

SOMETHING LOST

by: Japheth Gordon

INT. MEGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

RAY and MEGAN are lying in bed, side by side, naked bodies covered by a blanket. Both staring up at the ceiling fan. No words. No eye contact. Just this; the moment after.

More silence, then...

MEGAN
Say something.

RAY
I...What am I supposed to say?

MEGAN
I dunno. It's weird to just lay here...Say anything.

RAY
Okay. Um...your boobs look amazing.

MEGAN
No. Not that.

RAY
Sorry. They do.

MEGAN
You're supposed to say something romantic...or like memorable.

RAY
I love you?

MEGAN
You're so stupid.

Megan puts on her bra. Ray pulls on his boxers.

RAY
Can I ask you a question?

MEGAN
What?

RAY
Did, um, I do everything...right?

MEGAN
Yeah...I think so.

RAY
I mean...Did it feel...?

MEGAN
(cuts Ray off)
Yes. It was great. Now can we talk
about something else?

RAY
Well this is kinda the thing on my
mind. It just happened.
(discovering)
We did...it!

MEGAN
God, you sound so mature right now.

RAY
Sorry but, it's a big deal.

MEGAN
Just stop enjoying this so much.

He's quiet.

She isn't really present -- lost in her thoughts.

RAY
Can I tell Craig?

MEGAN
Why? So you guys can high five and
joke about it? I don't want
everyone to know about what we
did...or are doing.

Megan won't look at him.

Another beat of silence then...

RAY
Are you embarrassed?

MEGAN
What?

RAY
Do you regret what just happened?

MEGAN
No..I just...

She stops herself.

RAY
What is it Megan?

No answer -- she seems sad.

A beat. It's uncomfortable.

RAY (CONT'D)
I thought this is what you
wanted...to be each other's first.
What did I do wrong?

MEGAN
You didn't do anything...

RAY
Then what?

MEGAN
It's just...It's not the same for
guys as it is for us. It's not
fair. Boys gain something and
girls...we lose something.

RAY
You didn't lose anything.

MEGAN
Yes I did.

RAY
Baby I...

MEGAN
This was never going to live up to
the waiting.
(beat)
I think...I made a mistake.

She's on the verge of tears. Ray is not emotionally mature enough to understand this reaction.

The result: the two teens lying side by side, looking up, in silence -- totally disconnected from each other.