

Glitter

written by

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ADRIE - DANAYA

NANCY - KAYLA

NEIGHBOR - NATALIE

BODY BUILDER - DEXTER

POLICE - WILLMANNING

SD - WILL DEVARY

INT. TAXI - NIGHT

ADRIE

Shit, Nance you got it in my eye.

NANCY

Oh shut up. You look hot.

Chunky, bright blue sparkles are caked onto a spectacularly green eye in the back of a condensed cab. ADRIE, orange-haired girl in her 20s, watches as NANCY, tan silver-haired girl in her 20s, twists her lips as she focuses on the makeup.

Nancy finishes the makeup, and climbs off Adrie's lap, plopping down in the seat next to her.

Adrie turns her head to see her reflection in the cab window reflection. Her cheeks are bright red, hair bright orange and her eyes clash horrendously with the chunky eyeshadow.

~~Adrie squints.~~

~~She turns back to stare at Nancy. Nancy readjusts her thickly sequined dress, before dropping her makeup compact into her ridiculous vintage clutch.~~

Adrie watches, entranced, as Nancy glides on a metallic lip paint to her lips, parting them slightly to reveal the gap Nancy has in between her two front teeth.

NANCY (CONT'D)

What, do I have something on my face?

INT. CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

The beat from the speakers shakes the room and the clubgoers inside. Nancy strolls along the wild crowd heading straight to the bar, giving hugs and kisses as she sees other flashily-dressed people. Adrie isn't far behind her.

~~When they get to the small bar in the far off corner of the club, Nancy shoots the bartender a look. Adrie shoots Nancy a look as well.~~

ADRIE

What are you planning?

Nancy doesn't respond, she just smiles at Adrie, her eyes flashing in the neon lights.

Before Adrie can speak again, the bartender comes back with two huge cocktails, each holding a mini umbrella and piece of coconut.

ADRIE (CONT'D)

Nance, what the hell did you order?

NANCY

Not this.

They look at the bartender and he points to two men directly across the bar. One has a snakeskin cowboy hat, and wears a faded goatee. The other wears steroids, muscles suffocating within his beefy arms.

~~Adrie wrinkles her nose.~~

~~Nancy bites her lip.~~

ADRIE

Nancy, you're not actually thinking of talking to the-

NANCY

(cutting her off)

Oh come on, lighten up. Here.

Nancy opens her clutch, not to reapply eyeshadow, instead pulling out two small glittering pills.

~~Adrie glares at Nancy.~~

ADRIE

Are you kidding me? You know I don't-

NANCY

Chill. It'll be nothing like last time I promise. I went to a different guy; it's good this time, really.

ADRIE

Nance, I'm not going to-

Before Adrie can finish her sentence, Nancy grabs her chin, and parts her lips. She drops the pill into Adrie's mouth.

ADRIE (CONT'D)

(mouth full)

Nance what the hell!

Nancy TAKES her own pill, and Adrie watches as she puts it on her tongue, closes her mouth, swallows, then sips her outrageous cocktail.

Nancy then looks to Adrie, who still holds the pill in her mouth.

~~Adrie watches as Nancy looks at her, then closes her eyes.~~

She gulps.

CUT TO:

INT. DANCEFLOOR - NIGHT

Sharp, screaming music blares into the night.

The bass rocks the bodies of the dancers, Nancy's loud bangles clashing with the beat, and her outfit screams even louder. She thrashes to a rhythm, throwing her arms out, tossing her head back and laughing. She's effervescent.

She towers above everyone else, her dress reflecting the bright club lights. Adrie watches her as she spins in the middle of the chaos, being a disco ball, a spotlight, a gladiator in the mosh.

Adrie also juts above everyone else, whirling around Nancy. She pumps her fist like a baboon, nodding her head and throwing around her short, orange shag.

Her eye catches the COWBOY and BODYBUILDER from the other side of the room, as they watch her and Nancy.

Adrie snaps her head back to Nancy. She doesn't take her eyes off her.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The bass is far away, cut off by the quiet sound of a silent night. All Adrie can hear now is her heart beating as she lays with Nancy on the rooftop.

The cowboy and body builder lay on the sides of Adrie and Nancy, but they lay next to each other, Adrie can feel her skin against Nancy, her face suddenly flush.

Nancy mumbles something into the great night sky, but Adrie's heartbeat muffles the sound.

The cowboy brings Adrie out of her haze. He tosses her a bag of glitter, and pulls himself closer to her. ~~He is so close she can smell his breath. She pinches her nose.~~

NANCY
(mumbling)
Adrie, give me.

Adrie looks at the bag, fingers still firmly around her nostrils. She beholds the sparkles as they shift in the tiny ziploc bag.

Adrie glares over at Nancy, at holds the bag far away from her.

ADRIE
Nance, this is too much.

NANCY
Adrie hand it over.

Adrie doesn't move, and Nancy pulls herself on top of Adrie, their bodies touching. Adrie stares as Nancy moves her face closer to hers, and Adrie's heart moves to her stomach.

Nancy grabs Adrie's wrist.

Adrie looks as Nancy is inches away from her, her skin touching hers, her deep lips parting to show her gap as she speaks.

NANCY (CONT'D)
Give me the fucking coke.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Adrie gasps as she wakes up, then clutches her throat. She coughs, and blinks her eyes.

Her blue mascara is now streaked down her face, her bright hair now sticks up at every end, and she is in yesterday's clothes.

She looks over at her side, and notices the human-sized imprint sitting beside her.

Adrie then looks to the bedstand and sees a snakeskin hat sitting on the side.

Her eyes widen and she jumps out of bed, runs to the bathroom and throws up sparkles. The sequins cut her throat as she gags, and when she finishes, she sighs.

EXT. STREET- MORNING

Adrie walks through the empty city street, holding her phone in her hand, following the directions it gives her. The sun has not yet risen.

She runs her hand through her hair, looking around and stopping in her tracks when she sees an apartment building's number.

She looks down at her phone, and back at the number.

INT. LOBBY- MOMENTS LATER

The blank apartment lobby is empty, except for Adrie sitting in a chair, staring as the elevator numbers change.

Her bright orange hair screams against her cherry red pants, which hang dangerously low. She is wearing her electric blue tank top, which she cut dangerously high. She stands out like sore thumb in plain blank lobby, ~~she looks like a neon toucan.~~

She whips her head around to the second elevator as it dings, and the doors open.

The bodybuilder exits, barely glances at her, and walks right out of the building.

Adrie watches as he hurriedly walks out of the lobby, before stepping into the elevator.

INT. HALLWAY- MOMENTS LATER

NEIGHBOUR

Hey knock it off! Some of us are trying to sleep here!

Adrie rolls her eyes. She hesitates for a moment, before knocking again on the apartment door.

Before she can knock again, she hears the elevator ding.

Out steps the bodybuilder once more, who raises his eyebrows when he sees Adrie standing in the hallway.

BODYBUILDER

Is she not there?

ADRIE

No. She hasn't gotten the door.

The bodybuilder hands Nancy a small bottle of sparkly alcohol
~~he was holding.~~

~~Adrie shoots him a look.~~

BODYBUILDER

She asked me to run and get some.

~~Adrie sighs.~~

The bodybuilder pounds on the door, banging loudly and
calling out Nancy's name.

NEIGHBOUR

Did you freaks not hear me the
first time? Give it up, they are
just not there!

~~Adrie and the Bodybuilder exchange looks.~~

BODYBUILDER

Maybe he's right. Let's just go
home, she's probably just sleeping.

ADRIE

(annoyed)

How would you know? Trust me, she's
not asleep. Besides, I need to talk
to her.

~~The Bodybuilder shrugs his broad shoulders.~~

BODYBUILDER

Alright. Back up.

Adrie cautiously moves away from the door, as the bodybuilder
goes across from the apartment door. Suddenly, he runs, full
speed, at the door, dipping his shoulder, and bracing for
impact.

The door comes down with a bang.

NEIGHBOUR

IM CALLING THE COPS YOU PSYCHOS!

Adrie and the Bodybuilder glance at eachother, then barge
into the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

They are met with a mountain of debris and a yeasty odor, as
the apartment is a mound of garish clothes and empty bottles.

They hurriedly call out her name, but to no response. They sort through the trash, ~~as if expecting her to be behind the pair of six inch platforms, or the pile of molding food.~~

Adrie feels a cold breeze, and turns her head. She sees an open window in the bathroom, and marches into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM- CONTINUOUS

ADRIE

Ah, ow!

She looks down at her foot, which is now gushing glitter. She stepped into shattered, empty bottles, and the shard of glass still firmly wedged into her sole.

She hops around the bathroom, dancing around any other broken bottles, before sitting on the ledge of the bathtub, and pulling out the piece of bottle from her foot. Now, all that's left is a big, sparkling, dripping gash.

The body builder walks in and closes the door.

BODYBUILDER

I think she went up there.

~~He points to the window Adrie saw previously.~~

ADRIE

Yeah. But I messed up my foot.

~~The bodybuilder winces when he sees, and shakes his head.~~

BODYBUILDER

Don't go then. Stay here and I'll go up.

ADRIE

Yeah, nice try. Stay here and get arrested?

BODYBUILDER

I'll get Nancy down here, and she can explain what happened. Just stall them and stay here, you did a number on your foot.

~~They hear footsteps and yelling coming from behind the door.~~

POLICE

Is anybody in here? If so, come out now.

~~The Bodybuilder furrows his brow. Adrie looks out the window, then to the Bodybuilder.~~

~~Then, she bolts to the window, knocking over the shower curtain as she climbs up to the fire escape. The shower curtain rod clangs as she crawls up and out of the tiny bathroom.~~

The Bodybuilder stands there, jaw on the ground. Soon, it's the police's turn to break down a door, and the tiny bathroom door comes down with a crash.

EXT. ROOFTOP- MOMENTS LATER

The sun is coming up over the cityscape, coating the sky in it's orange light. Nancy is on the opposite side of the rooftop to Adrie, smoking a cigarette, looking into the sun.

Adrie crawls up from the other side, pulling herself onto the rooftop. She leaves shiny footprints wherever she walks.

ADRIE

Nancy, it's me. Look I gotta talk to you, come here.

Nancy doesn't even turn her head. Adrie slowly limps over to where she is, hopping around, avoiding her gnarled foot.

ADRIE (CONT'D)

Nancy I need to to talk. Come here, the police are coming.

~~Nancy doesn't look at her.~~

ADRIE (CONT'D)

NANCY I CLIMBED THE FUCKING FIRE ESCAPE FOR YOU LOOK AT ME!

Nancy turns her head, to see Adrie halfway across the rooftop, still twisting around her foot.

~~Nancy rolls her eyes.~~

NANCY

What? What do you need?

ADRIE

What do I need? Nancy, I need you to stop this.

Nancy takes a drag from her cigarette pointedly.

NANCY

Adrie, you smoke too, what is your problem?

ADRIE

Nancy I'm not talking about you smoking.

NANCY

(Mockingly)

Well then what? What could you possibly have to say that's so important that you "climbed the fucking fire escape" for? Spit it out.

ADRIE

Nancy stop being like that.

~~Nancy scoffs.~~

NANCY

Being like what? It seems like you don't seem to like anything I do. Sorry I don't check in with you every single time I want to do something. Are you my babysitter or some shit?

Adrie stops walking towards Nancy, ~~resting on her foot without the injury.~~

ADRIE

(softly)

Nance, yesterday wasn't supposed to happen like that.

Nancy throws her cigarette on the floor.

NANCY

Well then you didn't have to come.

ADRIE

Nancy, I want to spend time with you, you're my friend. And you promised me nothing bad would happen, and I wake up with a stranger in my bed.

NANCY

You. Didn't. Have. To. Come. Stay home if you didn't want to be there.

ADRIE
NANCY YOU PROMISED ME. I JUST
WANTED TO BE NEAR YOU, I WANTED TO
BE WITH YOU!

~~Nancy giggles.~~

NANCY
What are you, my fucking
girlfriend?

~~Adrie shudders.~~

Suddenly, the rooftop door barges open, and two POLICE
OFFICERS, emerge.

POLICE
Put your hands up! We received a
call of a disturbance, you two need
to come with us.

~~Nancy glares at Adrie.~~

NANCY
Oh yeah, that would be my
apartment. That was her.

~~She points at Adrie.~~

ADRIE
What the fuck Nancy!

~~The police approach the two girls.~~

POLICE
Listen, you two are coming with us
do not resist.

~~Adrie stumbles. Adrie stumbles.~~

ADRIE
Well, yeah, but she's my friend,
and we just had this thing, and I-

NANCY
I have never seen her before in my
life.

Adrie whips her head from the police to Nancy, mouth agape.

POLICE
Both of you, hands behind your
backs.

Adrie looks at Nancy as the Police pull her arms behind her back.

ADRIE

Nancy, w-what tell them you know
me, tell them what happened.

Nancy stands up, walks over to where Adrie is being restrained and cuffed.

As Nancy pulls her hands behind her back and allows the officers to cuff her, she looks down at Adrie as Adrie begins to cry, glittery tears streaking down her face.

NANCY

I have no idea who she is.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END