

BACK AT IT

Written by

Megan von Schaumburg

DOORMAN

Goodnight.

INT. AIDAN'S APPARTMENT: EVENING

Aidan shows up at her apartment and closes the door. She leans up against the door and starts to cry and then sob. After about a minute she gets up and starts throwing things. Literally destroying the apartment. From breaking lamps to ripping pillows she is an absolute mess. Screaming and crying while she does it. She stops and stares at a picture of the her and Justin from a year ago. They are incredibly happy. She sits right in the middle of the room and crys. Over the picture. After about a minute she regains strenght stands up and gets her phone. She calls Justin.

AIDAN

Hello.

JUSTIN

...

AIDAN

Please do not hang up. Just hear me out.

JUSTIN

You have one minute.

AIDAN

Fair enough. Everything you said today it was completley true. I am a selfish, manipulative little bitch. I grew up in a system where if you didn't fight to win you lost. I constantly felt used and felt like trash. So, I learned to use it to my advantage. I was 18 when Jeff found me. I was still a child. And that is not an excuse it is a statement. I chose to go with him because for the first time in a really long time I thought someone actually cared about me. I was egear to impress him. And the more I did the more he gave me. I began to crave those material possesion of validation that I mattered. Until I met you. (pause) You showed me what real love and affection ment.

(MORE)

AIDAN (CONT'D)

You taught me how to be kind, thoughtful, and considerate. Pretty soon I wanted to be the girl that deserved a guy like you. When I told Jeff I was leaving he got really mad. And I got really scared. Sometimes Justin, running is the brave thing. But, I did not want to run. I understand if you never want to hear from me or speak to me again. I hurt you. Leaving you was the worst thing I ever did. Not to excuse it, just stating it as a fact. Alright that is mostly everything. I just needed to hear it if you are leaving. Because without you there is a fifty-fifty percent chance that I will actually make it out alive. We all know that Liam is a terrible shot. I am afraid I have spoken longer than your minute. One last thing - You saw me for who I was and loved me anyway. And for that I will be eternally grateful. I understand why you never want to speak to me again, hell I wouldnt want to either. But, Justin I still love you and will always love you.

Cut to Justin sitting with a tear running down his face but silence

AIDAN (CONT'D)

Justin you there?

There is a silence, where Justin is breathing and then he hangs up the phone. Aidan is shocked and then looks down to a text from Justin to the group chat. "Plan goes on. I am Aidan's plus one, no questions asked. See you all on Friday. Rest up"

AIDAN (CONT'D)

(to her self)

Yes, thank you.

EXT. NYC STEET OUTSIDE AIDAN'S APPARTMENT: LATE EVENING

Justin is leaning up against a limo that is double parked. The doorman opens the door for Aidan who comes out in a gorgeous plum colored gown.