

INT. ROOM - AFTERNOON

Flashes of the scene like the flashes of a camera at a crime scene. Gal is slathering papers all around her walls and windows. She is moving frantically and all she wants is for someone to notice her pleas written on the papers.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. ROOM - DAY

Gal is sitting at her desk doing homework. She takes her to-do list off of the wall and checks off the last item "INSERT MOVIE TITLE" when she gets a call from Pam. She writes her new schedule while talking to Pam.

Gal
Hiii.

Pam
Heyy. You called?

Gal
Yeah. Uh... okay. So...

Pam
Oh no. Are you pregnant?

Gal
(pause)Yes. You're the father.

Pam
I knew it!

Gal
No, but seriously... I have something to tell you.

Pam
...Okay. What?

Gal
Dad has COVID.

Both of the girls are silent.

Pam
LOL k.

Gal
What do you mean "Lol k"? Girl, I'm serious.

Pam
...wait what? Like serious-serious?

Gal
Yes, like serious-serious. If you listen suuuuuuper closely, my parents are arguing about it right downstairs.

Pam
Are you okay?

Gal
Yea, I'm not coughing or anything, so...

Pam
No, like mentally.

Gal
Yeah. I haven't gone crazy yet, so that's a good thing-- although it's only been like...

Gal looks at her phone.

Gal(continued)
... an hour and 29 minutes.

Pam
So what are you going to do about school? Zoom?

Gal
Nope. My teachers said that I can just email them the homework. No class. No waking up early. It'll be like an early spring break. So technically... I have no school for a whole month.

Pam
You lucky bastard. So, you're self-isolating for what... two weeks?

Gal
Yeah, and then I'll be back to bother you all spring break.

Pam
...Maybe not all of it.

Gal
...Oh right. You have a camping trip.

Pam
Yup. Well, I can help you stock up before then. You need more toilet paper?

Gal
(scoffs)No.

Pam
You sure?

Gal picks up a toilet paper roll out of nowhere.

Gal
You want a selfie or somethin'?

Background noise comes from Pam's end of the call.

Pam
Ew, no. Hey, I gotta go. Movie marathon tomorrow?

Gal
Yeah. Sounds good.

Pam
I don't care what you say, we're watching horror this time.

Gal
Yeah, yeah. Get outta here.

The girls hang up. Gal turns around in her chair and looks around her room, preparing herself to start this self-isolation period. There are muffled sounds of Gal's parents arguing, causing Gal to turn to the door. Gal rolls her eyes and swivels back around in her chair to grab her headphones. She decides to turn up the volume of "Are You Lonesome Tonight" to drown out the argument in the background.

Sticky note: DAY 1

Gal sighs. She focuses on her to-do list.

"English essay"

"History notes"
"Fold clothes"
"Email Ms. K"
"Vacuum floor"
"Stretch"

Montage of gal doing everything on the list and crosses off the item after finishing it.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Gal has just finished crossing off the last item on her list. There is a knock on the door.

Gal

Yeah! Could you just leave it at the door please?

There is a sound of a tray being put down on the floor.

Gal (Continued)

Thank you!

Gal walks to the door but stops for a second until the footsteps are gone. She opens the door, takes her food, and closes the door. Gal takes the food over to her desk and sets up a movie or a tv show to watch while she eats.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. ROOM - DAY

Day 2. Gal is already at her desk and scribbling her daily to-do list. She finishes and walks to the wall. She takes off the list from yesterday and slaps the list from today on the wall.

"History assignment"
"Edit English Essay"
"English lecture"
"Movie w/ Pam"

The to-do list is being crossed off to imply that things are being done.

While she is eating, she closes the window to muffle the noise of the loud neighbours.

INT. ROOM - AFTERNOON

Day 7. Another day in quarantine.

Gal sticks more papers and stickies on the wall. She looks really tired. She pulls out her phone and checks her most recent text to Pam but it is still unread.

"Hey. Whatcha doing?"

"OH! you're packing aren't ya? Do you need help?"

"I pick some of the cutest outfits *smirk/wink emoji*"

Gal calls Pam but there is no answer. Gal puts her phone away and brushes the inactivity off. She hears food being put at the foot of her door and a knock.

Gal looks completely unmotivated so she faceplants into her bed. The neighbours start blasting their music and making a bunch of noise. Gal lifts her head but instead of feeling annoyed this time, she wants to hear more. She sits on her bed as close as she can to the window and just listens.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Day 13.

Gal is working on her laptop writing an email while talking to Pam on the phone.

PAM

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "ANOTHER 14 DAYS"?

GAL

It means, if someone else in the house gets tested positive, the self-isolation period resets. Therefore, I have to self-isolate for another 14 days.

PAM

But you haven't even seen them for two weeks!

GAL

Doesn't matter. We live in the same house, so I'm still a close contact.

PAM

But that's not fair! You followed the rules, you didn't see anyone,
heck, you even had to eat in your room!

GAL

Well I can't-

PAM

How could they do this to you? It wasn't even your fault yet you're
the one suffering over here! And your DAD can walk around cause he's
"immune" or whatever, like what the hell!

GAL

I don't think-

PAM

Like what else do they want from you? Do YOU need to get COVID too
for this whole thing to end?

GAL

I DON'T KNOW! OK? I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY WANT!

Silence. Gal gasps in anger. She sits back down and whispers.

GAL

Can't you... stay?

Silence. Gal anticipates Pam's answer

PAM

... I'm sorry.

Pam hangs up. Gal looks significantly more sad when Pam hangs up.
Suddenly, Gal can hear the start of a muffled argument between her
parents. She takes a deep breath. She looks at her closed window. She
stands from her chair and opens her window to see if she can hear the
neighbours partying. There is nothing, so she closes it.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Day (who cares? Life is meaningless.)

Gal is in her bed in the dark and her face is illuminated by the
scary movie on her laptop. She is obviously scared but can't take her
eyes off the screen. A scare jumps on screen and Gal can't take it
anymore so she closes the movie as fast as she can. She is breathing

deeply and is trying to catch her breath. She hears muffled music. Gal jumps out of bed and opens her window in a rapid and panicked state. When the window opens, there is no noise but the wind. She whips her head around when she hears her parents arguing. She slowly opens the door a little, and this time, what she hears is real. She sits by the door listening.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. ROOM - DAY

Day (my life is for not. Lee Min Ho is superior.)

Gal is pacing around her room, trying to call Pam. There is no answer again. She is sent to voicemail.

GAL

Hey, it's me again. Please just call me back.

(another voicemail)

I know that I'm calling a lot. Please just call me back. I need to talk to you. Or just someone.

(another voicemail)

I'm guessing you have no cell signal because of that trip, but the second you do, please please please give me a call.

Gal falls onto her bed in defeat and slowly falls asleep. She wakes up to a knock on the door. As an instinct, Gal replies to the sound with a groan. After she does this, she shoots her head up and is completely awake. She scrambles to the door.

GAL

Wait!

Gal flings the door open, but the person has already disappeared and the only thing left is the tray of food. Gal slides on the door frame, frustrated, sad, and feeling like she is all alone. She stumbles to her desk and writes on paper everything that is clouding her brain. Growing more and more frantic.

"Talk"

"No man is an island"

"Help me"

"Call me"

"I can't do this anymore"

"I don't want to be alone"

"Someone help me"

She slathers the papers all on her walls and windows. She struggles to control her frustration and CRAZY.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAL'S HOUSE/WINDOW - DAY

Pam is walking excitedly by Gal's house and makes her way to the window to surprise her. When she gets there, she stops and stares at the window covered with papers and messages. Pam quickly takes out her phone and texts Gal. No reply. She calls Gal but all it does is keep ringing.

FADE TO BLACK

ENDING CREDITS

Gal is sitting under the window with her legs tucked closely to her. Her head is leaning back against the wall and her face has no expression. Beside her, the phone is buzzing nonstop. After the final names pass the screen, Gal turns her head slowly to look at the ringing phone.

FADE TO BLACK

GAL
...Hello?

END.