

THE MEMORY BOX

By

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Registered WGAw

INT. SARAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

SARAH, a twenty something strawberry-blonde, sits on the large bed looking through assorted memorabilia in an old shoebox. A smile forms on her lips as she pulls out an old ticket stub.

SARAH
(holds it out)
Hey, you remember this?

MEGAN (O.S.)
Remember what?

MEGAN, a twenty something brunette, walks over to Sarah and picks up the ticket.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
(eyes light up)
Oh my God... this was what? Seventh grade?

SARAH
(nods with a chuckle)
My ass froze that night.

MEGAN
(teases)
That's cuz your ass was literally on the ice the whole night.

SARAH
I always sucked.
(tries to remember)
What possessed me to try ice skating again?

A short beat.

MEGAN
(same time)
Rob Johnson.

SARAH
(same time)
Rob Johnson.

They laugh in unison.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Yeah, Robbie was a hottie.

MEGAN
Yeah he was.

SARAH

And as usual, you hooked up with him. You always got the hot guys.

MEGAN

It's not like you didn't...

(teases)

I mean, come on. You're my best friend.

SARAH

(smiles)

Yeah, but... it's not the same. Everyone always says how you "light up a room". You're always the center of attention.

MEGAN

I'm just outgoing.

SARAH

Yeah, but that's just it... it's that "it" factor. You either got it or you don't. And you got it.

MEGAN

(confused)

What are you trying to say? You don't? Guys go crazy over you all the time.

(beat)

Sarah is everything okay? Where is this coming from? I've known you forever, and you never came at me like this before.

SARAH

I'm fine. Don't worry about it. It's nothing.

MEGAN

Doesn't sound like you're fine.

Sarah begins to get emotional and turns away.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Sarah, what's wrong? Come on. You could always talk to me.

Sarah turns around slowly, her eyes watery.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Are you mad at me or something?

Sarah shakes her head.

SARAH
No... well maybe I was... but not
anymore.

MEGAN
Why? What did I do?

SARAH
You didn't do Mega. You're just
you.

MEGAN
(confused)
Sorry I'm not someone else?

Megan is about to turn away, but something inside her makes
her try again.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
I wish I knew what I di-

SARAH
You didn't do anything. I did
something, OK?

MEGAN
(suddenly scared)
What are you talking about? What
happened?

SARAH
(embarrassed, emotional)
I slept with Scott, okay?

Megan looks on in shock.

MEGAN
(teary eyed)
What?

Sarah is too emotional to respond.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
When?

SARAH
(sobs)
That night... coming back from Big
Bear.

MEGAN

(nods)

So you two planned to drop me off
at home first?

SARAH

(shocked)

No. It wasn't planned. It just sort
of just happened after we dropped
you off. It was only that one time.

MEGAN

(tears flow)

I can't believe you...

SARAH

You did it to me first remember?

MEGAN

(snaps back)

That's not the same thing. That was
high school, and you were dating
that guy for a week. This is Scott.

The weight of Megan's words make Sarah's heart all the
heavier, as she struggles to find the words.

SARAH

I'm sorry. I just... just needed to
know I could have something that
was yours. That he'd want me like
the wants you.

Megan turns away, heart broken. Sarah reaches out to touch
her shoulder...

MEGAN

(pulls away)

Don't touch me.

SARAH

I just need you to know it wasn't
Scott's fault...

MEGAN

Oh yeah, I guess you forced him to
fuck you.

SARAH

(ashamed)

No. But I made the move on him, and
he's a guy-

MEGAN

Scott's my fiance. He was going to
be my husband.

By the look on Sarah's face, Megan's words cut deep.

SARAH

(desperate)

I'm sorry Mega. I wish I could take
it back, but I can't. Please just
believe me when I tell you it
wasn't Scott's idea. It was mine.

MEGAN

It doesn't matter who's idea it was
Sarah.

SARAH

(crying)

Mega, please, don't... hate me.

MEGAN

I don't hate you Sarah... you just
broke my heart.

SARAH

I know it hurts. I just couldn't
keep it inside any mo-

MEGAN

Get out.

SARAH

Mega ple-

MEGAN

Get out.

Sarah gets up reluctantly, and walks away in shame, leaving
Megan alone with her newfound pain.

FADE TO BLACK.