

JENN

Oh, I'll meet you there then.

Trinity pops out of her chair and heads for the door.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

TRINITY sits at a table with a half-full iced coffee with a blank stare in her eyes.

A random MAN strolls up from behind Trinity. The Man bumps into Trinity's table as she walks over to an empty one.

MAN

Oh, my bad!

Trinity snaps out of it and looks up. She gives the man a half-assed smile.

TRINITY

You're okay.

Trinity's phone buzzes on the table

INSERT - PHONE

The screen lights up. The lockscreen picture is of Trinity and Zoey. A text message notification from Jenn reads "Where are you sitting?"

BACK TO SCENE

Trinity looks up to see JENN standing by the entrance.

Jenn peers over in Trinity's direction and rushes over.

Jenn sets her backpack down across from Trinity. She pulls something out of her pocket.

JENN

I found this at home on the floor.

INSERT - JENN'S HAND

The ring.

BACK TO SCENE

TRINITY

Oh. Forgot about that.

Trinity unenthusiastically grabs the ring from Jenn's hand and sets it down on the table.

JENN

(teasingly)

I mean, if you don't want it... I'd be happy to add to my collection.

Jenn extends her hands over to Trinity's face.

INSERT - HANDS

They're covered in rings.

BACK TO SCENE

TRINITY

Oh, hell no.

Trinity snatches the ring back up and slides it onto her finger.

JENN

Damn, I was teasing. The cold floor you left it on didn't exactly scream "I'm attached to it" to me.

Jenn throws her hands up in surrender and turns around.

JENN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go get my coffee.

Trinity rolls her eyes as she watches Jenn walk away.

On Jenn's exit, pull back to reveal:

Suddenly the MAN at the table next to Trinity's is no longer himself. He has been replaced by ZOEY.

Trinity's eyes widen.

Trinity stands up. She shifts her gaze down to her hand. She

looks back up at Zoey. The curly hair bounces up and out the coffee shop.

Trinity bolts out of the coffee shop. She could recognize those curls anywhere.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

TRINITY turns her head in the directions of the road right and left.

Shoulders slumped into her feet, Trinity hops onto her bike.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

TRINITY sits on the edge of her couch sliding the ring on and off her finger

TRINITY  
(whispering)

Come on come on, come on, come on.

Trinity squeezes her eyes shut.

TRINITY  
Pleaaase. please.

A knock on the door.

Trinity turns her head to the door in an instant.

END SCENE.