

UNSAID WORDS

Written by
Skylar Rose

FADE IN:

INT. TASHA'S APARTMENT-MORNING

TASHA, 28, walks into her bedroom toward the closet; in a towel. She stops midway; her phone's ringing, on the screen reads Bianca. She picks up.

TASHA
Hey, What's up?

BIANCA (O.C)
What are we doing today?

TASHA
Just got out the shower, I was planning on staying at home.

BIANCA (O.C)
What?!? No, let's do something.

TASHA
I'm really not in the mood. I just want to stay home and have a self-care day.

BIANCA (O.C)
We can have a bestie-care day. Get dressed I'll be there in 40 minutes, and do your hair, bye.

Tasha throws her phone on the bed, and then herself. She lays on her stomach and stares at her closet. Getting up and dragging her feet, she walks to her closet, moving clothes around slowly. Tasha grabs a pair of blue jeans, a black crop top, with a pair of black UGG boots. Standing in front of the mirror, Tasha flat irons her hair quickly with no attempt to be perfect. She puts on her jean jacket and steps to the side briefly looking at herself in the full mirror.

TASHA
Whatever.

She turns to walk out her room.

EXT. OUTSIDE TASHA'S APARTMENT- MID AFTERNOON

BIANCA, 29, pulls up in front of Tasha's apartment building. She turns her music down and presses a few buttons on her steering wheel. Ringing comes from inside the car.

TASHA (O.C.)
Yes?

BIANCA
I'm outside.

TASHA (O.C.)
Give me 2 minutes.

BIANCA
Cool.

Tasha walks out the front door to her building and looks around. She spots Bianca's SUV, walks over to it and climbs in.

INT. BIANCA'S SVU- MID AFTERNOON

TASHA
So where we going? I'm not trying
to be out all day.

BIANCA
Dang T lose the attitude. Hi to you
too. Let's go shopping and then
grab dinner, maybe that'll help you
loosen up.

TASHA
(sucks teeth)
Sounds good.

The ride is quiet halfway to the destination. Bianca quickly turns to Tasha while trying to keep her eyes on the road.

BIANCA
You know I have to ask you what's
up. Is it Daniel?

TASHA
Is this why you dragging me out the
house?

BIANCA
No, I want to spend time with you.
I also know your attitude is
because of him.

TASHA
It's not because of him.

BIANCA
Then tell me what's up.

TASHA
Just not feeling it today, me and
Daniel are just friends.

BIANCA
With benefits.

TASHA
(rolls eyes)
Yeah that part.

BIANCA
How long is that going to last for?
Don't you want someone worth your
time?

TASHA
He is worth my time. We decided
that we can't catch feelings, but
if I wanted to hear this kind of
talk, I would have stayed home.

Tasha turns to look out the window.

BIANCA
I'm just saying you need a man
who's going to take you seriously,
not no booty call.

TASHA
I know this but obviously I keep
choosing the wrong men so what more
can I do?

BIANCA
How about starting with knowing
your worth Tasha. You're worth more
than how you're being treated. Tell
Daniel how you really feel.

TASHA
Then what? If he says he doesn't
want to be with me that'll hurt
more.

BIANCA
And?!? If he doesn't like you like
that so what. At least you would
know so you can move on, T.

TASHA
I guess.

BIANCA
You won't know until you try!

TASHA
I'll think about it.

BIANCA
Alright. Let's go shop and get your mood up.

INT. DANIEL'S ROOM- NIGHT

DANIEL, 30, is laying across his bed looking at the ceiling. The room consists of black and gray painted walls, affirmations hanging on his walls, and paintings. He's mumbling to himself, picks up his phone and scrolls down to Tasha's name. His finger is getting closer to the call button but then he throws his phone aside.

DANIEL
(frustrated)
Why can't I call her?

Daniel gets up out of his bed and starts pacing back and forth. He stands in front of his mirror.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Hey T, how you doing...I miss you...want to go watch a movie together...no, no, no, that sounds corny.

INT. BIANCA'S SUV- NIGHT

Bianca pulls up in front of Tasha's house.

TASHA
Thank you B, for dragging me out the house. I really needed this.

BIANCA
No problem T. You my girl, your happiness matters.

TASHA
Sorry for being so moody earlier.
(nervous laugh)
I thought you would kick me out the car.

BIANCA

I can handle anything you throw at me, I'll always have your back.

TASHA

You're the best.

BIANCA

Call me when you settle in.

INT. TASHA'S APARTMENT HALLWAY-NIGHT

Tasha walks up the stairs in her building and stands in front of her apartment door while she fumbles for her key in the pockets of her skintight jeans.

TREVOR, 25, comes out the apartment across the hall and smiles when he sees Tasha. He pulls the door in behind him and stands there.

TREVOR

Hey Tasha, you looking good. You go on a date?

He looks at Tasha up and down as she pulls the key free and puts it in the lock. Quickly looking back.

TASHA

Hey Trevor, just had a girl's day. Good night.

TREVOR

How about...

INT. DANIEL'S ROOM- NIGHT

Daniel, laying on his bed, picks up his phone and looks at Tasha's name. He presses the call button.

INT. TASHA'S APARTMENT HALLWAY-NIGHT

Tasha turns the key in the lock and pushes open her door. Her phone rings, and she takes it out her back pocket.

TASHA

I'm sorry I gotta take this.

Tasha steps inside her apartment and closes the door, making sure to lock it. She answers her phone.

INT. TASHA'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

TASHA

Hello

INTERCUT-PHONE CONVERSATION

DANIEL

What are you doing?

TASHA

I just got home.

DANIEL

What's your plans for the rest of the night?

TASHA

Me time. What's up?

DANIEL

I wanted to swing through. Netflix and chill?

TASHA

Really Daniel? That's the only time you hit me up.

DANIEL

What's the problem with that?

TASHA

I just don't feel like being bothered with that tonight.

DANIEL

Nah, there's more to it. I know you Tasha.

TASHA

Since I got you on the phone swing through so we can talk.

DANIEL

Talk about what?

TASHA

Swing through and you'll find out.
(Hangs up phone)

END INTERCUT

INT. TASHA'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY- NIGHT

Daniel walks up the stairs to the 3rd floor. He stands in front of Tasha's door and rings the bell. Tasha opens the door in her loungewear and a face mask on.

She steps aside and Daniel walks in.

INT. TASHA'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

TASHA

Make yourself at home, as always.
I'll be back.

Daniel sits down on the couch, and sits back with his one arm propped on the top of the couch. He finds the remote to the tv and turns on Spotify; "Sip" by Chris Brown plays.

Tasha walks over to the couch with two glasses and a bottle of wine.

DANIEL

(jokingly)
Oowww wine, fancy, set the...

Tasha sits on the couch across from Daniel and opens the wine to pour it. She picks up her glass and tosses it back.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Dang, what's up?

Daniel sits up putting his hands in his lap.

TASHA

I didn't want to talk over the
phone, and I can't do this sober...

Tasha picks up the wine, refills her glass and tosses it back again.

TASHA (CONT'D)

...but I did want to have this
conversation with you.

DANIEL

About?

TASHA

Us, about what THIS is that we're
doing.

DANIEL

Okay?

TASHA

Let me start by asking, do you want anything else from me besides sex?

DANIEL

I mean we agreed on no feelings involved, right?

TASHA

I know the agreement but I'm asking you about THOSE feelings.

Daniel shifts in his seat, then picks up his glass of wine and tosses it back.

DANIEL

Tasha, that's not an easy question.

TASHA

Why not?

DANIEL

You know I don't like the whole express your feelings thing.

TASHA

(Laughs)

But you like the having sex thing.

DANIEL

(frustrated)

You're doing too much right now.

TASHA

It's too much to ask for honesty?

DANIEL

Tasha listen I don't...

There's a knock at Tasha's door, followed by the knob jiggling and then her doorbell rings. Tasha and Daniel look at the door.

TREVOR (O.C)

Let me in, I forgot my key.

Daniel looks quickly at Tasha whose face reads embarrassed.

DANIEL

Who the hell is that and he got a key?

TASHA
It's not what you think he's my
neighbor across the hall.

DANIEL
HE GOT A KEY?

Tasha puts her hand on her forehead and gets up, heading towards the door. She opens the door to see Trevor slightly staggering, with one hand on the wall. His head hangs as he slowly puts his hand up to knock on the door again.

INT. TASHA'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY- NIGHT

TASHA
Trevor you have the wrong house
again your...

Trevor quickly looks up with his eyes nearly open and smiles.

TREVOR
Tasha? What are you doing here? Are
you waiting for me?

He moves closer to Tasha, who backs up a little.

TASHA
No, you're at the wrong door again,
your door is over there.

Trevor puts his finger up to Tasha's lip.

TREVOR
Shhhh, you don't have to be shy
I've been wanting these lips again.

Startled, Tasha takes a step back into her apartment.

INT. TASHA'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

DANIEL
What the fuck does he mean again?

Daniel gets up off the couch and walks to stand next to Tasha. Trevor looks up at Daniel slowly.

TREVOR
(angry)
Who are you?

DANIEL
HER MAN, who the hell are you?

FADE OUT:

TO BE CONTINUED...