

MARCO & ELOISE

Written by

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1

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

1

A quaint, if cramped, apartment with a pullout couch and numerous plants.

ELOISE (25) clips her nails.

CUT TO:

2

EXT. METRO STATION ENTRANCE. NIGHT

2

Marco and Eloise are in the middle of a hug.

MARCO

Have fun.

ELOISE

I love you.

MARCO

I love you.

ELOISE

You're okay?

MARCO

I'm okay.

ELOISE

What are you okay with happening?

MARCO

Anything.

ELOISE

Are you sure?

MARCO

I'm sure.

ELOISE

I love you.

MARCO

I love you.

She pecks him on the lips.

ELOISE

Okay, I should leave now.

She steps away:

ELOISE (CONT'D)
I love you so much.

MARCO
I love you so much.

She hugs him again.

ELOISE
See you later.

MARCO
See you later.

She kisses him again.

ELOISE
Okay I'm actually going now.

MARCO
Okay.

She turns and walks away down the steps into the station.

Marco watches her for a moment.

MARCO (CONT'D)
(an air-kiss)
Mwah.

She turns.

ELOISE
(an air-kiss)
Mwah.

Marco's mouth twitches.

3 EXT. BAR - NIGHT

3

Eloise walks up along the outdoor seating.

She spots PAIGE (27) at a table.

They wave at each other.

Eloise walks over to her.

PAIGE
Hi.

Paige stands.

ELOISE

Hi.

They look at each other. They grin at the awkwardness.

ELOISE (CONT'D)

So how are you?

They take their seats.

PAIGE

I'm good.

ELOISE

Cool.

PAIGE

And you?

ELOISE

I'm good.

PAIGE

We're both good. That's great.

ELOISE

Sorry. Boring question. Boring answers.

PAIGE

Boring is an alright place to start.

ELOISE

So...do you already know what you're getting?

Paige shares the menu with Eloise.

PAIGE

Well I saw that there's ...
kir breton.

ooh ...

kir breton.

ELOISE (CONT'D)

They both look at each other.

CUT TO:

MARCO texts on his phone...

LIAM looks at the fruit.

LIAM
I could fuck up a kiwi.

MARCO
Mhm.

We see the text Marco has been typing:

heya hows it going?

He thinks.

Marco sends it.

PAIGE (PRELAP)
- And what do you do?

CUT TO:

5 INT. BAR - NIGHT

5

ELOISE and Paige have their drinks, leaning in close to hear each other.

ELOISE
Depends on the day of the week.

PAIGE
How about yesterday?

Eloise's phone buzzes.

ELOISE
Ah! -

She switches it to *do not disturb*. Pockets it.

ELOISE (CONT'D)
I worked at a printmaking shop.

PAIGE
And today?

ELOISE
Barista.

PAIGE
And tomorrow?

ELOISE
Tomorrow's my day off. And you?

PAIGE
It's my day off too.

ELOISE
But what do you do.

PAIGE
Guess.

Eloise looks at her quizzically.

ELOISE
Hot Yoga instructor.

PAIGE
...is that: a yoga instructor who's
hot, or an instructor of hot yoga?

ELOISE
...

CUT TO:

6 EXT. CANAL - NIGHT

6

Dark and, frankly, sorta sketchy.

Liam and Marco share bites of the kiwi.

They can see a BRIDGE in the distance where couples are
walking together.

Marco's gaze lingers on the couples.

Liam lets out an exasperated sigh.

LIAM
Damn.

MARCO
What's up?

LIAM
Nothing. Just damn.

Marco takes a bite of the kiwi, and looks at Liam's hands,
the side of Liam's face.

The silence stretches on...

MARCO
....Wanna make out?

Liam laughs.

LIAM

What?

Marco laughs too.

MARCO

What?

They quiet down.

Liam looks at Marco.

LIAM

I didn't know you rolled like that.

Marco looks at his shoes. They're untied.

MARCO

Well do you want to?

LIAM

...Okay.

They move towards each other awkwardly.

MARCO

Actually never mind.

LIAM

What?

MARCO

Sorry. Let's not. Sorry.

LIAM

You're good.

MARCO

Sorry....maybe later?

LIAM

...Maybe later.

CUT TO:

7

INT. PAIGE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

7

Several narrow VASES on a shelf.

ELOISE

You made these?

PAIGE opens a bottle of beer.

PAIGE
And the creepy frogs too.

There's a cluster of odd frog statues.

ELOISE
I love them haha.

Paige brings the beer over to Eloise. They clink bottles.
Holding eye contact.

Paige steps away.

PAIGE
Do you mind if I ask you about it?
Your partner.

ELOISE
Um, sure.

PAIGE
It's just that we're doing all this
stuff while you love this other
person.

ELOISE
I mean, it's about not controlling
your partner - and allowing your
relationships to evolve however
each person wants it to evolve.
Whether its friends or lovers or
whatever. And it also allows me to
explore my sexuality in different
ways. Which I've been enjoying.
Very much. With you.

Off Paige, we -

CUT TO:

8 EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

8

Marco sits on the curb and checks his phone.

ON HIS SCREEN:

Eloise's location. He zooms in and out of the map.

LIAM (O.S.)
Hey.

Marco ignores him.

LIAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Look at this thing.

Marco looks up. Liam is standing over something on the ground.

Marco stands, goes over to him.

There's an odd animal (some sort of unidentifiable raccoon/squirrel thing) dying in the runoff.

Its final breaths are heavy, wheezing.

MARCO
What is that?

LIAM
I dunno.

Then Marco KICKS it, and it goes sliding across the street.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ!

Liam takes a step back.

MARCO
Sorry.

LIAM
What did you do that for?

MARCO
Sorry.

Liam just stares at Marco in disgust.

They start walking.

Awkward.

LIAM
I'm gonna go home.

MARCO
Mhm. Okay. Yeah. Get home safe.
Text me and stuff.

LIAM
Goodnight.

Liam turns walks back the other way.

Marco is left alone.

9

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - MORNING

9

Sunlight hits the plants.

Marco drinks coffee by the window.

CUT TO:

RIGHT OUTSIDE THE STUDIO APARTMENT

Eloise stands at the door.

She hesitates, takes a deep breath, then puts the key in the lock and enters the apartment.

ELOISE
Hellooooo.

Marco stands awkwardly.

MARCO
Hiiii.

She puts her jacket away.

MARCO (CONT'D)
I made coffee.

ELOISE
You're the best.

Marco cringes.

MARCO
...So how was it?

Eloise takes a beat.

ELOISE
It was nice. She's cool. She's
really cool.

MARCO
...That's great. I'm really happy
for you.

ELOISE
How are you? How was your night?

MARCO

It was okay. It was fine. But tell me more.

ELOISE

How much do you want to know?

MARCO

Everything.

Eloise looks at Marco. Marco checks himself.

MARCO (CONT'D)

I mean, how much do you want to share?

(alt)

I mean, whatever you want to share.