

Script            Past Life, Corrine/Susan, 3 pages

ROLE: CORRINE/SUSAN, 20s-30s/15-18, FEMALE

INT. CORRINE AND SUSAN'S APARTMENT - DAY/RAINING

A small but cozy NYC apartment. Outside, a storm rages. Standing on a step ladder painting a molding is CORRINE, once pretty and confident, but currently edgy and distracted. She's fairly certain she's losing her mind, and it shows in everything she does. Her sister SUSAN enters. She's drenched and wearing a backpack. She has spunk. Forced to grow up fast, she's mature for her age, but still a high school girl underneath.

SUSAN

Hey. We may need to build an ark.

CORRINE

I've been calling you...

Susan observes Corrine's compulsive painting. Not good.

SUSAN

You're painting again. I thought we decided yellow for the moldings.

CORRINE

Susan, I don't ask for much. But you're supposed to come straight home from school and when you don't, and I call and you don't answer, I worry, okay?

SUSAN

Sorry.

CORRINE

Where were you?

SUSAN

Drinking and having unsafe sex.

Corrine isn't amused. Susan extracts used texts books from her bag. Walks up to Corrine with them.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

I stopped by the NYU bookstore.

Corrine stares at the books. At Susan. Then turns away and resumes painting.

(CONTINUED)

CORRINE  
Hope you kept the receipt.

SUSAN  
But you said--

CORRINE  
I know what I said. But I'm not  
going back.

Susan is hurt and disappointed. She considers what to say  
when the power suddenly goes out. Susan blurts out.

CORRINE (CONT'D)  
Great. This place is a dump.

SUSAN  
Those douchebag social workers were  
here yesterday.

CORRINE  
What? They weren't supposed to come  
by until Friday.

SUSAN  
They know you O.D.'d, Corrine. They  
were asking where you were.

CORRINE  
What did you tell them?

SUSAN  
I said you were with your  
therapist. I kept the whole 'past  
life' part to myself.

CORRINE  
Okay, that was smart.

Susan explodes.

SUSAN  
Corrine! They're coming back in  
three days, and if you're not here,  
and sober, they're going to take me  
away.

CORRINE  
Listen to me Suse, no one is taking  
you anywhere. I'm going to figure  
this out and everything will be  
fine, do you hear me?

Susan pauses.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

Yeah, okay.

She takes a breath and wipes her tears.

SUSAN

Are they helping you?

CORRINE

They're working on it.

SUSAN

Just... get better, okay?

Corrine hugs her.

CORRINE

I will. I promise. (Beat) I love  
you.

SUSAN

I love you too.