Counting Cars

Written by

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INT. ZOEY'S ROOM - DAY

ZOEY is sitting by her window, counting the cars that pass by. Outside is a typical street and the NEIGHBOR is washing her muddy car. Linger on the neighbor. EM lounges on ZOEY's bed, reading a magazine. EM makes sounds of excitement/shock as she flips through the pages.

FМ

(Putting down the magazine) Are you ignoring me?

ZOEY doesn't respond. EM gets up and tugs on her sleeve.

ZOEY

Leave me alone.

EM

Stop ignoring me.

ZOEY

Stop bothering me.

They glare at each other.

EM

I'm bored.

ZOEY

What do you want me to do? I'm busy.

ΕM

You're always busy.

(mocking her)

"Oh I can't go shopping, I've got church!"... What are you even doing?

ZOEY

...Counting cars.

Pause. ZOEY sighs and turns around to face EM.

ZOEY

What did you want?

EM

To talk to you!

ZOEY

About what?

EM

I dunno... Oh! Aria broke up with Skip.

ZOEY

So?

EM

Didn't you like him?

ZOEY

That was a long time ago.

EM

Two weeks.

ZOEY

No!

ΕM

Then why did you insist on spending so much time with them?

ZOEY

I didn't!

EM

Yeah, you're right. You would just happen to bump into them every single day.

Pause.

ZOEY

I don't like Skip. I- I never did. I just said I liked him to get you off my back.

ZOEY turns back to the window; EM perks up.

EM

So... who've you had a crush on?

ZOEY

This isn't important.

EM

I disagree. (Beat) Are you really counting cars?

ZOEY

(Agitated)

Yes. Why are you questioning me so much?

EM

Because you only count cars after it rains.

ZOEY

What?

EM

You only "count cars" if things are muddy.

ZOEY

So?

EM

How many cars have passed by?

(Beat)

ZOEY

Seventeen.

They stare at each other. EM raises her eyebrows.

ZOEY

I lost count.

EM

Have you ever had a crush on someone?

ZOEY looks back at the window.

ZOEY

Go away.

EM

I can't. You won't let me.

Through her reflection in the window, ZOEY watches EM change into NEIGHBOR.

NEIGHBOR

Why are you so stubborn?

ZOEY

What do you want me to say?!

NEIGHBOR

Did you seek out Skip and Aria?

ZOEY

I don't want to talk about them!

NEIGHBOR

Why? Are you scared?

ZOEY

Why would I be scared?

NEIGHBOR

(Shrugs) So, did you seek out Skip and Aria?

ZOEY

...yes.

NEIGHBOR

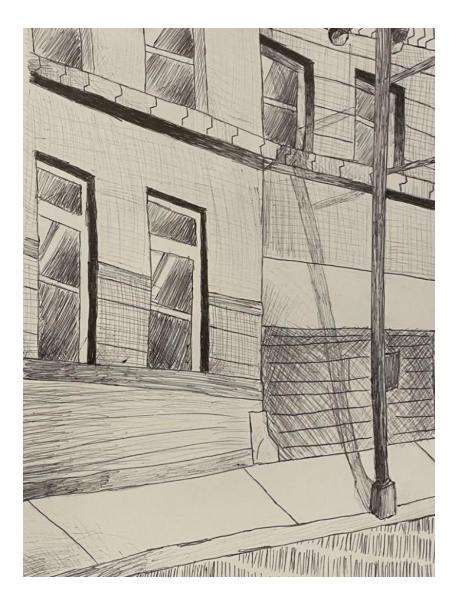
Why?

ZOEY's face reddens. She closes her eyes.

ZOEY

I- (Beat.) I.. might've... liked her?

ZOEY looks back at the bed, EM, purpose fulfilled, is gone. ZOEY places her forehead against the window again.



Art by Will Bland