

# JASMINE - SIDE 1

CONTINUED:

JASMINE

St...

JACKIE BOY

Where are your parents?

Jackie Boy lights a cigarette.

JASMINE

I've lived alone since I was 16. It was my parents' idea, but I prefer it this way.

He offers his pack of smokes to Jasmine.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

(about the smokes)

I don't smoke.

Jackie Boy puts his cigarettes back in his pocket. Jasmine sits in the chair next to him, they stare at each other in silence.

JACKIE BOY

You want to fuck?

START

JASMINE

No.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

A text from Wade [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

JASMINE

I want to talk. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

JACKIE BOY

Well, start.

JASMINE

I like you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

JASMINE (CONT'D)

And I want to help you.

Jackie Boy laughs.

JACKIE BOY

You don't know me, doll.

He ashes his cigarette on her floor.

JASMINE

I know more than you think I do.

He rolls his eyes and walks over to the window.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Let go of your anger.

JACKIE BOY

I'm not an angry person.

JASMINE

Then why are you afraid to cry?

JACKIE BOY

Tears are for weak men.

JASMINE

You think acting tough protects you.

JACKIE BOY

I didn't come here for therapy.

Jackie Boy heads for the front door.

JASMINE

You've done some terrible things to protect yourself, haven't you?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JASMINE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Like what you did to Sasha.

He stops in his tracks.

[REDACTED]

Jasmine and Sasha are both [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

JASMINE [REDACTED]

I was at Lucky's the night you met her.

[REDACTED]

Jackie Boy turns and faces Jasmine.

JASMINE

We're friends from school.

JACKIE BOY

You know what happened?

JASMINE

Yes, but I don't hate you for it.

JACKIE BOY

Why the lies? Were you trying to get me back?

JASMINE

I didn't exactly have a plan. At first I thought about playing a trick on you somehow, especially when you didn't remember me, but then at the water park I got a glimpse of something genuine. I saw you as a frightened boy, and I liked him.

JACKIE BOY

(quietly)

How could you like him?

Jackie Boy's face clenches up.

JASMINE

Come back and I'll show you.

Jackie Boy opens the front door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Jack.

Jackie Boy turns his head slightly.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Please let me help you.

The tears begin to flow. Jackie Boy quickly wipes his eyes in an attempt to hide his crying.

JACKIE BOY

(to himself)

Fuck!

Jackie Boy slaps his face, but the tears keep flowing.

JACKIE BOY (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Fuck you.

Jackie Boy shuts the front door.

Jasmine stands and walks over to Jackie Boy. He sticks his arm out to keep her at a distance.

JASMINE

I want to touch you, can I do that?

Jackie Boy weeps more loudly now. He lowers his hand.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

It's ok.

Jasmine slowly moves closer to him. She puts her hand on his back.

JACKIE BOY

I'm tired.

(beat)

I'm so very tired.

They embrace in a hug. She holds him tight and pets his hair as he weeps like a child.

DISSOLVE TO:

END

~~INT. JASMINE'S BEDROOM NIGHT~~

~~Jackie Boy and Jasmine lay in bed together. They are facing each other.~~

(CONTINUED)