

Recollections

Written by

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INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The room has bare walls and hardly anything in it. ANGIE (18) is standing by a desk on the wall across from the door. On the adjacent wall is her bed, sticking out into the middle of the room. A dresser is on the opposite wall of the bed.

VERONICA (18) is standing with a box next to the bed. We can't hear her at first, but her voice starts to get louder until we can hear her clearly.

VERONICA

Angie. Angie. ANGIE!

ANGIE

What?

VERONICA

Have you been listening to me?

ANGIE

You want me to be honest? No. I haven't.

VERONICA

Where do you want this box? Your car or mine? And if we do put it in mine is it going into the storage unit or with you all the way?

ANGIE

Uh...

Angie walks over to see what's in the box. There are trophies one would get from childhood sports teams, and a bunch of certificates for school awards.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

You can take that to the storage unit.

Veronica turns and starts walking towards the door, but stops in the doorway.

VERONICA

You coming?

ANGIE

Yeah, I'm just going to make sure we didn't miss anything. You go ahead, I'll be there in a minute.

Veronica walks out so we're just left alone with Angie. She walks back to the desk, running her hand along to top of it as she walks across the front.

She stops walking when her finger gets to the corner. We see it's chipped, and the paint is peeling off around it.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY (10 YEARS AGO)

Two little girls (8) and a boy (9) are in the same room. Except the room is arranged differently. The desk is where the bed was and the bed is on the wall across from it. The dresser is on the same wall as the door.

On the bed is a jewelry box. One of the girls is on the bed, Veronica, with the boy, JOEY, and Angie standing in front of the bed.

ANGIE

We have to move this.

JOEY

We already moved it over here and now you want to move it again?

ANGIE

Yes, Joey. I do.

JOEY

Well count me out.

Joey starts to get up but Veronica puts her hand on his shoulder, forcing him down.

VERONICA

Oh, no you don't.

JOEY

Veronica.

VERONICA

(mocking) Veronica.

ANGIE

You are going to stay and help us move this.

JOEY

Why do you think you're the boss?

ANGIE

Because-

VERONICA

That's not important. We have to move this, so let's go.

Joey gets off the bed and Veronica starts to push the box into Angie and Joey's arms. They seem to be struggling but once the box is in their arms she slides off the bed and provides more support.

JOEY

This thing weighs like a thousand pounds.

ANGIE

You're such a baby.

JOEY

Why did you need my help then?

VERONICA

Guys. Please. Start turning to the left.

They do as instructed, so Joey is towards the wall with Angie and Veronica's backs towards the bed.

They start to lift up and eventually get the box on the desk. But it seems to only be half way on the desk.

ANGIE

There. So much better.

She turns to high five Veronica.

VERONICA

That wasn't so bad, right Joe?

Joey is about to answer when the box tips over and falls on his foot. He screams and starts crying. Veronica and Angie start to freak out. You can hear footsteps coming towards the door when

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - PRESENT DAY

We're back where we left Angie. She lets out a small huff and smiles.

ANGIE

Good thing you did something that didn't require a lot of strain on your foot.

Angie continues to walk in the same direction, getting to her dresser next. She squats to look inside the second drawer and

sees a carving of a heart with AJ + GD inside drawn over in marker. Next to it is a deeper carving of a star with AJ & VM inside.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY (4 YEARS AGO)

Room is arranged almost the same as it is in the present, only the bed is on the same wall as the door instead.

Angie (14) and GEORGE (15) sit on the bed, laughing.

GEORGE

I'm being serious, that actually happened.

ANGIE

There's no way. You couldn't have outswam an alligator in the Louisiana bayou.

GEORGE

Ah, maybe not. But it would be pretty amazing if I could.

ANGIE

You're such a dork.

GEORGE

Too much of a dork to not pull this off?

He puts his hand on her face and leans in. She reciprocates and they share a kiss. As they pull away Angie is about to say something when we

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - PRESENT DAY

Angie is right where we left her.

ANGIE

I suppose not that much of a dork. After all,
that wasn't a terrible first kiss.

She chuckles as she runs her fingers over both the heart and the
star.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Veronica was right though, never carve your
initials next to someone else's in a shape unless
they're your best friend.

She closes the drawer and continues to circle the room. She
walks towards the corner where the door's wall and the bed's
wall meet. She stops when she hears a creak.

Her eyes widen. She sits on her knees and starts to mess with
the floorboard but she can't get it off. She turns and finds a
box cutter on the bed.

She grabs it, opens it, and goes back to messing with the
floorboard. After a few seconds she manages to get it off.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY (13 YEARS AGO)

Angie (5) and Veronica (5) sit on the porch. Small containers of
paint around them, lots of messy paint brushes, and a few rocks.

VERONICA

That doesn't really look like a butterfly.

ANGIE

Well yours doesn't look like a dog.

VERONICA

Yeah it does.

ANGIE

No it doesn't. It looks like one of those ugly creatures from a scary bedtime story.

Veronica runs her paint brush across Angie's face.

ANGIE

Hey!

Veronica sticks her tongue out at Angie. They two then start to put paint all over each other.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT - DAY (6 YEARS AGO)

Angie (12), Joey (13), and their parents are waiting in the concourse. Angis is holding a sign that says "MENDOZA FAMILY". Veronica (12) and her parents turn a corner, looking around.

Veronica makes eye contact with Angie and starts running. Angie throws the paper back to Joey and runs as well. Neither stop until they collide into a hug.

ANGIE

I can't believe you not only went to San Francisco, but you went without me.

JOEY

Over Christmas break too.

ANGIE

Shut up Joey.

The girls release each other.

VERONICA

Yeah, Joey. Shut up.

(to Angie) Anyway, you wanna see what I got you?

ANGIE

Always.

Veronica pulls out a keychain that has three attachments. One small Golden Gate Bridge, a box with San Francisco written on it, and a small trolley.

VERONICA

I know it isn't much, but-

ANGIE

Are you kidding? I love it.

JOEY

I don't know I would listen to V on this one. At least be a little disappointed.

Veronica pushes Joey's face away.

ANGIE

Just because you're materialistic doesn't mean everyone has to be.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLYMPIC POOL - DAY (2 YEARS AGO)

Joey (17) is standing with a few other boys his age, all wearing the same streamline swim shorts. There are a bunch of people taking pictures. Once they clear out Joey walks towards Angie (16), their parents, Veronica (16), and her parents.

VERONICA

That was somewhat enjoyable I guess.

She laughs, and Angie rolls her eyes but still smiles.

VERONICA'S MOM

Now, Veronica. Be nice.

MOM

I'm so proud of you son.

DAD

That extra training paid off.

JOEY

Thanks guys.

Joey shifts to stand directly in front of Angie.

ANGIE

You did really well. I'm so proud of you.

Joey hands the medal to Angie. Angie shakes her head slightly.

ANGIE

What are you doing? This is the first national medal you've won. The only one you got on your own. 100m backstroke. Best in the country. You earned that.

JOEY

I have the medley relay one. I want you to have this one.

ANGIE

Why?

JOEY

Because if you hadn't dropped that stupidly heavy box on my foot eight years ago I wouldn't even be here.

ANGIE

In my defense it wasn't my fault entirely.

JOEY

I know. But still. I guess this just means that I'll have to win again next year.

Angie takes the medal and hugs Joey. He hugs her back with a smile on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - PRESENT DAY

Angie is on the floor. Floorboard out of place, rocks, keychain, and medal in her hands. Veronica walks into the room.

VERONICA

Man, you could've deep cleaned the place twice already for how long you've been taking. You ready to go?

Angie looks up at Veronica, a tear falling down her face.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

She walks over to Angie, kneeling down. She notices the things Angie has in her hands.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

What is this stuff? The keychain I brought you from San Fran... Joey's medal... the rocks from forever ago?

Angie nods, wiping her face.

ANGIE

These are things that I thought at one point in time were the most valuable things I could own.

Angie starts to tear up again.

VERONICA

Well this stuff is for sure going with you. Now come on.

Veronica places the floorboard back and stands, reaching out to Angie. Angie collects her things and takes Veronica's hand, standing up.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Now stop crying. Your parents don't need more incentive to, and you know Joey will be all too pleased.

ANGIE

You know that he'll miss me the most.

VERONICA

AHEM!

ANGIE

After you, of course.

The two laugh. Veronica puts her arm around Angie. Angie leans her head on Veronica's shoulder, allowing Veronica to put her head on top of Angies. The two then proceed out the door.

THE END



Art by Libby W.