

EXT. BEHIND AN OLD SCHOOL BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Two schoolgirls are doing their makeup on the floor of a playground, behind their school's building. Agnes struggles to do so, while Mia expertly draws her eyeliner as she texts on her phone.

AGNES

(while playing with the makeup)
I hate all this stuff. It's all just goo. Fuck. Expensive goo at that.

Mia ignores her still on her phone.

AGNES

Lying goo too. Like it says here that "this lips gloss has undertones of watermelon extracts making it's delicious fragrance" Have you ever smelled a fucking watermelon? It doesn't smell of anything. It smells of fuck all! It smells of water.

MIA

Then simply just don't wear it.

AGNES

(looking back at MIA, saddened)
We've been in education so many years and nobody taught us how to love ourselves, without this goo.

MIA

(giving a sharp look towards AGNES)
Stop being so dramatic. It's photo-day. Everyone wears makeup for photo-day. No one wants photographic evidence of them looking like shit.

AGNES

Last photo-day you came in hungover and wearing two-day-old knickers.

MIA

...It's none of your business, but I'm putting on makeup because of a boy.

AGNES

I wish you'd put makeup because of me.

MIA

(ignoring AGNES' comment)

I wish I could just ask him what he thinks of me.

AGNES

I wish you liked me like I like you. Because I like you. A lot. Like a lot a lot.

MIA

I wish you'd stop thinking about me like that. And *I wish* you hadn't been my first kiss. Because I wanted him to kiss me first.

AGNES

I'm guessing you're talking about Aden.

AGNES

(almost whispering)

That one crush that never really goes away. Cockroach boy.

AGNES (CONT'D)

Kind of a pretty boy, is't he?

MIA

Well, a pretty boy that I'm sitting next to on the buss home today.

AGNES

You're the only person I want to sit next to.

MIA

Why do you say things?

AGNES

Look, I'm not good at saying things out loud. But I love you, Mia.

MIA

Don't do that to yourself.

AGNES

Are we ok because I never know these days? I'm sick of playing these games, Mia. Talk to me.

MIA
Well, I don't want to talk to you
anymore. Ooo there he is.

AGNES
Joy.

MIA
(shouting towards ADEN while he
walks over)
Over here!

MIA (CONT'D)
He's so pretty it hurts.

ADEN
(walking over)
Yooo, hey. Who's she?

MIA
Doesn't matter, she's just a best
friend.

AGNES
He's not all that pretty up close.

MIA
Ignore her, she's a bit weird. She
just acts like it for attention.

AGNES
Why am I always the "bit weird" one?

MIA
Look at you.

MIA and ADEN both look down at AGNES as she puts flower
petals into a sandwich bag.

ADEN
What the fuck are you doing?

AGNES
Making bio-degradable confetti. It's
for my cousin's wedding. It was Mia's
idea, you know?

MIA
Her cousins' only getting married
because she got pregnant, the slut.

AGNES

You know Mia was almost aborted with a wire coat hanger, she was a mistake too.

MIA

Bet you'd follow me down the drain, even back then, creep.

AGNES

You're so mean today.

MIA

I'm mean every day.

MIA (CONT'D)

(now talking to ADEN)

Your hair looks so good today. Bet your photo turned out well.

ADEN

(nods)

Ummhumm. Sorry about all the messages I've been sending you. I was bored waiting in line.

MIA

I don't care. You're my favourite notification anyways.

MIA takes a drag out of ADEN's cigarette in his mouth.

AGNES

I thought you'd quit smoking. You said your teeth were going yellow like your dead nan's.

ADEN

I think she looks pretty cool smoking my fags.

AGNES

Smoking hasn't been 'cool' since the 50s.

ADEN

Maybe you should try it sometime. You'll look better with something shoved in your mouth.

AGNES
 Hopefully if I start smoking that
 means I'll die faster so I don't have
 to stick around with the two of you.

MIA
 I'll pray for you.

AGNES
 (getting up to leave)
 See you both in hell, the bells about
 to ring anyways.

MIA
 (shouting after her)
 Are you asking me on a date? I accept.

INT. SCHOOL HALL - AFTERNOON

AGNES is standing in line waiting for her photo to be taken.
 A teacher is taking the register.

TEACHER
 Mia ****

No answer.

TEACHER
 Mia *****

TEACHER (CONT'D)
 Does anyone know where Mia has gone up
 to now?

STUDENT
 Saw her smoking behind the flower beds
 with a boy, Mrs.

TEACHER
 (tutting)
 An angel's face with devilish
 thoughts, that girl.

AGNES takes a seat down on a stool to get her picture taken.

AGNES
 (voice-over narration)
 I'd never tell her how much I'd cried
 that day.

AGNES has her picture taken.