

INT. JULIETA'S STUDIO APARTMENT - DUSK

Julieta, in a tied robe, sits at the table, phone to ear.

JULIETA

I don't know where she is but I know she's got to come home to change. I saw her at the baseball game on Mission Beach. She got, like, the last out...I think. The guys were all cheering for her and stuff... Anyways, I'll get her to the Pennant at nine-thirty. I'll call if we're going be much later. Bye.

As she hangs up, the door opens and Theresa comes in wearing sweat clothes, clearly exhausted. She closes the door and falls back onto the couch. Julieta jumps up, sits beside her.

JULIETA

There you are, birthday girl!

THERESA

My birthday was yesterday.

JULIETA

And we're celebrating today.
(lifting Theresa's hand high)
Also you winning the baseball tournament, you jock! And we never celebrated me getting in the band!

THERESA

(drops arm in fatigue)
Can we do it another night? Or you go celebrate for me. You're good at celebrating. I'm good at sleeping but I'm a little out of practice.

JULIETA

Oh no! You're not going to worm your way out of this one. It's all set up. Rebecca and Bob are meeting us at the Pennant. You know, the Pennant, like baseball? You'll wake up when you get there, believe me. I got a little coke if you need it.

THERESA

No thanks. I want to sleep tonight.
(after Julieta silently pleads)

Oh, all right. I don't mean the coke.
I need another shower, though.

JULIETA

Perfect! I was about to take a shower.

Hopeful face. Theresa gives her a wry look of refusal.
Julieta shrugs and rises, drops the robe and heads into the
bathroom.

THERESA

(to herself)

No, you're supposed to go into the
bathroom, then drop the robe.

IN THE SHOWER

Julieta enjoys a hot shower, takes a deep breath of pleasure.

IN THE MAIN ROOM

Theresa stretches out on the couch, closes her eyes. She
hears a SHRIEK through the open door of the bathroom, jumps
up and hurries through the bathroom door.

IN THE BATHROOM

Theresa comes in the door.

THERESA

Shit, Julieta! Are you okay?

JULIETA (O.S.)

No! I just got some real bad cramps!

THERESA

Bummer. I think we're out of aspirin.

JULIETA

(shower goes off, curtain opens)

It's okay. I have a Quaalud.

THERESA

(hands her towel)

You sure? That's going to knock you
out.

JULIETA

I'll be all right. As long as I don't
drink anything.

Julieta grimaces, wraps the towel around her, heads for the door.

IN THE BATHROOM - LATER

Theresa, dressed to kill, completes her makeup at the mirror.

IN THE MAIN ROOM

Theresa emerges from the bathroom to find Julieta in a sexy dress on the couch, grinning, slurring--

JULIETA

Boy. You look hot. Where's my purse.

THERESA

You look like you're feeling better.
Where'd you hide the booze?

JULIETA

(getting up with an effort)
I'm not drunk. I took a Quaalude. And
just one single beer I was saving.
We're going to have lots of...
(staggering)
...fun.

THERESA

I think you're having too much fun
already.

JULIETA

(sits down)
You know what? Maybe I'm kind
of...tired. Maybe I should just play
it safe tonight. You won't be mad,
will you?

THERESA

No, I won't be mad. We can celebrate
another time.

JULIETA

(sweet smile)
Yeah, we can, can't we? Thanks,
sweetie.
(as Theresa moves toward door)
Theresa?
(when Theresa turns)
Happy birthday. I love you.

THERESA

Thanks, you nut. Don't forget to dead-bolt the door and don't open it to anyone.

She opens the front door, locks the doorknob, exits, closes the door behind her.