

Nothing To Eat, Again

CHARLOTT
EFRIEND 1
FRIEND 2

*Evening. SHOT from
outsidethe apartment.
SOUND of TVprogram. CUT TO
SHOT of CHARLOTTE sitting
at homewatching a program
on thelaptop eating fish
fingers. FRIEND 1 comes
home. SHOT of FRIEND 1
walking into the house*

FRIEND 1
hiiii

CHARLOTTE
(OF STAGE) Hi wassup I'm in here

*SHOT OF FRIEND 1
coming into
CHARLOTTE'S bedroom*

FRIEND 1
What you watching?

CHARLOTTE
Old Jonny Carson interviews

FRIEND 1
Young Drew Barrymore??

CHARLOTTE
Yuuuuusss

*SHOT OF FRIEND 1 going to
the kitchen. CUT TO FRIEND
1 looking in the
fridgeand the cupboards*

FRIEND 1
Ehh there's nothing to eat! Have you eaten?

CHARLOTTE
(OFF STAGE) Fish fingers

FRIEND 1

Is that fish sticks?

CHARLOTTE

(OFF STAGE, *hesitates*) No?

*SHOT OF FRIEND 1 coming
back into CHARLOTTE'S
bedroom with a slice
of bread, leaning on the
door that separates
their two bedrooms*

FRIEND 1

How was the clinic?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah fine whatever

*WIDE SHOT showing
CHARLOTTE wearing a lot
of clothes. SHOT OF
FRIEND 1's confused face*

FRIEND 1

You alright..?

CHARLOTTE

Yes...why?

FRIEND 1

I don't know you're just wearing everything you own?

CHARLOTTE

I'm fine

FRIEND 1

All right...are we going to go to that opening tonight?

CHARLOTTE

I guess...if we must. Do you want to go?

FRIEND 1

Yes! Obviously he's going to be there! I'm definitely going!

CHARLOTTE

Oh my god are you going to confront him about the photo?

FRIEND 1

Of course!

CHARLOTTE puts out
thecigarette

CHARLOTTE

By the way, thingy said he bumped into you, so he's coming
round later to get ready with us, he just wrote me

FRIEND 1

Ah so nice. What about the tall one in your class is
hegoing?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah...he keeps asking

CHARLOTTE seems annoyed

FRIEND 1

Ahh, but you don't care because you're just waiting
tosee if the asshole will write you before you can
commit to flirting with anyone else?

CHARLOTTE

He's not that bad...and he might still ask me if I'm
going

FRIEND 1

He won't! He never does! I literally don't know how many
times I have to tell you this, GO FOR THE OTHER GUY,
heactually likes you and wants to see you!
The other one just keeps you on a leash, and only
when he's bored he asks you to hang out, and you go
willingly, thinking that he actually wants to hear what
you have to say or be in your company,
but it's just so he can talk at you and make you
feellike shit to make himself feel better.
And then you come home after three days and it starts all
over again

*CHARLOTTE isn't
reallylistening whilst
watchingthe laptop*

CHARLOTTE

Yeah you're right I should just text him...

FRIEND 1 rolls her eyes

CHARLOTTE

But! You know who is probably going..!

CHARLOTTE smiles

FRIEND 1

OMG, you're ridiculous...

*CHARLOTTE puts down
her laptop screen*

CHARLOTTE

I just don't understand this unsaid decision for us not to sleep together, it's so confusing like yesterday, after you left, we had like a three-minute conversation, and he touched my *ARM*

FRIEND 1

(Sarcastically) Stop

CHARLOTTE

AND then he kissed me on the cheek when he left, and asked me if I was going to gallery weekend in Berlin

FRIEND 1

Wow. Hot stuff

CHARLOTTE

I know

*CHARLOTTE opens her
laptop again and
continues watching and
sighs*

CHARLOTTE

God I wish I was Drew Barrymore, everything would be so much easier

FRIEND 1

Mmmmmm

CHARLOTTE

It's ALWAYS on their terms!

FRIEND 1

Well, this one does have a girlfriend...

CHARLOTTE

Yeah but it's long distance, and they've been together for like ever, so it doesn't count

FRIEND 1

I don't think it works like that...

*FRIEND 1 starts to leave
the room. CHARLOTTE
looks up from the laptop*

CHARLOTTE

Where you going?

FRIEND 1

Picking you an outfit

CHARLOTTE

Why? I'll just wear this?

*FRIEND 1 comes back
intoshot between the two
doors separating their
rooms holding up clothes*

FRIEND 1

If you want to look like a ball I cant help you. But if
youwantto flirt I can't let you out looking like a
hermit

*FRIEND 1 brings lots off
clothes to CHARLOTTE'S
room. Knock at the door.
CHARLOTTE goes to the
door. FRIEND 2 is standing
outside. FRIEND 2 looks at
CHARLOTTE funny*

FRIEND 2

Should I ask?

CHARLOTTE

No.

*CHARLOTTE signals
toFRIEND 2 to come
into the apartment*

FRIEND 2

All right. How's your new job?

CHARLOTTE

Umm...

QUICK FLASHBACK MONTAGE OF CHARLOTTE AT THE CLEANING JOB
CLEANING TOILETS AND SLEEPING ON THE TABLES. INTERRUPTED
BY FRIEND 2

FRIEND 2

HOW'S, THE NEW, JOB?

CHARLOTTE

What?

FRIEND 2

You didn't answer...

CHARLOTTE

Sorry I'm tired

FRIEND 2

Well that's good because I brought bubbles!

*FRIEND 2 shows the 2
bottles of magnum
Prosecco. They walk into the
apartment.*

CHARLOTTE

Ahh fuck but I'm sober this week

FRIEND 2

Oh fuck. Forgot you're not drinking

*FRIEND 1 meets them in the
hallways from the kitchen*

FRIEND 1

And she just LOVES to talk about it

CHARLOTTE

I don't! Only to you guys

FRIEND 1

Are you joking? During these sober "weeks" you constantly
explain to people why you momentarily stopped drinking

CHARLOTTE

OMG I literally don't do that..?

*FLASHBACK to CHARLOTTE
sitting at bars
with FRIEND 3, 4 and
5
explaining why she
has quit drinking*