

INT. BILLY BONES BAR - NIGHT

JULIETA, 21, sits in a clubbing dress on a stool in the noisy, crowded bar. Theresa, in a sexy dress, stands behind the bar, wears an amused smile as she sets a drink in front of Julieta, flanked by adoring GUYS.

THERESA

Beautiful necklace. Do you think it protects you?

JULIETA

(sipping drink from straw)
Huh? Oh. From what? These guys? They always bring protection!

The two Guys LAUGH boisterously. GUY 1 puts his hand on her waist for a second. Julieta pulls a \$5 bill out of her purse--

GUY 1

No, I'll get this one...
(lays down a \$20)
...and the next few.

THERESA

(to Julieta)
Hey! Didn't we apply for the same job at the Silver Fox? How's that working out for you?

JULIETA

It's okay. Mostly I'm a dancer. And I sing. Maybe you saw me... I do balloon-o-grams.

THERESA

Sounds fun.

JULIETA

It is. So much fun. And I get to be, you know, creative.

THERESA

Well, good for you. I'll have to catch your act sometime.

Julieta's eyes flash with interest. Theresa smiles and moves away toward a Drinker's waving arm at the other end of the bar as Julieta watches.

INT. BILLY BONES BAR - NIGHT

Theresa, leather skirt and low-cut top, watches gorgeous cook VINNI, 20s, set a tray of hors d'oeuvres on the table and retreat to the kitchen. She catches Julieta, sexy dress and wearing a fake tiara, watching him too. Theresa sighs.

JULIETA

What's his name?

THERESA

Vinni Pernacano. His parents own the best Italian restaurant in town. But he got a job here to piss them off. He's probably a good Catholic boy.

JULIETA

(off Theresa's weak smile)

What's wrong, Sylvie girl? Did you have an argument with your boyfriend?

THERESA

No. My brother. He's driving me bananas. We're both staying at my dad's but I... Never mind.

JULIETA

(eyes light up)

Hey! I live really close to here.

THERESA

And...?

JULIETA

Well...I live alone but I could use a roommate. The rent's only two-hundred so we could split it.

THERESA

Seriously? You barely know me.

JULIETA

I been trying but you keep saying no!

THERESA

You try holding down two jobs and going to school full time. And keeping your boyfriend happy.

JULIETA

No thanks! Hey, think of it! You could

just, like, tumble out of bed and come to work.

THERESA

Tumble out of bed at six p.m.?

JULIETA

You know what I mean. Anyways, think about it, okay? I got a good feeling about you and me. I think we'd make a great team.

Theresa looks skeptical, but gives her a smile and moves away.

INT. JULIETA'S STUDIO APARTMENT - MORNING

Theresa sits at the dining table with toast and coffee, books and papers spread out. The front door swings open and Julieta staggers in, pulling BEACH BUM 1, 20s, in with her.

JULIETA

Okay, let's get this party started!

BEACH BUM 1

We been up all night, babe. Maybe we could catch a few winks...

JULIETA

(sees Theresa)

Oh! I forgot I have a roommate. Hi Theresa! You're sure up early.

THERESA

Good morning, Julieta. Don't mind me. I'm going to be leaving soon for work.

JULIETA

Work, work, work! Come sit on the couch and chill for a minute. Please?

THERESA

No, I'm fine. Thanks, though.

Julieta pulls Beach Bum 1 to the couch, plops down with him. Soon they are kissing, making out heavily. Theresa gathers her books and purse, sticks the toast in her mouth and exits.

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
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, Sylv.
(as Theresa moves toward door)
Sylv?
(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.

INT. HEIDI'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

In their shared bed, HEIDI is jarred awake by the sound of Theresa SHRIEKING in terror in her sleep.

HEIDI

Theresa! Theresa! Wake up!

She shakes Theresa till she comes to, hugs HEIDI in terror.

THERESA

Don't call me Theresa! I'm not Theresa!

HEIDI

It's okay, honey. ZoAnn. You're safe here. It was just a bad dream.

THERESA

No, it wasn't a dream! You don't understand. It could have been me. She was going to go out and I was going to stay home... I was going to stay home.

She closes her eyes and sees a vague flash of

INSERT: Julieta's naked body lying lifeless on the floor.

HEIDI strokes Theresa's hair as Theresa trembles in her arms.