DOUBLE BLOCK

Written by

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INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

AVERY (19), a sweet and book-smart college sophomore who just transferred to this new and massive school, is being shown around by her new friend and roommate, EMMA (19), who also prefers to spend time in a library rather than at sporting events.

EMMA

How are you liking Boston so far?

AVERY

It's nice but it's definitely colder. What was you major again?

EMMA

I'm a government major, you?

AVERY

I'm a-

As they're walking down the hallway, Avery suddenly gets bumped into by JACKIE (20), a tall junior with an athletic build who was running in the opposite direction.

One of the charms in Avery's bracelet gets caught in Jackie's knit cardigan. They get tugged and they stare at each other for a bit, both frozen in shock and something else.

Then Jackie remembers she was in a rush and tries to tug her cardigan free.

JACKIE

Shit!

She tries again and when that doesn't work, Jackie just takes her cardigan off and runs. Avery is still frozen, holding onto the cardigan in the middle of the hallway.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Jackie barges into her Art History class and goes up to the PROFESSOR (60), a stern woman who does not look happy.

PROFESSOR

(monotone)

You know this midterm is forty percent of your grade right?

JACKIE

(out of breath)

Yes and I'm so sorry professor, my alarm didn't-

PROFESSOR

(unimpressed)

I don't need to know, just take it and sit down.

The professor gives her the test and she sits down. Jackie begins to take it however she can't stop shivering without her cardigan.

Then, she notices the test has a picture of "Sappho and Erinna in a garden" and traces it with her finger.

We see flashbacks of Jackie and Avery's encounter but its rose-tinted and dream-like. Then we see the painting again and the subjects start moving. Sappho turns to face Jackie and winks.

She stares at the painting motionless for the remainder of the class time.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Avery and Emma are siting on one of the hallway benches. Avery finally untangles the cardigan from the bracelet.

AVERY

Got it!

Suddenly the cardigan starts ringing and they stare at each other, neither daring to investigate. Avery finally pulls out a phone from the pocket that is getting a call from "Mom".

EMMA

Answer it!

AVERY

No way! What would I even say? That me and her daughter's clothing got tangled and that's why I have her phone? No one would believe that.

EMMA

Yeah, you're right, that only happens in movies.

The ringing stops but as soon as it does a text appears from "Mom":

Please call me soon.

Avery groans.

AVERY

Now what are we gonna do?

Time speeds up and we see them sitting for twenty minutes, they looking like they're thinking really hard.

Then it's back to normal speed.

EMMA

Why don't we search in the way she ran off to?

AVERY

Great idea!

INT. OUTSIDE CLASSROOM - DAY

Avery and Emma walk past the Art History classroom still searching for Jackie.

A beat later, Jackie walks out with a somber expression. She checks her pant pockets for her phone and starts panicking when she realizes she left it in the cardigan.

JACKIE

FUCK!

PROFESSOR (O.S.)

(still monotone)

Language.

Jackie rolls her eyes and looks at a nearby clock. It's 3:55. Defeatedly, she makes her way to the locker room for volleyball practice.

INT. STAIRCASE - DAY

Jackie is walking up the stairs and leaves out the door to the second floor. Two seconds later Avery and Emma are walking down the stairs to the first floor, looking beat.

EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL - DAY

Avery and Emma are sitting in one of the school's outdoor tables.

AVERY

What do we do now?! We've looked EVERYWHERE!

Emma shrugs. They look at the phone that now has multiple texts from "Mom":

Are you OK?

Jackie, I'm getting worried.

Call me NOW.

EMMA

I guess you have to call her and hope she believes you.

Avery grimaces but picks up the phone. She takes a deep breath and is about to press the call back button when suddenly Emma smacks the phone out of her hand.

AVERY

EMMA! What the f-

EMMA

Look!

Avery turns to see what Emma is pointing to. On the wall is a poster advertising the volleyball game that night and at the center is none other than Jackie mid-spike.

They stare at each other in disbelief and start laughing and cheering.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Jackie, now in uniform, is tying her shoes on the bench. Her teammate, SOO MIN, notices the sour look on her face.

SOO MIN

Why the long face, Jackie?

JACKIE

Well let's see, I trampled a cute girl as I was running late to my midterm which I definitely failed and then I realized I left my phone with said cute girl and I have no idea how to find her so yeah, I've had a bit of a shit day.

Soo Min looks at her in shock, then smiles in pity.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I'm sorry, it's just been a lot.

SOO MIN

Hey, I get it. Why don't I call your phone after practice and see where this girl is?

JACKIE

(smiling)

Thanks, it means a lot.

Soo Min helps Jackie off the bench and they head into practice.

INT. OUTSIDE VOLLEYBALL COURTS - DAY

Avery and Emma are happily rushing to the volleyball courts, until they run into the ASSISTANT COACH (25) on her phone, blocking the entrance.

She is an intimidating woman about six feet tall. She looks at them up and down suspiciously.

ASSISTANT COACH

Y'all here for practice?

AVERY

Uhhh... no.

ASSISTANT COACH

Then move along. No fan visits right now.

AVERY

(holding out cardigan)

But I-

ASSISTANT COACH

I said. Move. Along.

Avery gulps. Emma drags her away and they leave.

EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL - DAY

Avery and Emma are back at their table outside of the school. Avery is slumped and has her face hidden over her crossed arms.

AVERY

(muffled)

THAT'S IT! This is officially the worst first day ever! I give up!

EMMA

Unless...

Avery slowly looks up.

AVERY

Unless?

Emma nudges her head up. Avery turns and sees the windows on the second floor are cracked open. Inside the room, they can just barely see flying volleyballs.

AVERY (CONT'D)

Absolutely not! We tried, and that's all that matters!

Suddenly, the phone starts ringing again with a call from "Mom". Avery groans and slumps back down. A beat.

AVERY (CONT'D)

You know, on second thought...

We see a montage of them pushing the table closer to the wall, them getting on it, Emma giving Avery a push upwards, Avery holding onto the ledge of the window, and pulling herself up.

INT. VOLLEYBALL COURT - DAY

Avery pulls herself in but loses balance and CRASHES into the volleyball courts. Half the room stops practice to stare at her.

AVERY

(nervously)

Uhh hi! Do y'all know where-

Avery cuts herself off when she spots Jackie on the other side of the courts. She waves at her.

AVERY (CONT'D)

Hey!

Jackie notices her. Everything slows down and becomes rose-tinted and dream-like. Jackie smiles and starts approaching her. Avery smiles back and starts walking towards her too.

SOO MIN

WATCH OUT!

Everything speeds back up and the filters go away. Suddenly, a ball comes out of nowhere and hits Avery right in the face. She gets knocked out.

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - DAY

Avery slowly blinks awake. She is on a hospital bed and sees Jackie sitting next to her.

AVERY

Hi.

JACKIE

Hey!

They stare at each other for a beat then blush in embarrassment and look away. Suddenly, Avery remembers the many missed calls.

AVERY

Oh! Your mom!

JACKIE

(chuckling)

Yeah.. I got my phone and called her back. Sorry she was blowing it up, she just really wanted to wish me luck.

AVERY

Luck on what?

JACKIE

The game tonight.

AVERY

When does it start?

JACKIE

.. About an hour ago.

AVERY

What?! Why are you here then?

Jackie gets embarrassed again.

JACKIE

Because.. I wanted to see that you were okay. And you know, thank you in person..

Avery stares at her in disbelief.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Look, it's no big dea-

AVERY

Thank you.

JACKIE

(teasingly)
Of course. You know, you could make it up to me for stealing my phone by getting coffee with me.

Avery laughs.

AVERY

Oh I stole your phone? If I remember correctly you trampled me!

JACKIE

Is that a yes then?

AVERY

It's a yes.

We see them continue to bicker and laugh as they trade phone numbers and take silly pictures of each other for their contact profiles.