



**PRESSURE**

by Japheth Gordon

INT. PARTY - NIGHT

A high school senior's party with no parents. Underage teenagers are drinking, laughing, hooking up.

RAE (14) sweet, leans on a wall next to NICK (16) styled hair and great shoulders. They both sip from red cups, smile, vibe with each other. His cup is empty.

NICK

I'm gonna grab another drink. You want anything?

RAE

I'm okay.

NICK

Alright. I'll be right back.

RAE

I'll be here.

Nick exits and Rae watches him leave before pulling out her phone. CAMILE (14) cool and mature beyond her years, slides next to Rae.

CAMILE

(re: Nick)

Looks like things are going well with you two.

RAE

Yea.

Rae is blushing, covering her smile.

CAMILE

What? Why are you making that face?

RAE

I think he likes me.

CAMILE

Duh. He hasn't even looked at any other girl here. Including me, by the way...and I'm wearing my new push-up bra

RAE

You look great.

CAMILE

And you look like a girl who's hooking up tonight.

RAE

Stop. We're just talking.

CAMILE

Talking and flirting which leads to making out, which leads to... *bow-chicka-wow-wow*.

RAE

You're ridiculous. Just because we might like each other, or whatever, doesn't mean we're gonna make out. There are other ways for two people to connect besides his tongue in my mouth.

CAMILE

You know where I'd connect his tongue?

RAE

Gross.

CAMILE

I'm just saying, those dimples. I'm happy for you and I want details after.

RAE

There won't be any. I told you, it's not like that.

CAMILE

I don't want this to come off wrong, but Nick's the kinda guy that can get any girl he wants.

RAE

So?

CAMILE

So, he wants you. If you don't at least kiss him, it'll be like, I don't know. It just seems messed up to lead him on like that.

RAE

I wasn't. I'm not. I thought everything was going great. I thought he liked me!

CAMILE

He does. For now. How do you think he's gonna feel when he finds out you don't wanna make out?

RAE

So he only likes me because he wants to make out with me?

CAMILE

No, but that's part of it.

RAE

But I've never kissed anyone before.

CAMILE

So?

RAE

So I'm not comfortable... We're standing in a hallway with drunk people everywhere.

CAMILE

You came to his party. You're drinking his beer.

RAE

This is a Coke.

CAMILE

I'm just saying, you looked perfectly comfortable a minute ago.

RAE

I -- I don't want to do this. I have to leave.

CAMILE

What? Don't be like that.

RAE

Where's the back door?

Nick reappears holding his cup. He smiles sweetly.

NICK

You read my mind. Come on, I'll show you the pool house out back.

Off Rae's face -- trapped.