

KEROSENE

Written by

Paige N. Staudt

FADE IN.

EXT. PENNSYLVANIA COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Farmland stretches out beyond a winding road, an occasional ranch plopped down every so often. A beat up car drives through.

INT. SUSAN'S CAR - DAY

A set of rosary beads hang from the rear view mirror. CHURCH HYMNS play over the RADIO.

SUSAN CARTER (description here) sings along to the hymns from the driver's seat. EVE CARTER (18, DESCRIPTION HERE) stares out of the passenger seat window.

Susan glances to Eve, notices she's not singing. She smacks her arm. Eve glances back, says nothing.

Susan turns off the RADIO.

SUSAN

You better not behave like this
when we get to your aunt's. Heaven
knows what they already think of
you.

EVE

I have a sore throat.

SUSAN

That is no excuse to ignore the
word of God.

Eve doesn't look at her. Susan SMACKS her in the head.

SUSAN

Get out the bible.

Eve opens up the dashboard, pulls out an old, worn bible. She sets it on her lap, flips it open.

SUSAN

What is wrong with you?! Don't just
toss it around! That is a holy
bible.

Susan SMACKS her a couple of times, which Eve shields with her arms.

SUSAN
Do you hate God, Eve? Do you hate
Him?

EVE
No, mom.

SUSAN
What was that?

EVE
No, mom.

Susan focuses on the road, her anger brimming. Eve stares down at the bible, but doesn't focus. Susan doesn't notice.

SUSAN
You know, I just-- I wonder where I
went wrong with you. Is this some
kind of test God's presented me
with?

She looks at Eve, who avoids her gaze. Susan shakes her head.

SUSAN
I always thought I was a good
Catholic. Never skipped church,
always said my prayers. Then your
father comes along, one thing leads
to another, and...

Susan looks Eve over, regret and distaste in her face. Eve tries not to show how it hurts. It does.

SUSAN
You know, abortion is a sin.

EVE
I know.

SUSAN
I didn't do it to you.

EVE
I know.

Susan looks back to the road. Eve's hands clench into tight fists around the bible, her knuckles white.

SUSAN
I expect you to behave this time.

Eve looks down at her arm. The hint of a burn mark peeks out under her sleeve. She pulls it back down.

EXT. PENNSYLVANIA COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

The car drives past a sign:

"READING, PENNSYLVANIA".

EXT. ANNE'S HOUSE - DAY

A row house with narrow distance on both sides, an open driveway, and a front porch.

ANNE BAKER (40, short hair and a beer gut) sits on the porch swing. She waves as Susan's car pulls up to the sidewalk out front.

INT. SUSAN'S CAR - DAY

Susan shoots Eve a glare, leans in.

SUSAN
Hold your tongue.

Susan climbs out of the car. Eve puts the bible back in the dashboard, climbs out.

EXT. ANNE'S HOUSE - DAY

Anne runs up to Susan, gives her a big hug.

ANNE
Oh, Susan, baby, we missed you.

SUSAN
I missed you too, Anne.

Anne lets go of her sister to give Eve a good lookover.

ANNE
Ho, boy, you've gotten so big!

She musses Eve's hair, much to her displeasure. Eve forces a polite smile, holds out her hand.

ANNE
Boy, I haven't seen you since you were in, what, high school?

SUSAN
A whole four years.

Susan stares at Eve, a warning look upon her face. Eve shifts, uncomfortable under her gaze.

ANNE

And now you're going to college.
Wow.

Anne lets out a loud exhalation.

ANNE

Time flies, I'll tell ya. Well,
let's get these bags in.

Susan pops open the trunk. Anne grabs one of the suitcases, calls toward the house.

ANNE

George! Liz! C'mon out here and
help!

GEORGE (45, Anne's husband with a trucker hat and a wife beater) and LIZ (16, Catholic school uniform and a bright smile) exit the house and approach the car.

Susan, George, and Anne unpack bags and boxes from the trunk, set them on the concrete sidewalk.

ANNE

Liz, you remember Eve.

Liz grabs a bag, and her smile seems impossibly wide at the sight of her cousin. Eve is even more uncomfortable.

LIZ

Oh, Eve-ey! Boy, ya look so pretty
now! You cut your hair?

Eve touches her hair, self conscious, as she grabs a box and follows Liz toward the house.

EVE

Yeah. Sort of.

ANNE

Liz, take 'er up to your room. You
girls'll be sharing a space 'till
your mama here gets her own place.

LIZ

Eternal sleepover! Whoo!

Liz holds up her bag in excitement. Eve looks back to her mom, who leans toward Anne in a HUSHED WHISPER. They glance back to Eve, who, upon making eye contact, quickly enters--

INT. ANNE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Small, with a TV in the corner and a sectional couch. GRANDMA AGATHA, 87 in conservative dress and a cross necklace, watches the reenactment of a church mass on TV.

Eve and Liz shuffle in with their bags.

LIZ
You remember grandma.

Eve lifts a hand to wave.

EVE
Hi, Grandma Aggie.

Agatha clutches the cross of her necklace, glares at Eve.

Eve drops her hand, follows Liz up the stairs.

Susan enters after, an exhausted smile on her face.

SUSAN
Hi, mom.

Agatha stands. Susan sets her bag down, walks over to embrace her mother, but Agatha holds her at arm's length and looks her over.

AGATHA
You're skinnier since he left.
Good. Maybe Ben will take you back
after all.

Susan HUFFS, steps away from her mother.

SUSAN
I'm not looking for Ben to take me
back, mom. He made his choice.

AGATHA
And what do you think drove him to
it?

Agatha SMACKS Susan's stomach. Susan recoils.

AGATHA
Just look at your sister. It
wouldn't surprise me if George was
already after some other tail.

Agatha sits down, picks up a set of rosaries on the couch beside her. Susan touches her stomach, self-conscious.

AGATHA

Divorce is a sin, Susan, and that daughter of yours is no help.

SUSAN

I've been trying with her. We go to church, we've volunteered--

AGATHA

You've brought us a devil child. You insisted she could be saved with that shotgun marriage, but look at what she's done.

SUSAN

It won't happen again. She understands now. That school is behind us.

Agatha remains unconvinced, returns her attention back to the church mass.

AGATHA

We'll let God decide that.

Susan picks up her bag, exits.

INT. LIZ'S ROOM - DAY

Liz enters first, gestures around the room; a large bed takes up most of the space, and a newly added futon squeezes in the pink mess.

LIZ

Ta-da! It's going to be tight, but Aunt Susan said it'd be fine since you lived in the boarding school before.

Eve sets her back down on the futon, looks around the gaudy room. Liz drops Eve's bag down beside the futon, hops up onto her own queen bed.

LIZ

This is going to be so much fun! It'll be like having an older sister. I've always wanted one, you know?

EVE

Yeah.

Eve starts unpacking; simple things, plain clothes, necessities, nothing beyond the basics.

LIZ

So St. Eustace University is probably a twenty minute bike ride, it's not far. Matt and I ride up there all the time to see his brother.

Liz waits, expectant. Eve doesn't respond, continues unpacking. Liz, a little disappointed, carries on.

LIZ

Matt's my boyfriend. We've been dating for... two years? I think? Do you have a boyfriend, Eve-ey?

EVE

No.

LIZ

Oh? Well, that's fine. You'll be surrounded by so many college boys. I'm so jealous! Matt's older brother has the cutest friends. I keep teasing him that I'm going to leave him.

Eve displays no interest in the topic, but her sleeve slides up a little, displaying the burn mark on her wrist as she sets her bed. Liz looks it over, curious.

LIZ

What's that?

Eve looks down, immediately pulls her sleeve back down.

EVE

Nothing.

LIZ

Is it some kind of tattoo? Oh my God, mom would kill me if I got one. Can I see?

Liz LAUGHS, reaches out for Eve's arm. Eve smacks her hand away, curls up on her bed; petrified in fear. Liz is taken back.

EVE

No!

Liz stares at her, confused and worried. There is a moment of silence between them.

ANNE (O.S.)
Liz, get on down here! There's still boxes to carry!

Liz snaps out of it, glances toward the doorway.

LIZ
Uh, coming, mom!

She looks back to Eve, who remains curled up on the futon, and leaves.

INT. ANNE'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The entire family gathers around the table, hands folded in prayer.

EVERYONE
--These, thy gifts, which we are about to receive, from thy bounty. Through Christ, our Lord, Amen.

They each perform a sign of the cross over themselves, then relax.

Anne and George serve the food around the table, then sit back.

AGATHA
So, Susan, how long do you plan to be staying with us?

Anne and Susan share an irritated look. Susan tries to remain composed, but Anne hides nothing.

SUSAN
Until I get a job. Save up some money, find a new place.

AGATHA
But when can I expect you out? I was planning to use that room, you know.

ANNE
No, you weren't.

AGATHA
It's going to be for my knitting circle. We need somewhere private.

ANNE

Um, no. It's not.

Agatha TSK'S. Anne sets down her fork.

ANNE

Mom, do I need to remind you that this is my house?

AGATHA

That I helped pay for. I just don't want your sister here to think that we're just giving her a room for free--

ANNE

We are doing that. You live with us mom, not the other way around.

AGATHA

And this is the thanks I get? After carrying you, raising you? All I'm asking is for that room--

ANNE

Which we've discussed. The answer is no.

AGATHA

We'll see.

The women continue eating in tense silence. Eve observes them, hardly touching her food. Liz CLEARS her throat.

LIZ

So, Eve, do you know what you're majoring in?

All eyes focus on Eve. She shifts, clearly uncomfortable by their sudden attention.

EVE

I'm not sure yet. Maybe women's studies?

AGATHA

And what kind of job would you get with that? Susan, how are you raising this girl?

EVE

I haven't decided yet.

AGATHA

Of course not. You know, the nunnery is always a noble life choice.

EVE

I don't think I want to be a nun.

AGATHA

Why not? Are you "too good" for it? Is serving God not enough, Eve?

Eve opens her mouth, but doesn't speak. Instead, she focuses on her food, playing with it across her plate rather than consuming it. Liz tries to mediate.

LIZ

Speaking of God... I saw Colton Davis at the bus stop yesterday.

Eve freezes, stricken by fear. Liz doesn't seem to notice.

LIZ

You remember him? He was in your grade. Christ, you should see his body now--

AGATHA

Elizabeth!

LIZ

Right, sorry. Anyways--

ANNE

Liz, that's enough.

Liz opens her mouth to object, but Anne nods toward Eve, who breaks out in a sweat. The table is silent, awkward, aside from Liz.

LIZ

What-- Eve-ey, you okay?

EVE

Excuse me.

Eve suddenly pulls out from the table, rushes upstairs. A door is HEARD shutting shortly after. Liz looks to her family, confused.

LIZ

Did I say something?

No one acknowledges her. They continue eating, tense and silent.

INT. LIZ'S ROOM - NIGHT

Liz sleeps in her bed, sprawled out across the mattress.

Eve stares up at the ceiling from the futon, terrified and nervous. She fidgets with a set of rosaries.

Slowly, Eve sits up, looks over at Liz. She's fast asleep.

Eve reaches over into her bag, digs inside. She pulls out a pill bottle: "PROZAC. NO REFILLS LEFT".

Eve dumps the bottle over her hand. A single pill falls into her palm. She checks the bottle: empty.

She grabs a water bottle from beside the bed, downs the pill.

Eve sets the bottle back in her bag, rolls over, attempts to sleep.

EXT. ST. EUSTACE UNIVERSITY - DAY

Old, classic architecture over a widespread campus.

Holy Catholic statues sit outside the buildings.

A stained glass window portrays St. Eustace.

INT. UNIVERSITY CHURCH - DAY

STUDENTS fill out the pews, quiet as the DEAN speaks beside the priest, FATHER JOHN, on the altar.

Eve sits in the back, nervous, plays with her set of rosaries. She focuses on staying calm. The ceremony winds down to a close.

DEAN

We are all looking forward to a
blessed four years with you all.

The dean gestures for Father John to take the lead. The two exchange places.

FATHER JOHN

Now, allow us to begin our prayer.

The students fold their hands in front of themselves. Eve stares ahead, hardly invested.

INT. UNIVERSITY CHURCH - DAY

The students stand, make their way out of the church.

Eva awkwardly tries to step into the line of people leaving, but is walled off by oncoming students.

She forces herself into the crowd, bumping into COLTON DAVIS, 22-year-old with a distinct Irish heritage.

COLTON
Oh, I'm sorry.

He stops, gestures for her to go in front of him, but Eve freezes. She stares at him in absolute terror.

Behind him, LOGAN, 22 with a pack of cigarettes in hand, NICK, 22 with an athletic build, and FRY, 22 with a small but growing beer gut, make their way toward Colton.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Brief flashes of A CROSS BANGING on the wall. There are the sounds of BOYS MOANING, a BED SQUEAKING, and a GIRL CRYING.

The cross flips over, falls off of the wall.

BACK TO:

INT. UNIVERSITY CHURCH - DAY

Eve hasn't moved. Colton stares at her, growing confused.

COLTON
Are you okay?

Logan WHISPERS something into Nick's ear, insinuating an insult to Eve; he LAUGHS. Colton turns back, elbows them.

Eve composes herself, grabs her bag, pushes her way through the crowd as far away from them as possible.

EXT. UNIVERSITY CHURCH - DAY

Eve bursts out of the doors, rushes to the side of the church. She sits down, out of sight, her breathing hitched in the midst of a panic attack.

She digs through her bag, pulls out the empty prescription. She opens it up into her palm, nothing comes out.

She pulls out her wallet, pulls out her cash. \$40. She tosses her wallet back in the bag, rests her head between her knees, and CRIES.

INT. ANNE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Anne and Susan sit on the couch, newspaper clippings spread out between them. Susan examines the help wanted ad while Anne organizes the different piles they've clipped out.

Eve enters from the front door, a little tear-stained from earlier. Susan looks up, suddenly stern. Anne is off put by this sudden change.

SUSAN

You're late.

EVE

Orientation went over a bit.

She hangs her coat up in a nearby closet.

SUSAN

Really? Did you talk to anyone there? Any boys?

EVE

No.

SUSAN

You know lying is a sin.

Eve shuts the closet door, a little loud.

EVE

I know.

Eve hurries up the stairs. Susan calls after her.

SUSAN

So is pre-marital sex!

There's no response. Susan HUFFS, returns her attention to the ads.

ANNE

Was that really necessary?

SUSAN

I'm not having a repeat of last time.

ANNE

I think there's more to it than you think.

SUSAN

Anne, there is nothing more embarrassing than your daughter being expelled for being a whore.

Anne shakes her head, in complete disagreement, and leaves to the kitchen. Susan MUTTERS to herself, resumes the job search.

INT. ANNE'S HALLWAY - DAY

Eve walks by.

AGATHA (O.S.)

Blessed art thou among women, and--

She sees that a doorway is open into--

INT. AGATHA'S ROOM - DAY

Neat and simple, with enough religious figurines and articles around to resemble a church. Eve peers in.

AGATHA

Blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus.

Agatha prays in the center of it all in front of a vase of ashes on the dresser.

AGATHA

Holy Mary mother of God--

Eve watches her from the doorway.

Agatha looks up, notices her presence. She makes her way to the doorway, glares at Eve.

AGATHA

Pray for us sinners now and at the
hour of our death. Amen.

She shuts the door.

INT. ANNE'S HALLWAY - DAY

Eve stares at the closed door.

AGATHA (O.S.)
(muffled through the door)
Hail Mary, full of grace--

Eve turns, continues down the hallway to--

INT. LIZ'S ROOM - DAY

Liz and her boyfriend, MATT, 17 with short hair and tight jeans, make out on the bed. Liz arches toward him as he slides a hand under her school uniform skirt.

The door CREAKS open as Eve opens it. She halts in the doorway. Liz and Matt stop. Liz pushes Matt away, embarrassed.

LIZ
You were supposed to lock the door.

MATT
I thought you did.

They sit up, equally embarrassed.

LIZ
Um, Eve, this is Matt. My
boyfriend.

Eve nods, completely uncomfortable.

EVE
Hi.

MATT
Yeah.

A beat of awkward silence. Eve adjusts the bag on her shoulder.

EVE
I'm just-- I'll go--

LIZ
You're not going to tell mom, are
you? Please, Eve, I will literally
do anything--

EVE
I won't tell.

Eve stares at Matt, unnerved by him.

LIZ
Thanks, Eve-ey.

Eve nods, heads back to the hallway. Matt pushes Liz back down on the bed. She LAUGHS.

LIZ
Close the door behind you, Eve-ey!

INT. ANNE'S HALLWAY - DAY

Eve shuts the door behind her. She lets out an exhalation of disbelief and frustration.

EXT. ANNE'S BACKYARD - DAY

Eve sits on the back porch swing, slightly rocks back and forth.

She pulls up her sleeve. A series of cigarette burn marks spell out "SLUT" on her arm.

From above, LIZ'S GIGGLING is heard from an open window.

Eve digs in her bag, pulls out the empty antidepressant container.

Liz's laughs turn into MOANS.

Eve chucks the pill bottle across the yard.

INT. ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY

SISTER JANE, 80 and still kicking, writes on the whiteboard at the front.

SISTER JANE
For Wednesday, you all need to turn in a paper with your thoughts on the chapter.

Eve sits in the back, highlights notes in her book.

SISTER JANE (O.S.)
Nothing too long, a paragraph will do.

She looks over to--

Colton and his friends sit in the aisle across from her.

Colton pays attention to the course.

Logan plays with his lighter.

Fry mixes a tiny bottle of rum into his bottle of Coke.

Nick swipes through Tinder.

SISTER JANE

Well, enjoy the rest of your week.

Sister Jane sets her marker down, shuffles her way to the podium. Students gather their bags and file out of the room.

Eve gathers her materials. She and Colton make eye contact. He smiles, waves.

She grabs her stuff at a quicker pace, rushes out of the room.

EXT. CLASSROOM - DAY

An old hallway with elegant architecture.

Eve rushes out of the classroom.

Colton follows behind with his friends, turns toward them.

COLTON

I'll catch up in a second.

He hurries after Eve. The guys shrug this off, leave in the other direction.

Eve, her head down, clutching her bag, hurries across the hall. Colton catches up with her.

COLTON

Hey.

Eve glances at him, tries to walk faster. Colton matches her pace.

COLTON

Sorry about orientation. I didn't hit your head or anything, did I?

She shakes her head, otherwise avoiding him.

COLTON

Oh. That's good. You looked really freaked, I was worried I hurt you or something.

Silence. Colton touches her shoulder, which sends Eve in a panic. She abruptly turns to face him, stepping back. Colton holds up his hands in defense.

COLTON

(using American Sign Language)

Is this better?

Eve watches him, her fear turns into confusion.

EVE

I can talk.

COLTON

Oh!

Colton LAUGHS, awkward.

COLTON

I'm sorry. You were so quiet, I wasn't sure.

EVE

Can I help you?

He's taken aback, but composes himself, smile and all.

COLTON

I was just thinking we could grab a bite to eat. My friends and I were gonna go to this burger place--

EVE

No.

She turns, continues walking down the hall. Colton takes a moment to revel in his shock, then follows after her.

COLTON

You, uh, got plans?

EVE

No.

COLTON

Boyfriend?

EVE
No.

COLTON
Oh.

They walk together, but it's awkward and uncomfortable. Eve pays him no regard.

COLTON
I guess I'll see you in class then.

She doesn't acknowledge him. Colton nods to himself, turns around and walks in the other direction.

EXT. ANNE'S HOUSE - DAY

Eve approaches the front porch. Liz and Matt sit on a couple of seats on the front porch, empty fast food containers sit on the table beside them.

LIZ
Hey, Eve-ey!

Eve gives a weak wave, reaches for the front door.

Susan, dressed for a job interview with a stack of resumes in her arms, barrels out, pushes Eve out of the way.

SUSAN
Damn it, move.

Eve steps aside. Susan bumps into her, drops her resumes.

SUSAN
Now look what you've done!

She reaches down, picks up her papers. Eve crouches to help, but Susan smacks her away.

SUSAN
(to herself)
Ungrateful little brat.

Eve stands to the side. Susan gathers her papers and rushes to her car, drives off.

Liz and Matt give each other an awkward look. Liz waves Eve over. Eve sits in a chair beside her.

LIZ
So Matt was just telling me about his brother's party this weekend.

EVE
Sounds fun.

She doesn't sound interested in the slightest.

LIZ
It totally will be. Alex is
nineteen so it'll be his college
friends and us.

EVE
Oh.

Eve nods along, pretends to care.

LIZ
Do you wanna come?

EVE
No thanks.

Eve stands, about to leave, but Liz grabs her wrist, pulls her back down.

LIZ
It's just a little get-together.
"Party" isn't even the right word.
We're just going to be playing some
board games, eating pizza.

EVE
I'm really not into parties.

LIZ
Come on, Eve-ey! What else are you
going to do? Sulk in my room?

Eve pulls her wrist away, offended.

LIZ
I didn't mean it like that. It'll
be a quiet little thing. Please?

Eve looks her cousin over, skeptical.

EXT. MATT'S HOME - NIGHT

Upper middle class home in the suburbs. Lights on inside the home.

INT. MATT'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A fireplace ROARS nearby. Eve, Liz, and Matt sit around the coffee table. "Settlers of Catan" is set up before them.

ALEX, 20 with short hair and a sports jersey, returns to the table with a few cans of soda. His friends, LEAH, 20 with braided hair, and TOM, 19 and a true nerd, join them at the table.

ALEX

Okay--

Alex divvies out the sodas, looks over the game. He rolls a die.

ALEX

Sheep and a brick. Cough it up.

He holds out his hand to Matt. Matt GRUMBLES, but passes him two cards.

The doorbell RINGS.

They all look up, confused. That is, except for Tom. A wide grin spreads across his face.

MATT

You order pizza?

Alex shakes his head, stands. He makes his way to the front door. Eve watches from the couch. The others resume playing.

EXT. MATT'S HOME - DAY

Alex opens up the door.

A HUGE GROUP OF COLLEGE STUDENTS wait outside. Two of them carry a beer keg while another carries a stack of pizzas.

Alex stares at them, confused.

ALEX

Uh...?

GUY 1

Hey man, this where the party's at?

Tom appears behind Alex.

TOM

Yeah, come on in.

People start to push past Alex into the home. Alex shoots Tom a glare, pulls him aside.

ALEX
What the fuck, Tom?

TOM
Your parents are gone, man, let's
live a little.

Tom pats Alex's shoulder, leaves to help carry the keg of beer.

Eve watches the students pour in, dread on her face.

EXT. MATT'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

STUDENTS JUMP into the heated pool, some still dressed in everyday wear. Others drink and party to LOUD MUSIC around them.

INT. MATT'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

A COUPLE OF DRUNKEN STUDENTS play beer pong over the kitchen island.

INT. MATT'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MORE STUDENTS dance and chat. They use the Catan tiles as coasters for their drinks.

Eve exits a nearby bathroom, clearly uncomfortable. She tries to squeeze past a group of DRUNK GIRLS, looks down at the couch. Something is missing.

She makes her way to Liz, who sits on the stairs with Matt in a hot make-out session. Both are slightly intoxicated.

Eve shakes her shoulder.

EVE
Liz.

Liz doesn't notice. Eve shakes her harder.

EVE
Liz!

Liz turns, annoyed.

LIZ
What?

EVE
Where's my purse?

LIZ
I don't know.

Liz turns back to make out with Matt. Eve yanks her away. Matt, irritated, abandons them.

EVE
I need to find my purse. We have to go.

LIZ
God Eve, lighten up, okay? You're always so uptight. Have a drink.

Liz offers her a red cup sitting on the stair banister. Eve watches her in disgust.

EVE
No. Look, Liz I'm getting my purse and we're leaving.

Eve heads up the stairs.

LIZ
You can't tell me what to do!

Liz YELLS at her from the bottom of the stairs, then, in a HUFF, storms off.

INT. MATT'S SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

A landing pad at the top of the stairs overlooks the living room, then leads into a hall.

Eve walks down, peeks through a door. LOUD MOANS come from the other side. She quickly SLAMS the door shut, mortified.

She continues to the end of the hall, opens a door that leads out to--

EXT. MATT'S BALCONY - NIGHT

It overlooks the side of the home. Colton leans against the rail, turns, surprised.

COLTON

Hi.

Eve, not wanting to be there, bows her head quickly.

EVE

I didn't know you were here. Sorry.

She turns to leave. Colton holds out a hand.

COLTON

Wait.

Eve looks back at him, nervous. He tilts his head, examines her.

COLTON

You look familiar.

EVE

We're in the same class.

COLTON

No, no, I mean-- I feel like I've seen you before. Did you go to St. Mary's Catholic Boarding School?

She takes a step back, about to panic, but works to compose herself.

EVE

No.

Colton scratches his head, thinking.

COLTON

The Italy Mission Trip?

She shakes her head, inching away from the balcony.

EVE

I lived in Eerie.

COLTON

Huh. I'm sorry, you just look so familiar.

He stares at her, lost in thought. Eve shifts, uncomfortable.

EVE

Have you seen my purse? It's brown. This big.

Eve makes a measurement with her hands.

COLTON
Sorry, no, I haven't.

She nods once, exits back inside. Colton watches after her, trying to figure it out.

INT. MATT'S STUDY - NIGHT

A COUPLE has sex on the desk.

Eve peers in, notices them. Mortified, she's about to leave, but spots her purse on the desk beside them.

Shielding her eyes, Eve hurries in, grabs her purse, and hurries back to--

INT. MATT'S SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Eve shuts the door behind her, clutches her purse to her chest, SIGHS in relief.

A TOILET FLUSHES behind the door beside her. Fry, a complete drunken mess, exits. He starts to head back to the party, but stops and looks over Eve.

He swaggers over, leans against the wall beside her.

FRY
Hey.

Keeping her head down, Eve tries to walk past him.

Fry pushes her back, blocks her path.

FRY
Where you goin'?

EVE
Please move.

FRY
Don't be like that. I'm friendly.
Look at this face.

He spreads a wide, fuckboy grin. Eve is left unimpressed and repulsed.

EVE
Move.

She moves past him. Fry grabs her wrist, pulls her back.

FRY
Baby, don't--

Eve punches him. Fry stumbles back in shock. Eve steps back, equally surprised. She looks at her hand for a moment, unsure that it really happened, but grabs her bag and makes for the stairs.

Fry recovers, pissed.

FRY
Hey bitch, wanna apologize? The fuck you goin'?

He follows her. Eve quickens her pace.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Eve, 14, lays on the bed, half-dressed. Three boys- Logan, Nick, and Fry- surround her. Fry climbs on top of her, flips her skirt up.

BACK TO:

INT. MATT'S SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Eve heads to the landing pad, about to descend the stairs. Fry grabs her by the hair, yanks her backward.

FRY
Bitch look at me when I'm talking to you!

She struggles, terrified.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Fry thrusts from on top of her. Eve CRIES OUT.

BACK TO:

INT. MATT'S SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Fry forces her to face him.

FRY
Are you fucking deaf? Look at me!

She stares up at him in fear, her breathing labored.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The BED SQUEAKS. FRY PANTS. EVE SCREAMS.

EVE
No!

BACK TO:

INT. MATT'S SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Eve pushes against him.

EVE
No!

She swings her purse back and RAMS IT INTO HIS HEAD.

Fry stumbles backward--

STRAIGHT OVER THE EDGE OF THE STAIRS.

His body tumbles down the steps.

Two teens on the bottom stairs SCREAM, flee out of his way.

The DEAFENING CRACK OF HIS NECK AS IT BREAKS.

INT. MATT'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Eve rushes partially down the stairs, stops to stare at his body.

Fry's corpse stares back up at her, his neck twisted and mouth agape.

Eve's lips twitch. She looks relieved.

GIRL 1 (O.S.)
Oh my God!

Her face falls. Students gather around his corpse. They freak out. A guy yells to someone across the room.

GUY 2
Call 9-1-1!

A girl rushes up to check on Eve.

GIRL 1
What happened? Are you okay?

Eve nods, shaken.

EVE
Yeah.

The girl helps lead Eve down the stairs and away from the growing commotion. Eve looks back at the corpse.

EXT. ANNE'S HOME - NIGHT

Matt leads Liz and Eve up the front porch. Liz is shaken, but Eve remains solemn.

Liz gives Matt a kiss. He waves, exits. The girls enter--

INT. ANNE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The dark room suddenly LIGHTS UP with a CLICK.

Susan sits on the couch, glares at her daughter, hand on a nearby lamp's button.

Liz blinks, disoriented.

LIZ
Aunt Susan?

SUSAN
Go to your room.

Busted. Liz gives Eve a look. They head to the stairs.

SUSAN
Not you.

She points at Eve. Liz looks between them, concerned, but continues upstairs. Eve hesitantly enters further into the living room.

Susan rises from the couch, approaches her daughter.

EVE
Mom--

Susan SLAPS her across the face.

SUSAN
Are you trying to ruin this family?

Eve doesn't respond. Susan SLAPS her again.

SUSAN
Are you?!

EVE
No.

SUSAN
Then why did you go? Why did you go
to that party?

Eve bites her lip, tries not to cry. Susan SLAPS her again.

SUSAN
Why?!

EVE
I don't know.

SUSAN
You don't know! And did you know
the guys you slept with? How much
alcohol you drank? What STD's you
have now?

EVE
I didn't do any of that.

SLAP.

SUSAN
Don't lie to me!

EVE
I didn't.

SLAP.

SUSAN
We were past this! You slut! You
whore!

SLAP. SLAP. SLAP.

Eve falls back against the door, slides down to the floor.

SUSAN

Wasn't one dead baby enough? Are you trying to get knocked up by the whole fucking town? Is that it?

EVE

No, mom.

Susan reels back, KICKS HER HARD. Eve crumples up into herself.

SUSAN

You're not aborting this one! God as my witness, I will not let you pull that shit behind my back again!

KICK.

EVE

I didn't sleep with anyone, mom! I swear to God! I promise!

KICK. KICK. KICK.

Eve curls up into a ball, shaken.

Susan steps back, looks over her daughter in disgust. She SPITS at her.

SUSAN

Devil child.

She storms upstairs.

Eve waits a moment. A door SLAMS upstairs. She SOBS into her sleeves.

The SOBS turn into HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER.

INT. UNIVERSITY CHURCH - DAY

Students adorn black clothes, in mourning. Eve sits in the back pew. Father John stands at the front, his head bowed.

FATHER JOHN

It's unfortunate that we should lose a life so young.

A MURMUR OF "AMEN" among the crowd.

FATHER JOHN
 Adam Fryiez will be missed. Keep
 him and his family in your thoughts
 and prayers.

Heads bow.

INT. UNIVERSITY CHURCH - DAY

After mass. Eve sits in a confession booth, a screen between
 her and Father John.

EVE
 Bless me Father, for I have sinned.
 It has been a week since my last
 confession, and I accuse myself of
 the following sins.

Eve hesitates, looks down at her clasped hands.

EVE
 I might have killed a man.

Silence.

FATHER JOHN
 Go on, my child.

EVE
 It was an accident. I think. I
 don't know.

FATHER JOHN
 If it was an accident, my child,
 then it is not your sin to carry.

She plays with her hands, nervous.

EVE
 But I'm not sad that he died. In
 fact, it might be one of the best
 things that's ever happened in my
 life, and that scares me.

Father John, on his side of the booth, is disturbed.

FATHER JOHN
 Sometimes death can bring out new
 beginnings. Are you sorry for your
 pleasure over his death?

EVE
 Yes, Father.

FATHER JOHN

Do you have any other sins you wish
to confess, my child?

EVE

No, Father.

Eve bows her head.

EVE

For these sins and the sins I
cannot remember, I humbly repent.

She looks up to the screen.

INT. UNIVERSITY LIBRARY - DAY

Eve sits in the far corner, studies at an otherwise
unoccupied desk.

Colton sets his bag down across from her, pulls his own
homework materials out.

Eve shoots him a glare, but otherwise ignores him.

Colton smiles at her. She doesn't look up. He peers over at
her textbook.

COLTON

What are you studying?

Eve adjusts her position so she's farther away from him.
Colton catches a glimpse of her book.

COLTON

Is that for the English class?

Irritated, Eve collects her things, starts to put them away
in her back.

COLTON

Wait, hold on. I'm sorry. I'll let
you study. I just thought we could
work on it together.

Colton turns his book around; it's the same textbook.

COLTON

I'm a little lost on this
paragraph.

EVE

I'm not your tutor.

COLTON

You're right, I know, I'm just--
You seem to know what you're doing
in class. My notes don't always
make the most sense, you know?

Eve shifts, both suspicious and uncomfortable. She hoists her
bag over her shoulder.

EVE

You watch me in class? Are you
following me? Is that why you came
over here?

COLTON

No! No, nothing like that.

EVE

You were at the party, too. Are you
stalking me?

COLTON

No. Oh, God, no. Trust me, it's not
like that at all. Fry's the one
that brought me to the party.

Colton looks away, his demeanor changes to one of mourning.
Eve watches him, unable to relate.

EVE

He was your friend?

COLTON

Yeah. We'd been best friends for
years. His loss... It's like losing
a brother.

Colton traces the cover of his textbook, trying to regain
composure.

COLTON

I know God is watching over him,
though. He has his reasons for
everything.

EVE

Oh, I'm sure he does.

COLTON

It may not seem like it, but he
does. I'm training to be a priest.

EVE

Good for you.

COLTON

I know Fry wasn't the most innocent guy, but I want to help others relieve themselves of sin and guilt.

While Eve seems surprised, it quickly melts into one of frustration and bitterness.

EVE

How honorable. And do you have anything you're guilty for?

Colton's taken aback.

COLTON

Pardon?

Eve grips the arm of her backpack, leaves in a rush.

INT. LIZ'S ROOM - NIGHT

Liz sprawls across her bed, passed out. Her eye mask hangs crookedly on her face.

Eve stares up at the ceiling from her futon, frightened.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL BUILDING - NIGHT

Eve, 14 with long hair, exits a building. She waves goodbye to a FEW OTHER STUDENTS dressed up as angels and donkeys. The students return inside the building.

Eve walks along a path away from the building, alone.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Colton, Logan, Nick, and Fry all drink alcohol on the edge of the forest, right by the boarding school grounds.

Nick departs from the group, unzips his pants to piss on a nearby tree.

He notices Eve walking a little ways off, waves his friends over.

Nick, Logan, and Fry gawk at her. Colton's clearly uncomfortable. He visibly tries to back out, but Logan and Fry pull him along.

EXT. CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL BUILDING - NIGHT

Eve walks toward the dorms. The guys approach her, clearly inebriated.

She politely tries to walk between Fry and Logan, but Fry grabs her by the arm and pulls her back. Eve struggles a little.

He offers her a flask of booze. She holds up a hand in rejection. She pulls her arm away, but Nick blocks her path.

They all mouth "COME ON, COME ON" to her, with the exception of Colton who watches on the sidelines.

Eve hesitantly takes the flask, downs the drink. The guys CHEER her on.

Everything becomes fuzzy.

INT. CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL DORMITORY HALLWAY - NIGHT

Eve, unable to walk, is dragged forward by Fry and Logan. Nick leads the way, Colton follows behind.

INT. CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Eve falls back onto a bed. Nick, Fry, and Logan all pull at her clothes.

COLTON
(voice faded)
Stop it!

Nick looks back, abandons Eve while the other two paw at her.

By the dorm room door, Nick and Colton engage in a HEATED ARGUMENT. Nick jabs a finger toward the door.

NICK
(voice faded)
Stand watch!

Colton, pissed off, exits the room.

Nick rejoins his friends.

BRIEF FLASHES OF:

Nick strips on top of her.

Logan burns her arm with his cigarette repeatedly.

Fry forces more alcohol down her throat.

A cross bangs above her bed. The BED SQUEAKS.

INT. LIZ'S ROOM - NIGHT

Eve rolls onto her side, tears spill down her cheeks. She lifts up the sleeve of her pajamas.

The word "SLUT" is burned onto her arm from cigarette marks.

She clutches her arm to her chest, quietly SOBS into her pillow.

INT. LIZ'S ROOM - MORNING

Eve wakes up to water SPLASHING on her face.

AGATHA (O.S.)

(chanting)

In the name of the Father, the Son,
and the Holy Ghost. In the name of
the Father, the Son, and the Holy
Ghost.

Eve, groggy, opens her eyes.

Agatha walks around the room, throws holy water around as she CHANTS.

Eve GROANS, falls back onto her bed.

INT. ANNE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Eve, dressed for class, hurries down the stairs. Susan watches the news, notices her.

SUSAN

Wait a second, Eve!

She pauses, enters the living room.

INSERT: A news report on the TV covers the death of Adam Fryiez.

SUSAN

Did you know this boy died at the
same party you went to?

Eve stares at the TV, smiles as Fry's picture pops up on screen.

Susan SMACKS her in the head.

SUSAN
 You think this is funny?! A boy
 died, Eve! Because of alcohol!
 There was to be no alcohol at that
 boy's house, do you remember?!

Eve starts to leave, but Susan SMACKS her again. She chases
 Eve to the door, SMACKING her all the while.

SUSAN
 You're lying to me again! Get out
 of here! Come right back after
 class, do you hear me?!

Eve scurries out of the house. Susan throws a shoe after her.

SUSAN
 Ungrateful brat!

Susan HUFFS.

EXT. ST. EUSTACE UNIVERSITY - DAY

Eve walks along the campus, actually observes her
 surroundings.

There's the heavily RELIGIOUS STUDENTS--

the ONES WHO STUDY HARD--

and the PARTY-GOERS all in their own set cliques.

Eve seems to take note of them all as she passes.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Sister Jane stands at the front of the classroom, sorrowful.
 The board behind her says: "FIGHT THE EVILS OF ALCOHOL."

SISTER JANE
 It's always a sad thing to have a
 student pass away so young, but I
 hope this goes as a lesson to you
 all regarding the dangers of
 alcohol.

Logan stifles a LAUGH from the back of the room. Eve glances
 over to Colton and his friends. A few other students glare,
 and Logan disguises it with a COUGH.

SISTER JANE

Over consumption of the devil's
drink can lead to sin and to death.
God has a reason for everything,
and I hope the misfortune of his
death gives you all a reason to
rethink your personal vices.

Sister Jane returns to the board, begins to write underneath
her earlier message.

NICK (O.S.)

(whispering)

Can you believe this bitch?

Eve returns her attention to the boys. They all WHISPER
amongst themselves, clearly distraught.

She turns back to her notebook, smiles.

EXT. ANNE'S HOUSE - DAY

Eve walks up the front porch steps, but pauses when she hears
YELLING from inside.

She looks to the driveway and the street parking. There's
only Matt's car.

Eve heads inside--

INT. ANNE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Eve enters, removes her shoes. The SCREAMING CONTINUES.

EVE

Mom? Grandma?

Something SHATTERS.

Eve hurries up the stairs.

INT. ANNE'S HALLWAY - DAY

The voices are clearer now, belonging to Matt and Liz. They
SCREAM at each other from Liz's room.

EVE

Liz?

Eve pushes the door open.

INT. LIZ'S ROOM - DAY

Liz, tear-stained, pushes away any advances that Matt, red-faced and furious, makes on her.

LIZ
I get to get out of my fucking
room!

MATT
Let me explain!

LIZ
What's there to explain?! I saw the
pictures, Matt! You fucked her!

Matt approaches her again. Liz shoves him away with each advance.

LIZ
Get out! No! No, get out!

MATT
It's not how it looks! If you would
just fucking listen--

LIZ
Yes it is! Yes. It is. You used me
to get back with your ex!

Eve CLEARS HER THROAT, makes herself known. Liz, embarrassed, tries to clean up her tears. Matt doesn't bother to hide his anger.

LIZ
I'm sorry, I didn't think you'd be
home yet.

MATT
Can you fucking leave? We're in the
middle of something.

Liz backs up toward Eve as Matt tries to go in for a hug.

LIZ
No, Matt, get out of here. Just go!

MATT
Not until I'm done talking to you!

Eve steps in front of Liz, protective. Matt shoves her aside.

Eve grabs a lamp off of Liz's night stand and SMASHES it over Matt's head.

He stumbles, his head bleeding. He turns on Eve, furious.

MATT
You fucking bitch!

He throws a swing, but Eve ducks down to the ground.

She grabs a large shard of the broken lamp from the floor, points it at him. Matt SCOFFS.

She narrows in on him, shoving him against a wall.

EVE
Are you going to leave?

Matt starts to LAUGH. Eve shoves the shard against his throat.

EVE
I said, are you going to leave?

He glances down at the shard. He nods.

EVE
If I see you so much as look at my
cousin again, I will carve your
eyes out and feed them to your
mother. Is that clear?

Matt gives Liz a look of disbelief. She's equally in shock. Eve presses the glass against him harder.

EVE
Is that clear?

MATT
Yeah.

Eve steps back, but continues holding the shard out. Matt looks between the girls.

MATT
Fucking crazy bitches.

Matt leaves, his LOUD FOOTSTEPS heard as he descends the stairs. Eve drops the shard of porcelain on the floor, turns to Liz.

EVE
Let me know if he bothers you
again.

Liz struggles to compose herself.

Liz
You could have killed him.

EVE
And he could've killed you. Or
worse.

Eve leans down, begins to clean up the porcelain. Liz, shaky,
reaches down to assist her.

LIZ
Um, thank you. God, I don't know
what I would've...

She breaks down into SOBS, leans back against her bed.

LIZ
Men are such pigs! I hate them.

EVE
I know.

Eve admires a piece of porcelain on the floor.

EVE
I wish they would all just die.

She smiles down at the piece of porcelain.

INT. LIZ'S ROOM - NIGHT

Liz, passed out in her bed.

Eve is not on the futon.

EXT. ANNE'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Eve, in her pajamas, stares out at the yard, a notebook and
pen in hand.

INSERT: Eve writes down "FRY", then crosses it out.

She stares out over the yard, TAPS her pencil against her
notebook.

INSERT: She adds on "NICK, LOGAN, COLTON" underneath.