

SARAH SIDES 1

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Wendy's phone rings. It's her friend SARAH Facetimeing her.

WENDY  
Hey, what's up?

SARAH  
(from Facetime)  
Zack was looking for you.

Wendy sighs and drops her shoulders. Not this crap again.

WENDY  
Are you serious?

SARAH  
Yeah.

WENDY  
Who is he talking to?

SARAH  
I heard him ask Todd about you.

WENDY  
Sarah, it's been two months.

SARAH  
You broke his heart!

WENDY  
I did not! Not really. People break up.  
It happens.

SARAH  
I thought it was amic... amic something.

WENDY  
Amicable.

SARAH  
Yeah, that.

WENDY  
I thought it was but-hang on.

Wendy lowers the phone and calls out into the house.

WENDY (CONT'D)  
Mom?

No answer.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I thought it was amicable and he seemed, I don't know, cool enough about it. But you and Todd and Jeremy keep telling me crazy stuff.

SARAH

He seemed alright when I saw him.

WENDY

(slight jealousy)  
When did you see him? Please tell me you didn't...

SARAH

No! God. Of course not. His friend John, though? Yes. Yes, I did.

Wendy shakes her head with a small laugh.

WENDY

Well, if you hear from Zack, tell him to knock it off. It's over. Tell him to be cool, damn it. No crazy stalker-by-proxy shit.

SARAH

Are we hanging out?

WENDY

Um, maybe. I just got home from the gym. I need to shower and then do a livestream so maybe after?

SARAH

Ugh, gross.

WENDY

It's money. Shut up.

SARAH

Remember when people had to be strippers?

WENDY

Oh my god! Shut up.

SARAH

Bye, Wendy.

WENDY

Bye, Sarah.

She hangs up.