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, isn't he?

MIA
Well, a pretty boy that I'm sitting
next to on the bus 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.