

JUST FOR THE WEEKEND

Written by

Haley Joyce

W&L 141 A Basic Screenwriting
03/18/2024

FADE IN:

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Twinkling lights hang from a cloud painted ceiling. Toys, books and stuffed animals sprinkle the floor... it's magical.

CAMI (O.S.)
Where were we?

Unicorn blankets tussle. A little hand appears. It flips through pages of the book, *When the Princess Goes to Sleep*.

Tucked in bed between an audience of stuffed animals is CAMI, age 7. She wears a sleep dress with wavy, auburn hair a mess.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Goodnight my ponies, goodnight stars.

We hear stark voices outside the room.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Goodnight the moon that's very far.

She giggles. She looks to her stuffies.

CAMI (CONT'D)
This is my favorite part. Goodnight my Prince -

The voices grow louder... angrier.

CAMI (CONT'D)
And goodnight, my good knights.

Cami gazes at the door like she can see right through it. The voices are now prominently a man and a woman.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Let my kingdom sleep well tonight.
The end.

Cami yawns...turns off the light...closes her book...

CAMI (CONT'D)
Goodnight my Prince.

She kisses her stuffed turtle as she sinks deep into her bed.

FADE TO BLACK:

BEGIN TITLES:

INSERT - Photographs patch on the screen like being poked into a cork board.

- Cami with a cast. Mom cries. Dad thumbs up.
- At a resort mom with a margarita talks with bartender. Dad and Cam in the pool with goggles on.
- A clearly explosive game night
- Teenage Cami on the phone, next to her mom on the phone.
- Cam holds her GED diploma with parents on both sides.
- Cami holding a college acceptance letter.
- Cami in front of her packed car for college with a mom and dad on separate sides of the car.

SUPER: JUST FOR THE WEEKEND

END TITLES:

INT. HIP CAFE - DAY

Baristas laugh behind the bar as Cami, now 22 enters. She spots DANIEL(23), handsome, fit wearing jeans a chatting with an attractive female BARISTA. She finds an empty table to sit waiting Daniel to notice.

He does... eventually.

CAMI
(mouths)
Almond milk?

She mimes it too...it looks more like small milk.

Daniel hands motion downward as he grabs the two drinks. He saunters over to the table, handing Cami her coffee.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Who was that?

DANIEL
Ah - lab partner.

CAMI
You're not taking a lab.

DANIEL
Last semester.

CAMI
Oh. I missed you.

DANIEL
I saw you yesterday.

CAMI
Yeah, but-

She reaches her hand across the table. Daniel inches his forward and taps the top of hers... once..twice. OK. She grins as she pulls her hands back into her lap.

Beat.

CAMI (CONT'D)
I got our costumes for the party tomorrow night.

DANIEL
What party? And you know I don't play into those themed dumb costume parties.

CAMI
I - I know you don't but it's just one time. It's Em's friends, friends movie couple themed party. I told you about this last week.

DANIEL
Who's Em?

CAMI
My best friend?

Beat.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Roommate?

DANIEL
Right.

CAMI
Anyway, you have to come with me.

DANIEL
I'm not going to be around this weekend.

CAMI
What? Why?

His eyes wander around the jostling cafe, avoiding her glaring eyes.

DANIEL
I was talking to my brother, Jacob-

CAMI
I know who your brother is.

DANIEL
Oh yeah, right.

Cami grows more annoyed by the second.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Well he's been telling about this weekend theory shit and-

CAMI
Weekend theory?

DANIEL
Yeah, yeah it's where you stay off the internet or social media for the whole weekend, and you don't talk to anybody and you get some space. He said he found himself doing it.

Cami flinches.

CAMI
So where are you going to go?

DANIEL
To Jacob's, we are doing it together.

CAMI
That's not really space- Wait, do you want space from me?

DANIEL
No, no. No... But Cami, come one.

CAMI
Come on what?

He takes a gulp of his coffee. Cami holds hers still.

DANIEL
You don't really have a life
without me.

Cami scoffs.

CAMI
What! That is so not true.

DANIEL
You don't do anything on your own.
You can't even go to this party on
your own.

CAMI
It's a couples party.

DANIEL
Still.

Cami stares unable to find words.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
No talking, no texting or calling.
Just space.

CAMI
But - you're just going to abandon
me all weekend? Are you breaking up
with me?

DANIEL
I think this will be good for you,
but if you can't even do just a
weekend.

Daniel stands.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Just see if you can last the
weekend. Alright? Then, we'll talk.

Daniel walks around to kiss her on the cheek. Cami freezes.
He whispers in her ear.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Remember, noooo texting. Space.

He walks towards the exit. Cami stands.

CAMI
I'll- I'll miss you!

Daniel throws up a peace sign as he exits. Through the glass we see him get on a call.

Cami panicked returns to her seat and coffee chugging every last sip. She wipes her face when an odd noise comes from her stomach. Her eyes widen as she grabs the table edges.

She reads the cups tag: CAMIEE VANILLA LATTE - **WHOLE MILK**.

She grabs her stomach as it rumbles again. She smoothly slips out of her chair and waddles out of the cafe.

INT. CAMI'S APARTMENT - DAY

Cami's roommate EM (22), wearing overalls and a headband sages the room. Cami rushes in grasping her stomach not even flinching at the aroma.

EM

Hi.

Cami goes straight to the bathroom.

EM (CONT'D)

What's wrong with you?

Before she shuts the door she turns back in pain.

CAMI

FUCKING WHOLE MILK.

Cami slams the door.

INT. CAMI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A dark, stale room with just a cork board of pictures as decoration.

Illuminated by her phone light, Cami is... a mess. She blows her nose in a tissue, tossing it in a pile on the ground. She stares at the screen that reads txt with Daniel.

DANIEL (TEXT)

I want to see you, meet at our
cafe?

CAMI (TEXT)

Can't wait to see you!

Cami plays around with various texts then deletes them.

- Can we just meet up and talk?

- I don't need space.
- What does space even mean?
- I miss you already.
- FUCK YOU DANIEL. I'M LACTOSE FUCKING INTOLERANT!!!!!!

She breaks down again into a mixture of laughter and tears until her phone lights up with the notification of LOW BATTERY 5%.

CAMI (CONT'D)
No, no, no, no, no.

She frantically leaps out of bed. She searches for a charger under pillows... under the bed... in the drawers... ah yes!

Cami plugs it into the wall... nothing! She tries again. It won't charge. She blows in the bottom, tries again - fail.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cam knocks on Em's door, doesn't wait for response to enter.

INT. EM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Cam pries open the door to a crystal and dream catcher filled room to find Em practicing candlelight yoga.

CAMI
What's going on with the power? I
can't get anything to charge?

Em goes into a downward dog looking through her legs.

EM
Did you not read the email? A
scheduled power outage for the
night.

CAMI
What? No! I- I've been...busy.

Em comes out of her pose.

EM
The campus library is open 24
hours. You could try there.

CAMI
Is that weird? Being at the
library?

EM
I like it. It's peaceful.

Cami jumps in excitement.

CAMI
You're so good to me.

She runs out. She runs back in.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Wait, where is the library?

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

This is the place to be. It's crowded full of rowdy students talking more than doing actual homework.

Alone at a big desk is MACK LARKINGS (24). His khakis shake along with his leg, while his button up remains stiff as he runs his hands through his hair. He stares intently at an empty page when RING.

His screen reads: CALL FROM - LOUIS FROM THE LAND DOWN UNDER. Mack answers with a big sigh.

MACK
Hey.

LOUIS
Ooh! Cold tone mate, cold. How's
the paper coming?

MACK
Great.

LOUIS
That bad aye?

Mack sighs, tired of this conversation.

MACK
How is your sister and the new
baby?

LOUIS (TEXT)
Ah, it's weird mate. All he does,
Olly, that's his name, all he does
is eat, shit and sleep.

MACK
Uncle Louis, good for you.

LOUIS
You should've come, the bars aren't
as fun without my best mate.

MACK
You know why I couldn't.

LOUIS
Yeah, yeah your big paper. How's
that coming by the way?

Beat.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
Tick tock.

MACK
I know.

LOUIS
Alright, well try and get out -
it's no good sitting inside all
day.

From the distance we hear a prominent female voice.

MACK
I won't.

He spots the voice, it's Cami in baggy sweatpants and
sweatshirt with a messy bun flopping on her as she goes table
to table talking to students asking for something... we hear
a baby cry instead.

LOUIS
God, Olly crying again. I got to
get out, I'll talk to ya later.

Mack distracted replies-

MACK
Yeah, talk to you soon.

He hangs up.

Mack dumps his phone and computer into his backpack, pulling
out a book instead, DUNE by Frank Herbert. He tries to read,
but her voice grows closer and quite frankly, interruptive.
He can't help but peek over the pages.

CAMI
Are you using this plug? Yes? Okay
that's fine. Sorry!

She turns in a panic making eye contact with Mack. He breaks it quick, returning to his book... here she comes.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Hi. Um, sorry to bother your
reading, but can I use your plug
thingy?

Mack slowly looks up and nods.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Really? Thanks!

Cami throws her tote onto the table unloading her devices. She uses three different plugs.

Mack pretends to read as his eyes glance over the edge of his book. She is a curious creature to him.

The two sit in silence. Mack turns the page to seem busy.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Sorry again.

MACK
(without looking up)
It's fine.

CAMI
I'm waiting on a message.

His eyes widen, glancing at her.

CAMI (CONT'D)
It's not what you think.

Mack turns back to his book.

MACK
I don't care.

CAMI
Well, I'm just saying it's not what
it sounds like - it's important.

DANIEL
Sure.

She sits restlessly tapping her fingers, eyes wandering. Quickly she becomes emotional. She lets out a few sniffles. She checks her screen - still dead. She sighs.

CAMI
What's that your reading.

He turns it around, it reads "Dune by Frank Herbert".

CAMI (CONT'D)
Looks... cool. Do you read a lot?

DANIEL
When I'm bored, or alone.

CAMI
I used to read a lot when I was kid.

Mack lets out a *mhm*.

CAMI (CONT'D)
You won't believe, but you're the only one in this place who's not attached to some phone or computer.

MACK
I believe it.

She can't help but laugh.

CAMI
Of course! Hah! On the same day. I mean of course, I meet the one guy who has no technology.

Mack momentarily glances at his back hidden under the table.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Out of all people HE, my boyfriend-ex-boyfriend, whatever, he thinks I need space.

Mack just nods.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Do you want to know what he did?

MACK
Not rea-

CAMI
This morning at the dumbest, loudest cafe I have ever been to-

MACK
Coffee Rave?

CAMI
YES.

MACK
Terrible coffee.

CAMI
Yes, well even worse my whatever,
Daniel is his name, asked me to
meet him there and before I even
take a sip he tells me about's his
brother's weekend theory and that
he needs space. I mean who even
says that anymore?

MACK
I see. If you're this upset why not
just reach out.

CAMI
Because he told me that I have no
life outside of him, and this
weekend is for me too... to do
things without him, so if I call or
text first he is right! And he
practically insinuated that I can't
be away from him for that long.

MACK
So you're just going to stare at
your phone all night hoping he
reaches out first.

CAMI
No. Yes. What else am I suppose to
do? I feel like I'm going insane!

Mack peers down at his computer in his bag.

MACK
What if I help you?

CAMI
You? Help me? How?

MACK
I can help distract you, and keep
you off your phone and computer or
whatever.

CAMI
For the whole weekend?

MACK
Sure.

CAMI
Why would you do that?

MACK
I don't use technology much anyway
and my roommate is away for the
weekend so, why not?

Cami studies him.

CAMI
Okay. Just for the weekend you will
keep me off my devices and even
more importantly away from Daniel?

MACK
Wait, who's Daniel?

Cami glares.

MACK (CONT'D)
Kidding.

Mack reaches out her hand.

MACK (CONT'D)
Yes.

They shake.

CAMI
I'm Cami Bridges by the way.

MACK
Mack.

INT. CAMI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Em lays out a row of tarot cards on the table. Cami sits
across from her.

EM
And you trust this guy?

CAMI
Yeah, you should have seen him. He was just sitting there reading, an actual book.

EM
That's hot.

Em flips a card over with a dagger on it.

CAMI
Yeah I guess. He didn't even have a phone or computer out, just reading.

EM
At least he'll help you keep your mind off of -

Cami shoulders slouch and her head droops.

EM (CONT'D)
Sorry.

CAMI
It's fine. I'm fine.

INT. CAMI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cami stares up at her ceiling. We hear a DING. She glances over to her phone lit up.

CAMI
Let me just check.

She grabs it to find a text from MOM.

MOM
Hi Honey, just checking in from CANCUN! (Beach emoji, surf emoji, margarita emoji). Wish you were here! Lorenzo, my surf instructor said to feed all my negative energy to the sharks. You should too xoxo

INSERT a picture of Cami's mother in bright pink bikini and snorkel gear on a boat with what looks to be Lorenzo.

Cami's eyes roll as she place the phone back down. DING. She gasps excitedly grabbing it to find it's only a text from DAD.

DAD

Miss you sweetie. I could have
never done this with your mother!

INSERT a picture of Cami's Dad on a snow filled mountain in
his ski gear arms up in the air like a champion.

Cami holds her face in her hands. Breathes. She lifts her
phone and finds herself on the text thread with Daniel. She
types out: *Going MIA for a few days so don't expect to here
from me until Monday!*

CAMI

This is so stupid.

She shakes her head and deletes the message. She jumps out of
bed grabbing all her devices.

INT. CAMI'S APARTMENT

Em has a card in her hand when Cami rushes in and drops her
stuff next to the cards.

CAMI

I need some peace and quiet.

Cami doesn't wait for a response, leaving Em to read her
final card.

INT. MACK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Cami's jaw hangs down as she glances around the surprisingly
neatly decorated apartment. She wanders around as Mack uses
an espresso machine making an odd loud noise.

She moves throughout the room gasping at seemingly normal
items, that would never be at a frat house.

MACK

Do you have something to say?

Cami closes her mouth realizing her gasps are out loud.

CAMI

No, no. It's just -

MACK

Not like the Alpha phi- kappa delta
mega shit houses your used to?

Cami takes the shot, she looks down.

CAMI
Well, yeah.

The espresso machine quiets.

MACK
Can you grab me the almond milk out
of the fridge?

She moves to fridge while blurting -

CAMI
Oh you really didn't have to -

She slips it out of the nicely filled refrigerator.

MACK
I didn't. My roommate Louis -

Cami hands him the milk carton.

MACK (CONT'D)
Already had some.

He turns his back stirring in milk and sugar.

CAMI
Oh. Got it.

They both awkwardly take a sip of their coffees.

CAMI (CONT'D)
So, what our we to start with?

Mack makes his way through the open apartment to the living room where a line of books lay across the table.

MACK
I figured we could start with some
morning reading. I laid out some
books of mine you might like.

Cami sits on the couch, Mack in an adjacent chair. Cami skims over the books.

CAMI
Fahrenheit. Dune. The Alchemist.
Atomic habits. Interesting. Ummm.

MACK
You don't read do you?

CAMI
I read!

Mack's eyebrows raise.

CAMI (CONT'D)
I used to read. I just haven't had
the time lately with school and
everything.

MACK
Perfect, now you have plenty of
time with no other distractions.
Start with this one.

He hands her Dune by Frank Herbert.

CAMI
(under her breath)
Start?

INT. MACK'S APARTMENT - 20 MINUTES LATER

Mack lounges in his chair, book in one hand, coffee in the
other. Cami sits with her legs crossed occasionally looking
around the room.

CAMI
What time is it?

MACK
You just asked me that five minutes
ago.

CAMI
So? I like to know these things.

MACK
11:33. Now read.

Cami sighs. She leans back into the couch. DING. She sits up
fast, checking for a phone she doesn't have.

Mack just watches her, shaking his head. He pulls his phone
from his pocket, he scoffs at something on the screen.

CAMI
This doesn't seem fair at all.

MACK
I'm not on phone probation.

Cami returns to her book. DING. Cami pouts as Mack actually
laughs. With an air of determination she lifts her chin to
read her book.... NOPE.

CAMI
I can't do this - this book is
confusing and weird, I mean a main
character named...

She checks the page.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Paul! Come on.

Beat.

MACK
Alright.

He stands up, grabs his keys off the table.

MACK (CONT'D)
Let's go.

CAMI
Go where?

MACK
Just come on.

Cami rolls her eyes and follows him out.

INT. CAR - DAY

They come to an abrupt stop as they park.

CAMI
Nurture for sure.

MACK
You really think nurture is more
important over the DNA in your
body?

CAMI
Yes.

Cami unbuckles with her chin high.

MACK
That's ridiculous.

Mack unbuckles simultaneously shaking his head. She scoffs.

CAMI

MACK

Wrong.

He opens the door escaping before Cami can retort. She follows on her side.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

A small town street with hallmark like stores and closed college bars.

CAMI

I'm not wrong.

She looks around.

CAMI (CONT'D)

Where are we?

We follow Mack as he shuts the door and without notice walks on towards an cobblestone alleyway. Cami catches up.

CAMI (CONT'D)

Excuse me -

She looks around.

CAMI (CONT'D)

Woah.

We turn a corner where the street awakens. A painter hangs from the roof painting one of the many murals. Paper mache stars hang from strung lights. We hear soft live music playing from some where down the road.

CAMI (CONT'D)

What is this place?

A proud smirk sneaks onto Mack's face.

MACK

What a surprise you've never been
to the best part of town.

He walks on, we follow Cami walk down in awe.

CAMI

Daniel is not really into art.

MACK

No surprise there either.

We see them walk past a mural of half a brain and half a heart melded together.

CAMI
It's just not in his nature.

MACK
Mhm.

Mack stops abruptly.

CAMI
Come on, that was funny.

MACK
We're here.

He looks up to a colorful, crafty SIGN reading, "Linny's Little Library"

CAMI
More books?

MACK
Just trust me.

CAMI
I barely know you.

Mack shrugs as he opens the door. BING.

INT. BOOKSTORE DAY

Inside we see books lining every wall top to bottom. On the ends of the rows are personalized notes, and recommendations.

Cami's smile is ear to ear. She flinches-

CAMI
What the -

An big, orange cat purrs as it rubs against Cami's leg.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Aweeeeeeeeeee.

While Cami scratches the cat, a middle-aged LINNY appears from the back with a stack of books in hand.

LINNY
Ah, that's Charlie. He watches the books.

Cami giggles.

Linny glances at Mack as she plops the stack by the checkout register.

LINNY (CONT'D)

Can I help you two with anything?

MACK

My friend here doesn't read-

CAMI

I do, just not in a long time.

MACK

And she needs help finding one she can get into.

Cami blushes, embarrassed by Mack's confession.

LINNY

Alright then, come with me.

CAMI

Okay.

Linny leads her to the back of the store as she makes a nervous face back at Mack. He shakes his head "yes".

Mack sits down in one of a few chairs near the front and pulls out his phone, pulling up a text thread with Louis

MACK (TEXT)

I think I found something.

A beat.

LOUIS (TEXT)

A something for your soon to be due thesis?

MACK

Exactly. It's good.

LOUIS

Well don't stay locked at the apartment all weekend, alright? Get out some.

MACK

You'll be happy to know, I'm out now.

LOUIS
With other people mate.

MACK
With a girl.

LOUIS
No way! A friend?

MACK
More like experiment.

LOUIS
(sends the inquisitive emoji)

We hear footsteps. Mack flinches, pushing his phone down his pocket just in time. Cami and Linny reappear with a large book in Linny's arms. They move to the checkout.

Linny grabs a bag from behinds the desk, and stuffs the book inside with pretty wrapping paper. Linny moves out from behind the checkout ushering Cami to Mack.

CAMI
You're really too kind.

LINNY
We always give discounts for family... and new friends. Just promise to come back!

Mack stands with an inquisitive look on his face.

CAMI
I promise!

Mack motions her to the door. MEOW. Charlie rubs against Mack's legs, he shakes him off as he nudges Cami out.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Bye Charlie!

Cami half in, half out waves bye to Linny- just as Mack grabs her arm pulling her out. BING.

INT. CAR - DAY

The two settle into their seats awkwardly. Mack puts the car into drive and pulls out. Cami studies her book... she giggles. She runs through more pages... giggles... Mack's eyebrows furrow.

MACK

What?

CAMI

Oh nothing.

Giggles...

MACK

Ok what seriously.

He grabs the book out her hands-

MACK (CONT'D)

A fairytale... with a dark, sensual twist. The lost Prince returns to his fairy queen at last to -

Cami grabs it back.

MACK (CONT'D)

That is not a book.

CAMI

Hey! You didn't put limitations on what kind of book - so a book is a book, Linny said so.

Mack shakes his head.

CAMI (CONT'D)

Where to now?

MACK

Back to the apartment, now that you finally have a book.

CAMI

WAIT!

Mack slams on the breaks.

MACK

What?

CAMI

Why'd you stop?

MACK

Because you said wait!

CAMI

Oh, sorry. Continue.

He does.

CAMI (CONT'D)
I meant, wait, as in I can't go
back to that apartment. I'm too
restless there and I need to get
out.

MACK
Fine. Where do you want to go?

CAMI
TURN HERE!

Mack veers the car, their bodies lean with the turn and as he
pulls into a parking spot they rock forward with a stop. Mack
turns his head slowly, to Cami grimacing.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Sorry!

She unbuckles in a beat and hops out. She leans her head in.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Wait right here!

MACK
(under his breath)
Or do I take the car and run?

Mack pulls out his phone, to see a message from LOUIS.

LOUIS (TEXT)
YOU'RE MISSING OUT!

INSERT: A picture of Louis and two girls shotgunning beer.

He scoffs as he swipes away to his notes app, he writes a
list out:

- Only likes fairy porn books
- Obsessively checks her devices even when they aren't
present
- Hyper, loud, seeks attention
- Can't be alone

He continues to type. A THUD hits the window. He flinches

CAMI
Got it!

Cami holds up a big bag of stuff. She runs to the other side of the car, hops in grinning ear to ear.

CAMI (CONT'D)
This is going to be fun!

She throws the stuff in the back, accidentally hitting Mack's face along the way.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Oops.

Mack drives off.

EXT. UNIVERSITY LAWN - DAY

Students sprawl across the lawn, some in chairs, some not. Some drinking out of bags, some type on their computers.

Mack sits back relaxed on blanket sprawled on the grass as Cami pulls out snacks from her bag.

CAMI
See isn't this nice?

MACK
A little cold if you ask me.

CAMI
Yeah, yeah.

Both grab their books.

EXT. UNIVERSITY LAWN - LATER

Mack is leaning back on his arms while Cami sits cross legged, both deep into their books.

Cami looks around to see if anyone is looking at her. No one is. She sinks deeper into her book, giggling to herself. Mack takes notice.

MACK
What now?

CAMI
Nothing, this book is just really good.

MACK
Not a real book.

CAMI
You're just jealous yours doesn't
have magic and fairy porn.

MACK
Nope.

CAMI
It is.

MACK
Not.

She sets her book down.

CAMI
Yes, it -

As Cami rolls her eyes facing forward she spots Daniel!!!

CAMI (CONT'D)
Oh my gosh.

She quickly turns back to Mack.

CAMI (CONT'D)
That's him.

MACK
Who?

She nudges her head pretty obviously to Daniel who is hand in
hand with another girl.

CAMI
He's not even suppose to be in
town. What is he doing here? Oh
god, is he coming this way?

MACK
Yup.

CAMI
Shit! What do I d-

Mack takes off his jacket.

CAMI (CONT'D)
What are you doing? Help me!

He places it on her shoulders.

MACK
Shut. Up.

He leans in close to her face, using his hand to hold her chin while he kisses her cheek.

Beat.

CAMI
Did he see?

Mack peeks out to find Daniel's mouth agape staring at Cami.

MACK
I'd say so, and he doesn't look too happy about it.

Daniel has stops walking, the girl pulls his arm to get him moving again and he continues to look over his shoulder.

MACK (CONT'D)
All clear.

Cami checks over her to shoulder as Daniel disappears around a corner. She turns back with a confused look on her face and a big sigh.

MACK (CONT'D)
You okay?

CAMI
I'm fine.

She isn't.

MACK
Well, if anything, he was definitely jealous.

CAMI
Really?

Mack nods yes.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Well, thanks for - um.

MACK
No problem.

They both fiddle with their clothes.

MACK (CONT'D)
Should we get out of here?

CAMI
Yes!