

FEMMELOT EP. 1

Written by

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ATMOSPHERE: MAUREEN'S APARTMENT

Sound: iPhone memo beep

MAUREEN

It's August, uh, 16th. Right, the 16th. 2017. Wow. It's August 16th 2017, the first day of classes for students. I'm not sure what to make of this year yet. I'm trying not to be too hopeful, but we'll see. I was hopeful last year and... Well, we'll just have to see. Other than that, I don't have much to say. The end of summer was uneventful. I've managed to keep most of my headaches away. Lynne is moving back to town today as well. I hope she doesn't seek me out.

Sound: iPhone memo beep off

ATMOSPHERE: KAY AND REAGAN'S DORM

KAY

Reagan. Ray. Ray-ray. Little ray of sunshine.

REAGAN

Mmmm.

KAY

C'mon, we have gym time this morning. First day of classes. The whole college thing?

REAGAN

The whole college thing, mmhmm. I'll get right on that.

KAY

Reagan.

REAGAN

Kay.

KAY

C'mon. It's leg day. We can't be late.

REAGAN

I'm working on it.

Sound: shuffling of sheets and clothes being put on.

KAY

Were you up late or something?
Normally you're up by now.

REAGAN

Just didn't sleep well.

KAY

Nerves?

REAGAN

Probably. Just some really weird
dreams.

KAY

Yeah?

REAGAN

Yeah. There was like, a war or
something? It's really unclear.

KAY

Yeah, I get ones like that before a
big game. Gotta say, it's weird
when the cannonballs become soccer
balls.

REAGAN

(exhales a laugh)

Maybe then you could actually hit
one when it comes toward you.

Sound: voices begin to fade as a door opens and closes

KAY

Hey, I'm used to my feet. I hate
head shots.

REAGAN

Yeah, we know. Our whole high
school knows.

KAY

Please don't tell the new team that
story.

REAGAN

Don't drag me out of bed and we'll
see.

ATMOSPHERE: RECREATION ROOM

REAGAN

One more set, one more set. You can do it!

KAY

(out of breath)
I absolutely cannot.

REAGAN

Sure you can! I did it.

KAY

I don't know how. For being the last one up, you seem--
(grunts in exertion)
--pretty energetic.

REAGAN

I thought you didn't want to miss leg day.

KAY

(mocking her)
"I thought you didn't want to miss leg day". Yeah, yeah. Keeping track?

REAGAN

You have three left.

As Reagan counts down, Kay makes a grunt and the machine is heard.

REAGAN (CONT'D)

And three. Two. One. Done.

KAY

I don't know how you did that.

REAGAN

Hey, you did it, too.

KAY

But you aren't about to keel over. C'mon, we got class in an hour and we both need showers.

REAGAN

I can't disagree with you there. You stink.

KAY
It's my natural odor, and it's
delightful.

REAGAN
Uh-huh. Sure it is.

Sound: gathering of items and opening and closing door during
conversation.

KAY
You wish you smelled like this at
the end of a workout.

REAGAN
You're crazy.

ATMOSPHERE: CAMPUS SIDEWALK

KAY
Am I? Because it seems like I'm the
only one between us that can get a
date.

REAGAN
That's because you have lower
standards.

KAY
That's not true. I am a great
chooser of--

Sound: Kay running into Reagan.

KAY (CONT'D)
Hey. What, did your legs stop
working?

REAGAN
Sorry. Sorry, it's only--

KAY
Only?

REAGAN
That girl.

KAY
Um, what?

REAGAN

The girl across the street. She was in my dream. Kind of. It all came rushing back.

KAY

You dreamed about her?

REAGAN

Not about her. But she was there. But she wasn't her. And it made me remember the rest of the dream.

KAY

Woah. Okay, you look pale. Maybe that workout did hit you hard. C'mon, let's, like, stop by the Union and grab some food. C'mon.

REAGAN

But the girl--

KAY

Just random. She probably just looked like someone. Or you saw her, like, walking yesterday. Things happen. Let's get food.

Beat.

REAGAN

Okay. Fine. Yeah, food does sound good.

KAY

I knew it would.

ATMOSPHERE: SOCCER FIELD

KAY

C'mon, one more round.

REAGAN

Practice ended an hour ago. I want to shower before going to bed, and I have a ton of homework.

KAY

On your first day? You have a ton of homework on the first day.

REAGAN

Not a ton, but I do have a response
to post and an article to read
before another class tomorrow.

KAY

Please? Just like, one more round.
I swear.

REAGAN

Fine, fine. But you're helping ice
me after this.

KAY

Deal.

Sound: Soccer balls being kicked and goalie blocking

REAGAN

(slightly out of breath)
Kay! That's, like, twelve. We're
done.

KAY

Fine, fine.

Sound: one more kick

KAY (CONT'D)

There. Now I'm done.

REAGAN

Fine. I want to shower.

Sound: growling in the distance

KAY

I get it, I get it, we're goin'
back. Okay? No need to get all
grumbly.

REAGAN

That wasn't me.

KAY

Then what was it?

REAGAN

I don't know. It was probably a
truck in the distance.

KAY

Fine. Blame your grumbling on a
truck. I get it.

REAGAN
Hey, I'm not grumbling.

KAY
No, you're just a homework nerd.

REAGAN
I want to stay on top of things,
okay? Scholarships require a GPA.

KAY
Oh yeah, and your GPA is, like, so
determined by your first night of
homework.

REAGAN
Showering? Now?

KAY
Yeah, yeah. I'm coming.

Sound: Footsteps fading. Growling happens again, louder.

ATMOSPHERE: SOCCER FIELD

COACH
What the hell happened here? The
field is destroyed.

GIRL
I don't know, coach. Looked like
that when we got here.

COACH
We can't play on this. Let's go to
the lower fields. C'mon girls. Kay,
Reagan, bring the equipment down.
The rest of you can get a head
start on running. Let's go!

Sound: Groans as the girls start to run down.

REAGAN
Good thing we don't have too much
to carry.

KAY
Yeah. I hate having to carry, like,
ladders. They never fold or stay
still. Mostly cones today.

REAGAN
Wonder if we'll be drilling a lot.

KAY
Probably. We need it.

REAGAN
Why?

KAY
Did you see our last game? It was
like kindergartners.

REAGAN
Okay, you have got to relax.

KAY
What?

REAGAN
You're working yourself into the
ground. What is up with you?

KAY
Only trying to become a better
player, that's all.

REAGAN
Fine. Now c'mon, we've got to go
before coach--

Sound: The growling from earlier returns, louder this time.

REAGAN (CONT'D)
Did you say something?

KAY
Me? No. I thought that was you.

REAGAN
Maybe it was a truck again.

KAY
Again?

REAGAN
Yeah, like we heard last week,
remember?

KAY
Oh, that? That was nothing. It was--
holy shit!

Sound: growling and crashing near the field.

REAGAN

Okay. Okay. No, what is that? What is that?!?

KAY

I don't know! Holy shit, holy shit!

REAGAN

Stop saying that and run!

Sound of a MONSTER entering the field. It growls and charges. The girls run.

KAY

I don't think we can outrun it!

REAGAN

We have to! There's no-- oh my God. Oh my God! What are you doing?!?

KAY

Running!

REAGAN

Not you, her!

KAY

Her?

Sound: sword hitting shield

REAGAN (OVERLAPPING)

Run! What are you doing?!? RUN!

KAY (OVERLAPPING)

RUN, RUN, RUN!

REAGAN

(whispers)

What is she doing?

LYNNE

(from a distance)

I've got this! You two, go!

REAGAN

What are you going to do?

LYNNE

I'm going to fight it!

Sound: fighting between Lynne and the Monster. Footsteps begin again.

KAY

What are-- Reagan, get back here!

REAGAN

She needs our help!

KAY

Our help? She has a freaking sword!

Sound: footsteps join in as Kay follows Reagan and drags her back.

KAY (CONT'D)

We're leaving. Now.

REAGAN

We're going to help.

KAY

No way. C'mon, Reagan. C'mon!

Sound: the fight continues. Kay and Reagan run far away. It isn't too long before there's a high keen followed by a thud. The monster is dead.

REAGAN

Now can we go? She may need our help.

KAY

Nope. No way. We're forgetting this happened, and going to practice. Now. We've got drills to do.

REAGAN

Fine. We'll go.

KAY

Thank you.

REAGAN

But after practice?

KAY

Sure we can come back. After practice.

Sound: the footsteps retreat again. Lynne sighs. A single pair of footsteps approach from the other way, barely perceptible.

MAUREEN

I thought I told you to stay away from them.

LYNNE

Jesus, Maureen. What the hell?

MAUREEN

I told you to stay away.

LYNNE

I didn't have a choice, and it's not like I had a conversation with them. There was a monster, what was I supposed to do?

MAUREEN

I was coming to take care of the situation.

LYNNE

(laughs)

Oh, yes. I forgot. You are an expert magician now, right?

MAUREEN

Don't test me.

LYNNE

You won't let me.

MAUREEN

I don't want you to go near them again.

LYNNE

I won't turn them away if they seek me out.

MAUREEN

I'm serious. They need to discover things on their own.

LYNNE

Oh, like me? Because that turned out so well.

MAUREEN

That was different.

LYNNE

Because you hate me.

MAUREEN

Because I can't trust you.

LYNNE

I thought that this was supposed to be a second chance. Why won't you even let me try?

MAUREEN

It's not my decision.

LYNNE

Like hell it isn't. We don't even know what definitively happened last time.

MAUREEN

I know enough. When Arthur returns, he can decide.

LYNNE

But until then...

MAUREEN

But until then I'm saying no.

LYNNE

That's your decision then. Good luck getting them to trust you.

MAUREEN

You're one to speak of trust.

LYNNE

He was my friend.

MAUREEN

And you hurt him! You destroyed him!

LYNNE

We don't know that!

Sound: Wind rushes through and a small thud as Lynne falls on the ground.

MAUREEN

Get out of here!

Beat.

LYNNE

Fine. I'm leaving. But just know that you are not him. He wouldn't do this to a friend.

Sound: Fabric rustling as Lynne gathers her things and leaves.

MAUREEN

I know. That's why I have to be strong for him.

(sighs)

I'm trying, Arthur. Whenever you want to show up-- that would be great.

ATMOSPHERE: SOCCER FIELD

Sound: Footsteps approach.

REAGAN

Where's the body?

KAY

I don't know. Where's the girl?

REAGAN

She probably left. We were gone for a few hours.

KAY

Yeah, I guess. But yeah, the body--

REAGAN

It should still be here, right? That thing was huge.

KAY

Yeah, it was. Okay, permission to freak out?

REAGAN

Granted.

KAY

Dude. What the hell was that?!?
Holy shit. What the hell? I mean, damn. Dude. I can't-- What even was that?

Beat of silence.

KAY (CONT'D)

Hey, you okay? Reagan? Earth to Reagan. Ray ray? Wanna join me on this freak out?

REAGAN

What?

KAY

Dude, you were lost there for a second. I thought we were freaking out together. Is everything okay?

REAGAN

Yeah. Fine. Just fine.

KAY

Okay, you aren't fine, and you shouldn't be fine, because we just went through the weirdest shit ever. So what's going on?

REAGAN

I only... I feel like I know that girl.

KAY

Know her? How?

REAGAN

I don't know. But she seemed, familiar, somehow. Didn't she?

KAY

I don't know, man. She seemed different to me. Can't say I've ever met anyone with a sword and shield before. Well, except Tommy Johnson, but that's a whole other thing.

REAGAN

Right. But still.

KAY

But still. You can't shake it?

REAGAN

Yeah.

KAY

Okay, then we'll look into it. I've got you, man.

REAGAN

Thanks.

ATMOSPHERE: KAY AND REGAN'S DORM

Sound: It's night. The room is quiet, except for a clock ticking. Suddenly, Kay screams.

REAGAN
Wha-- Woah, Kay. Kay!

Sound: Scrambling out of bed across the room, Reagan rushes to wake up Kay.

REAGAN (CONT'D)
Kay! Wake up, wake up! What is it?
What's wrong?

The screaming stops.

REAGAN (CONT'D)
What? Is it a Charlie Horse or something? What?

KAY
(very serious)
I had a dream.

REAGAN
A dream? Or a nightmare?

KAY
It was a dream, but...

REAGAN
But?

KAY
I saw... It was a bloodbath.

REAGAN
A war?

KAY
Yeah. And you were there. But not you. And the sword girl, too.

REAGAN
And the other weird girl? From a week ago?

KAY
Yeah. What the hell does that mean?

REAGAN
I don't know. But we'll figure it out, okay?

KAY
Yeah. Yeah, okay.

REAGAN
Okay.

End of episode 1.