

Night. ASHLEE and CONNIE are waiting outside to be picked up. They have coats on over their tights and leotards. Their faces are still painted bright, freakish colors.

Headlights. ASHLEE notices something...

ASHLEE
Connie

CONNIE
What?

ASHLEE
That man is looking at us

CONNIE looks. Then waves...

ASHLEE
Oh my god, he's waving back

CONNIE (Calling out)
We're just waiting for her mom--

ASHLEE
Shh!

CONNIE (Laughing)
He's probably wondering why we're not wearing any pants

ASHLEE
...

CONNIE
...

ASHLEE
Should I show him my leotard?

ASHLEE starts to unzip her jacket.

- SOFIA -

ASHLEE
Show him your horse

CONNIE gasps. He out her lucky horse. They show the man their horse and leotard. The man...

ASHLEE

Oh my god, he's coming over! Connie, Run! Connie, RUNNNNNN!

They run away, shrieking.

...
The nixon comes out...

A knock at the door.

SOFIA
Just a minute

SOFIA alone in the bathroom, scrubbing the blood out of her tights.

Another tentative knock.

SOFIA
I said, JUST A
MINUTE. CAN I NOT
HAVE TWO MINUTES
PEACE WITHOUT
SOMEONE INVADING
ME????!!!!!!
JESUS CHRIST!

*She feels deeply ashamed
for yelling.*

SOFIA's MOM
Sofia, hurry, do you need
help in there?

SOFIA

...
...
...
...
...
Sorry, Mom. I'll be out in a minute.

SOFIA's MOM
Because I can come in
and help you, if you want?

SOFIA

...
SOFIA's MOM
There are tampons under
the sink, and—

SOFIA
Mom!

SOFIA's MOM
Pads. If you want them.
It might be easier to use a pad...
Just to start.

...
...
Or you can use a tampon,
if you want to...
Do you know how to do it?

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SOFIA
Mom, no. Stop.

SOFIA's MOM
Okay, I'm not trying to—
...
...

Just sometimes it helps if
you get up on the counter
and look in the mirror.

SOFIA
Mom, no.

SOFIA's MOM
Just so you can see where
it goes.

SOFIA
I'm not going to look at it.

*SOFIA is quietly weeping
over her tights.*

SOFIA
I don't want to look at it.
I'm never going to look at it.

SOFIA's MOM
Okay, then don't look.
Don't look then, hunny.
Just put it in.
It's just like you're giving
yourself a shot.

*SOFIA still weeping over her tights...
CONNIE appears in front of the moon, safe and sound...*

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