

VIVID ODYSSEY

Written by

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ACT ONE:

EXT. GIRL'S HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Three boys dressed in black, sneak across the court yard. They drop a duffle bag in the middle of them and pull out rolls of toilet paper.

The white streams pop out of the darkness as they chuck the toilet paper over the stair cases. They race away snickering, leaving a trashed school behind them.

INT. MIA'S HOUSE - MIA'S ROOM - MORNING

An obnoxious alarm rings through the purple and blue clustered, typical teenage girl's room. MIA, 16, an average-type sixteen-year-old Australian, throws back the covers.

She groans squinting at her bright phone screen. She swipes the alarm off the shoves herself off the bed. She mopes across the room in her oversized T-shirt and boxers, yanking off the towel the door on the way out.

INT. MIA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Mia, dressed in her uniform, strolls into a small kitchenette with wall to wall white cabinets. A white collared shirt that doesn't fit quiet right and a black and white plaid skirt.

She opens her paper covered fridge and pulls out a couple things stuffing them into her large purse. She snatches the keys from a ceramic bowl by the door and slams the screen door behind her.

INT. MIA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Mia drives her black 2002 holden commodore through the residential streets. Her face zombified, she rolls down the windows trying to snap herself awake.

She glances over and sees, COOPER, 16, a shaggy haired muscular guy, in school issued grey pants and a black band T-shirt, biking down the sidewalk.

She slows down and turns the corner pulling up to a Victorian style house with a doll house like balcony on the second floor.

EXT. EVIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

EVIE, 16, a beautiful blonde long legged, perfection to the last molecular girl, skips down the front steps.

In the window behind her sits EVIE'S MOM, DAD, and AIDEN, 17, a Mr. Perfect type guy. He looks out the window saddened at Evie as she walks away from the house.

Evie's mom and dad distract him back to the table conversation. He flashes a fake smile nodding at them. Evie looks back with disdain then pushes past the white fence.

It seems as if the clouds parted, letting a beam of sun shine down on her perfect blonde waves as she strolls up to the Mia. She ducks down into the old car.

INT. MIA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Evie pushes the stuff on the seat to the ground and slides into the car.

EVIE

Morning.

Evie smiles flawlessly.

MIA

Morning.

Her voice still raspy from the tiredness

EVIE

Did she call yet?

MIA

No.

Mia pulls away from the curb and drives down the street. Evie pulls out her phone and types across the screen. She looks down at the black picture.

EVIE

No answer.

Evie tries again.

MIA

So, I was thinking maybe this weekend we could all check out the races.

EVIE

Ew.

MIA

Okayyy, maybe not.

EVIE

Oh no not you ew. Well, yes, ew I don't like the races, but my parents are taking Aiden into Sydney, not suppose to go anywhere.

MIA

Oh, how is Mr. Perfect?

EVIE

Fine. As perfect as ever. Ugh, I can't stand him sometimes.

MIA

He's your brother.

EVIE

As my parents remind me every fricking day. Golden boy needs to jump off his high horse.

MIA

It's not really his fault, its like your parents idolize him.

EVIE

You're telling me.

Mia smirks.

EVIE (CONT'D)

I just wish he'd... I don't know. Whatever, screw them.

Evie shrugs like she doesn't have a care, but Mia looks over at Evie's saddened face with empathy.

The wind takes over the car tangling up in Evie's long blonde hair. Mia cranks up the music. They both look down at the radio taken back by the hard punk music.

MIA AND EVIE

Ruby.

MIA

Try her again.

They pull up to a smaller brown house. The chipped white fence tries to hide the gnarly front yard that's attempting to claim back the walkway. Mia honks the horn. They wait a second.

EVIE

Nothing.

MIA

What a bludger. She's going to make us late again.

Mia slams the car in park and they get out.

EXT. RUBY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They creep around the side of the house and scale up over the lattice in the back yard.

EXT. RUBY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

They trend the uncharted backyard. Evie bats the morning bugs off her tanned smooth legs.

EVIE

Freaking mozzies.

They tip toe around the sliding door and rap at the far basement window.

Mia nods her head and Evie follows. Mia fingers the dead potting plant next to the door and pulls out a key. They sneak into the back door.

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

They trot down the basement stairs. Mia tries the door at the bottom, but its jammed. Evie shoulder checks it and they fall into the darkness.

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - RUBY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mia stumbles through the dark abyss and flicks on the light lighting up a dungeony paradise.

Mia picks up a dirty plate in disgust and drops it in the trash can. Evie giggles and thumbs through Ruby's music magazines.

RUBY, 16, a died black hair with red peak-a-boo highlights walks in, her pale skin practically glows against her black crop band shirt and black shorts.

RUBY  
Mates, what are you doing?

EVIE  
Uh, school?

RUBY  
Uhhh, not going.

Ruby drops her towel and hair brush on her bed.

MIA  
What do you mean?

RUBY  
I mean not going. Chucking a sickie.

EVIE  
Stop being a dag, come on.

Ruby and Evie look at each other like a Mexican standoff.

MIA  
This is like your tenth sickie,  
come on.

Mia tosses Ruby her school clothes.

MIA (CONT'D)  
We'll meet you in the car. Five  
minutes or we'll break on of your  
records.

They stare at each other and then Evie smiles and walks out with Mia.

RUBY  
You wouldn't dare.

Ruby rolls her eyes and slams the door behind them.

INT. MIA'S CAR - LATER

Ruby slams the front door wearing her black long skirt hiked up and a messy wrinkly collared shirt. She might be able to blend in if it wasn't for her black hair and heavy smoky eyed makeup, which pulls the attention to her killer eyes.

She slugs her way to the car. Ruby falls into the back seat tossing her book bag on the floor.

EVIE  
 Seriously? Took long enough. I  
 don't even take that long.

RUBY  
 Yeah right, Gene Simmons doesn't  
 take as long as you.

EVIE  
 Who?

Mia chuckles and pulls the car into the road.

RUBY  
 How are we even mates?

EVIE  
 Cuz we're the only ones who speak  
 Ruby.

EXT. MIA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car drives through the countless residential streets. Small varieties of Victorian houses are crammed next to each other each with it's own fence. The car pulls up to a local coffee house.

RUBY (O.C.)  
 All I'm saying is don't do the  
 naughty just yet.

The girls pile out of the car and walk into the small coffee shop.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

They girls walk in and wave to the worker.

WORKER  
 Here for the normal brekkie?

RUBY  
 Yeah.

The worker starts to get together their breakfast foods.

EVIE  
 I'm not just doing it for the hell  
 of it. I think I'm ready.

Evie blushes and picks through her purse.

EVIE (CONT'D)  
There's just something there and I  
think it's time.

Mia pulls out cash and hands it to the worker. Ruby scans the glass case for something.

RUBY  
You don't HAVE to sleep with him.  
Once you do, guys change, it's like  
they won and don't have to work at  
the relationship anymore.

The worker nods in agreement. Evie scolds him silently and takes her bag and coffee.

EVIE  
Tommy's different.

Mia pushes the door open and they walk out.

WORKER  
G'day!

EVIE AND MIA  
Ta G'day!

They walk out giggling.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Ruby takes a sip of her coffee and follows the girls as she struggles to get a bite of her breakfast sandwich.

RUBY  
They all are. Just be careful.

Evie pauses her mouth widens into a teasing smirk.

EVIE  
Are- are you giving me 'the talk'  
right now?

RUBY  
Ew. Gross, no.

Mia and Evie giggle.

RUBY (CONT'D)  
Fine whatever Ev.



They pile back in the car.

INT. MIA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Evie giggles. Mia pulls off, she slams on the breaks Evie almost loses her coffee.

EVIE/RUBY  
Hey/What the hell?

Mia glares through the windshield.

MIA  
Sorry!

TYLER, 16, a muscular guy with a player persona, on a bike moves out of the way and waves to her.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Ugh, idiots, see what I'm talking about.

Mia pulls away.

EXT. MIA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

They laugh and pull out of the drive through. The car pulls up to the school.

MIA  
What the-

Evie and Ruby follow her gaze at the front of the school. Covered in silly string and toilet paper.

EVIE  
Who the hell would do that?

MIA  
A fricken wanker.

RUBY  
Who do you think?

EVIE  
I wouldn't have asked if I knew.

MIA  
The guys.

Mia pulls into her parking space.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Evie slams the door shut.

EVIE

Ruby, phone all your boyfriends  
figure this out so we can get them  
back.

RUBY

I don't have any boyfriends.

MIA

Oh don't be like that.

RUBY

Fine, I'll phone a few. But they  
won't nark, you know that.

Ruby pulls out her phone. Evie and Mia carefully step around the mess as they walk into the school. Other girls are taking pictures and videos of the prank. Some laugh taking selfies and others are angry at the mess.

INT. RANDWICK GIRL'S HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Mia, Evie, and Ruby walk down the hall.

CLASSMATES1/2/3/4/5

Hi Evie/Hey girly/ did you see that  
mess?/ Did Tommy say anything about  
the prank/ Hey Evielicious.

Mia walks in Evie's shadows until they reach the study.  
Ruby's nose deep in her phone. Brushing by people as they  
walk towards her.

INT. RANDWICK - STUDY

The grand library stacked high with ancient books and packed full of students trying to avoid their next class. The librarian sits idly by waiting for anyone with a question.

In the center of the library lays out a row of desks stretching all the way to the wall of windows overlooking the front court yard. Mia, Evie, and Ruby sit at the brown library desk next to a wall of windows.

RUBY

Nothing, told you I don't talk to  
narks.

EVIE

Let me phone Tommy.

Evie slides her phone to her ear. Mia glances out the window and stares in horror at a small silver car at the drop off.

EVIE (CONT'D)

Not answering, let me face him.

MIA

Evie wait...

Evie ignores her the screen on her phone clicks on and reveals TOMMY, 16, a slick handsome all-star pompous guy, kissing another girl. Ruby and Mia look back at Evie with sadness.

RUBY

Ev-

Evie shakes her head to try to stop the tears.

MIA

Evie, he's here.

Evie, Mia, and Ruby stare out the windows. Evie glares down at the car and storms out of the study.

EXT. GIRL'S HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Evie storms out the front doors with Mia and Ruby at her heels.

MIA

Evie, just think about this.

EVIE

I am.

She charges the car with an icy glare. She rips the door open and yanks out the SLUZZA, 15, a skimpy dressed, man-made beauty.

TOMMY

Evie! What are you doing? I was just giving her a ride.

Evie leans in to the car revealing her cleavage. She slows reaches in between his legs and pulls out his phone. Showing him the face app.

EVIE

What else were you giving her?

She chucks the phone back at him.

EVIE (CONT'D)

We're over.

She slams the door shut and he peels away. She glares down at the sluzza.

SLUZZA

Evie, I'm sorry, it just happened.

EVIE

Save it. I'll see you at practice.

Evie steps over her and storms back into the school holding her head up high. Ruby glares down at her.

RUBY

Evie may be above shameless  
revenge, but I'm not.

Ruby tips her coffee soaking the sluzza in warm muck. Sluzza covers her face, horrified as others take pictures mocking her.

INT. GIRL'S HIGH SCHOOL - STUDY

Evie flops into her seat again and ducks her face into her arms. The classmates look at her. Mia glances back at Ruby with sadness.

Ruby gives them a nasty glare, then gives Evie a faint smile and reaches over stealing Evie's coffee from her. Evie glares through her perfect hair at her as Ruby takes a long sip.

EVIE

Really?

RUBY

What? Uh uh no way I'm drinking  
mine, it has sluzza all over it.

Evie smiles warming at her.

EVIE

What'd you do?

RUBY

What a normal EX-girlfriend would  
do after finding her two timing  
piece of crap cheating on her with  
a sluzza.

Ruby pauses as the smile peaks at the corner of Evie's lips.

RUBY (CONT'D)

I dropped mine all over her gross  
fanny.

Evie laughs shocking the study. Mia smiles at her two  
friends.

MIA

Ev, forget that tosser.

Evie smiles faintly and nods, she clears her throat and wipes  
her face clean of tears.

EVIE

So let's find these punks and get  
them back.

They smirk at Evie and flick through their phone, checking  
their social media.