

RECURRING

Written, Directed, & Produced by

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

BEV is propped up against her headboard, looking at her phone the screen illuminating her face.

As she scrolls through various feeds on Instagram she turns it off with a loud click and reaches to put it on her nightstand.

She then turns off her lamp, and slowly gets into bed. She lays on her back taking a deep breath and start to drift into sleep.

INT. DREAM WORLD - NIGHT

Bev is laying on a checkered floor with various coloured lights flashing on her until she wakes up and quickly sits up confused and startled.

She looks around in the box she found herself in and seeing nothing but flashing lights and various art pieces covering the walls.

A sequence of Bev freaking out about her surrounding starts as she leans against a white wall.

A hand reaches for Bev's she reaches but can't quite reach her.

Bev is on the floor again sleeping with her hair spilled on the floor as she itches and scratches at herself.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bev wakes up and breathes heavily scared and confused about what she had just experienced.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (THE NEXT NIGHT)

BEV is propped up against her headboard, looking at her phone the screen illuminating her face.

As she scrolls through various feeds on Instagram she turns it off with a loud click and reaches to put it on her nightstand.

She then turns off her lamp, and slowly gets into bed. She lays on her back taking a deep breath and start to drift into sleep.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (THE NEXT NIGHT)

A fast montage begins of bev completing all of her normal bedtime routine this time aggressively during each step, to finally get to sleep desperate to see if she escapes to the same world she has faced countless nights before.

INT. DREAM WORLD

A montage also plays of Bev waking up in her dream world, and experiencing heavy emotions with no explanation.

Stuck we slowly see the emotion in Bev's eyes change from curious, too frustrated to finally completely and utterly numb.

We see Bev knocked out on the floor, numb and limp colored lights flashing in her eyes.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bev's phone lights up revealing several missed notifications from multiple people, the majority being from her closest friend and partner in crime CHANCE.

She sits up reluctantly in bed yawning as she looks through her phone.

Another text from Chance pops up reading "I am outside, and no I don't have a boombox".

Bev, lets a small smile escape her tired expressions as she walks out of frame to grab her friend, soon returning with Chance.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

The two are seen laughing proper of against her bed talking about all that bev has missed from not seeing her friends for the past few weeks.

CHANCE  
(Sarcastic and playful)

Okay, But seriously you can't make me suffer another psych. lecture alone.

BEV  
(Also Playful but toned down)

I know, I know..

CHANCE

So are you going to let me know where you've been or?

BEV  
(Defensive)

Or what?

CHANCE

Ease up Bev, I'm just worried about you... I miss you

BEV

I'm sorry, I've just been going through a lot

CHANCE  
(Playful)

Something you can't tell me?? Bev this is Chance who you are chatting with at.. oh yes 2AM. I have never known you to be this mysterious.

BEV

Honestly neither have I. I just.. keep having this dream over and over again.

I wake up on this checkered floor with colored lights and all this weird shit happens. One second I'm looking into a mirror, the next I'm crying and this hand keeps reaching for me and I can't ever quite grasp it.

CHANCE  
(Sarcastic still playful)

Wow, okay yeah that sounds like a lot, If you are on something share the love.

BEV

No seriously I--

CHANCE  
(Changing his tone to a more serious/concerned note)

Sounds like you need to say something, from what you said, you sound lost.

BEV

Yeah no shit but like...

CHANCE

Is there anything I don't know about Bev Hartwick? Sounds unlikely but you never fail to surprise me.

BEV

I mean yeah there's shit you don't know about everyone

CHANCE  
(Super genuine)

Yeah well that shit doesn't keep me up at night does it? Listen  
Bev whatever you are wrestling with just know I am here for you.  
No matter what.

BEV  
There is something.. But it's stupid

CHANCE  
I know stupid Bev, look at me, whatever is bothering you is  
anything but stupid.

BEV  
(Nervous stumbling over her words)

I-I I'm gay its no big deal or anything

CHANCE  
(Nurturing tone)

No it's really not Bev, it's really not.

Bev and Chance hug, Bev lighting out a heavy sigh internally  
feeling at peace.

DREAM WORLD - NIGHT

The hand that has been reaching out for Bev finally reaching her  
grasp and they hold hands tightly.

Bev, and an UNNAMED GIRL and leaning up against a wall, bright  
lights flashing their hands leaning against each other.

## PARK OUTSIDE - DAY

Bev and the unnamed girl have their hands touching, now on a bench and all of their friends around sitting and standing around them chilling in the park.

Everyone is happy, and Bev finally feels comfortable in her own skin.