

CORRA AT HOME

An Original Short Film
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1

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

1

ETHAN and CORRA cuddle up on the mattress. CORRA, 25, overweight and somewhat slovenly, remains lazy and indignant, her hair a mess, Ethan is well-kept, skinny and pretty.

We see a few details of the room - a laptop open, video games spread out. Clothes strewn about.

Ethan crawls out from her embrace and dresses.

Corra's eyes stay closed, a frown.

CORRA

Time?

Ethan struggles to dress, looks at his phone while pulling his pants up.

ETHAN

Eight. No. Almost eight-thirty.

Corra finally opens an eye. Ethan is perfecting his hair in the floor-length mirror.

CORRA

Okay, let me chauffeur.

ETHAN

Kay. Corra.

No response.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Corra!

Ethan finally cracks a smile and tickles her ear to get her awake.

CORRA

Aye, stop! I'm going, I'm going.

He tickles harder. She screams.

2

EXT. STREET - DAY

2

We see a sign establishing the car driving through beautiful downtown Durango.

3 EXT. OUTSIDE RESTAURANT - DAY

3

A freezing Colorado Morning. Ethan gets out of the beat-up car, which is probably twenty years old.

ETHAN
6-o-clock, Corra-Door.

CORRA
(saccharine)
Count on it, Jelly Bean.

Ethan Saunters off, and Corra picks up something from the passenger seat, gets out of the car quickly, runs after Ethan.

On the sidewalk, she catches up to him.

CORRA (CONT'D)
Julio!

He turns around.

CORRA (CONT'D)
You forgot your nametag, oh cognitive one.

ETHAN
Thanks.

CORRA
Would hate for you not to get your gold star today.

She pins it on him. The tag actually says "Julio" on it.

Ethan is looking over her shoulder and TWO YOUNG MEN laughing at Corra's unusual pajama outfit.

ETHAN
You got a fucking problem?

The Two Young Men move along. Then, Corra heads back to the car.

CORRA
Okay, see you at six!

ETHAN
Don't crash my car again!

CORRA
Will you let that go?

Corra gets in car.

4 INT. CAR - DAY 4

Moments later, Corra drives. She has a new message. Plays it on speakerphone. An upbeat girl spits out her words quickly.

Meanwhile, Corra is digging through old McDonald's trash, finds some old fries and begins munching.

JESSI (V.O.)

Hey Corra! It's Jessi. How you been? Aw, I miss our college slumber parties! I saw on facebook that you're looking for a job, and the magazine I'm at is looking for assistants. It's kind of coffee-running work, but it could be worse. It's a foot in the door, ya know? It's right here in Chicago. Well, let me know! Or let's get togeths or whatever! TTFN!

Click.

Corra mocks her.

CORRA

'Let's get togeths!'

She sighs.

5 INT. KITCHEN - DAY 5

Corra sneaks in.

There's a purse on the counter.

MOM suddenly appears, sporting scrubs and a scrunchy. She's loading the dishwasher from a mess that's in the sink.

MOM

Morning, sweetie. Make you somethin' for breakfast?

CORRA

Uhhh nah. I'm good thank you.

Corra pulls out a box of sugary cereal.

Corra grabs a handful of fruit loops and Mom rummages in her purse, can't find the keys. Goes to the other room.

Corra slinks to the purse, grabs the wallet, takes a couple twenties.

MOM (V.O.)
You doin' okay?

Corra puts the wallet neatly back in the purse.

CORRA
Oh ya know. This employment situation needs reparation stat.

Mom appears again.

MOM
You'll find somethin'. Just gotta be open to the findin'.

Corra sits and grabs more dry cereal. She feigns a glance-over of the back of the cereal box. Mom has her keys, grabs her purse then stops at the door.

MOM (CONT'D)
Ya know...You're welcome here as long as ya need, sweetie. Ya know I think of ya as my own by now, anyway.

CORRA
Thanks Misses Olsen. That's like, uber-generous.

Mom bursts out laughing.

Corra wonders what was so funny. Mom finishes laughing.

MOM
...Germans.

Mom waits a moment, gives an earnest smile, then takes off for work.

Corra is left sitting.

And sitting.

6 EXT. OUTSIDE RESTAURANT - DAY

6

Corra pulls the car into the lot where Ethan is waiting, with a grin on his face. Ethan leans against the window.

CORRA
...yes?

Ethan pulls something out of a baggy and presents it with his own glowing choir:

ETHAN
Aaaaaahhhhhh!

It's a long fat blunt. Corra's eyes widen, she joins the chorus. It's a rare treat.

CORRA
Who'd ya get that from?

ETHAN
Hairy Gary.

CORRA
The one and only.

Ethan smiles, then climbs into the car. Corra licks her lips, feigning a sex kitten.

CORRA (CONT'D)
Wanna cruise, daddy?

Ethan gives a bright-eyed slow nod. And they take off.

JUMP CUT TO:

7 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 7

The car careens down a brightly lit street, pumping loud music.

8 INT. CAR - NIGHT 8

Corra puffs the blunt and passes to Ethan, bopping her head with the music.

They're having a good time.

9 INT. WALMART- NIGHT 9

Insert genius shit.

Examples: Aisle bowling. Plastic Balls= Giant Boobs or Pregnant Woman. Hula Hoops. Kiddie Bike race. Water Gun Fight. HIGH-HEELED OUTFITS.

10 INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

10

Corra and Ethan enter giggling.

Ethan tries to shush her, it's really late.

FROM ABOVE: They flop down onto the couch and the bed, head to head. High as fuck.

Ethan breathes and smiles.

ETHAN

I have this reoccurring dream. I'm like naked on main street.

CORRA

(laughs)

That's fucking heavy.

ETHAN

Shhh. Wait. And I realize that I know I'm not me. I mean I am me but I'm supposed to be someone else, you know?

Corra thinks.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

I'm meant for something greater.

Ethan closes his eyes, reaches his hand behind his head and grasps Corra's fingers; she squeezes back, and they both drift off to sleep.

Corra remains deep in thought.

Maybe we see the tiny, messy room they are laying in.

11 EXT. OUTSIDE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

11

Corra pulls up in the parking lot. Ethan saunters dancingly to the window, a sparkle in his eye. Corra takes it in as he leans into the window.

CORRA

What is *that*?

He smiles.

CORRA (CONT'D)

Why do you look like Vana White on Ketamine?

ETHAN
You're not gonna believe this.

CORRA
I can tell.

ETHAN
I met someone.

CORRA
You met someone?
(realization)
Like a some guy someone?

He nods.

CORRA (CONT'D)
You met a guy in DURANGO?

ETHAN
He wants to take me out. TONIGHT.

CORRA
(happily)
Shut the fuck up you asshole!

A beat.

ETHAN
I know! He's hot too.

CORRA
(a thought)
Tonight is Project Runway.
(another)
I'll Tivo it, cause you have a
DATE!? Whaaaat?!

ETHAN
I know.

CORRA
Oh. My. God you lucky queen....HOW?

ETHAN
Well I was really really really
busy....and he was lingering on a
table after the lunch crowd...and
he was just lingering...and I
thought, my this gentleman just
won't leave. So we got started
talking...

CORRA

YEAH!?

ETHAN

And he's like....Oh! That's him!

Ethan's attention is diverted to a BMW pulling up in front of the restaurant.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

(silent excited scream)

Ok, I'll call you later!

Ethan runs off.

CORRA

Wait! What's his name?!

Ethan is out of ear-shot.

CORRA (CONT'D)

...okay. I'll Tivo Runway. Diva.

Corra watches the Beamer drive away.

12

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

12

Corra watches project runway and finishes a box of powdered donuts unapologetically. She checks her phone. No messages.

Mom peaks her head in.

MOM

Hey, any luck with the job hunt?

CORRA

I applied a few places online, no one's taking the bait yet.

Another large bite of donut.

MOM

Oh. Oh well. Did you need dinner?

CORRA

No, I ate.

Powder is sprayed. Mom smiles.

MOM

Alrighty then.

Mom heads upstairs.

Grabs her phone, simultaneously using the remote to turn off the TV.

CORRA
 Hey loser! It's...
 (struggles to see the time
 on phone screen)
 Insert time here - you didn't
 return to your domicile, and it's
 way after your bedtime. You'd
 better not be split open on the
 side of some secluded road.
 (then, with disgust)
 Or on meth. CALL ME.

Hangs up.

13 INT. BASEMENT - DAY

13

Corra is awakened by the phone ringing. Answers.

CORRA
 Oh! Thank GOD! Okay, where are you?
 I was so worried I haven't even
 been able to eat. Okay, let's see
 it's twenty after, If I can get to
 you within 15, you could still make
 it on time. Please tell me he
 doesn't live up the hill.

A Beat.

CORRA (CONT'D)
 Hello?!

ETHAN (V.O.)
 Sorry um. He's gonna give me a
 ride.

CORRA
 He's gonna...? Okay, so nary a call
 or text-
 (a thought)
 Have you been brainwashed?

ETHAN (V.O.)
 Hahah, I'll tell you all about it
 tonight. Heheheee.
 (someone is tickling him)
 Haha Stop!

CORRA
I'm sorry, are you being attacked
right now?

ETHAN (V.O.)
(being tickled harder)
Hahahaha, okay! See you at six!
Bye!

Click.

Corra dumbfounded.

Corra sits. Dials.

JESSI (V.O.)
This is Jessi!

CORRA
Hi Jessi, it's Corra. I got your ca-

JESSI (V.O.)
...or at least Jessi's voicemail!
Hahaha got ya! Please leave a
detailed message, and I'll get back
to ya!

Beeeeeeep.

CORRA
(feigns laughter)
Hahah! Good one Jess. It's Corra. I
got your "job offer" message. Um.
Super rad to think of me, but I
dunno, never really pictured myself
as an 'assistant', ya know? So
thanks for thinking of me. Be sure
to let me know if you throw another
slumber party, though. I'll be sure
not to fall asleep near any
sharpies. Ultra fun! Cool, talk to
ya later.

Click.

14	INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT	14
	Ethan is in a towel, primping in the bathroom.	
15	INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT	15
	Corra sits hammering on a game controller.	

We cut back and forth as needed for this conversation.

CORRA

Oh man, you're gonna miss it, we're about to level up! Should we get another passive ability or choose a cool attack move?

ETHAN

Oh, he's taking me out again tonight.

Corra continues to play.

CORRA

Groovy.

Ethan remembers something and enters the basement. He's wearing a brand new outfit, and his hair and face are impeccably done up.

ETHAN

I promised I'd cut your hair.

CORRA

It's okay.

Ethan waits for her to look at him.

ETHAN

Well?

He spins gleefully, as a showcase. Corra feigns interest.

CORRA

Oh!

Ethan smiles.

CORRA (CONT'D)

You showered.

Ethan gives a look.

16

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

16

Corra is fast asleep on the bed, sprawled out with snack bags on her.

Ethan sneaks in, looking dapper.

He turns off the TV; watches her breath. He feels sorry for her.

He lays on the couch.

17 EXT. OUTSIDE RESTAURANT - DAY

17

Corra Ethan gets out of the car with his backpack and turns around.

ETHAN

Hey! Don't worry about picking me up. He's taking me to Colorado Springs for the weekend.

Corra thinks.

CORRA

Okay, did you pack toothbrush and other essentials?

ETHAN

He said it's all taken care of.

CORRA

Well that *is* what a serial killer would say I suppose.

ETHAN

That's not funny.

CORRA

(sincere)
It's kinda funny.

18 INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

18

Corra sits down on the couch.

A smorgasbord of junk food on a tray in front of her.

Corra inhales.

19 INT. BASEMENT - DAY

19

*

Said smorgasbord has been depredated.

Corra approaches the floor-length mirror.

She poses, maybe smiles like she's in a pageant.

She laughs like she's flirting with a boy.

CORRA

Oh you! Stop!

There's a chance for some improvisation here: Southern Belle, power businesswoman, diplomat, celebrity, etc.

She takes off her clothes, and looks at her body.

CORRA (CONT'D)

I'm a living, breathing parody.

JUMP CUT TO:

20 INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS!

20 *

Corra is eating and playing video games.

Her cell phone rings, sort of. It's one of those annoying recorded rings, Ethan's voice: "You've got a call, Corra-Door! You've got a call Corra-Door!"

CORRA

Hello?

A beat. She is trying hard to hear. Jump cut maybe:

CORRA (CONT'D)

Wait, hold up...I can't...okay,
Eeth, where are you?

21 INT CAR - DAY

21

The old car pulls up to Ethan, standing on the side of the road with his backpack, kicking rocks.

Ethan gets into the car, frantic.

ETHAN

He's married! He's fucking married,
and has kids, they live in Pagosa
Springs! I'm such an idiot!

CORRA

What happened?

ETHAN

I looked through the messages on
his phone!

(duh!)

How else do you find out about
these things? He lied to me, he
said he wanted to be with me!

CORRA

...Wow.

Corra continues to drive... is that a smirk?

ETHAN

What the fuck are you so happy about?

Corra corrects her face.

CORRA

That's fucked up.

ETHAN

It's fucked up.

Corra nods.

22 INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

22

Corra and Ethan settle into the basement. Ethan drops his backpack on the floor.

Corra gets a bit of confidence.

CORRA

Are we talking?

ETHAN

What does it matter?

CORRA

It matters. It matters a-fucking lot. It's your BFF here.

Corra opens a twix or something and digs in.

ETHAN

You wanna know why I was so excited to meet someone like him? Who is older than me, and drives a nice car, and has some stability, who thinks I'm sexy?

Corra shuts up.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

He could have been my way outa here. For the first time, I thought I might be able to push off from this tourist trap.

(MORE)

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Get out to California, somewhere,
like I always said I would. Where
there's real opportunity for me.

Corra has to chew and swallow a piece of food.

CORRA

I think you're sexy.

Ethan laughs in frustration.

ETHAN

Of course you do Corra!

(a beat)

There's NOTHING HERE for me!

Corra breathes, she's trying to catch up with her thoughts.

CORRA

Okay, you have family. Here. You
have me. Ethan.

ETHAN

I quit. I quit the restaurant. I'm
taking the car and I'm splitting.
Tonight.

Ethan continues packing quickly. Corra thinks.

CORRA

Okay. Alright, Good. I have forty
bucks, that's enough gas to get us
to Denver, we can stay with my
sister-

ETHAN

Without YOU, Corra. I'm talking
about change. I'm talking about a
whole new life.

CORRA

I hate to state the obvious here,
but we're soulmates. More than
love, Ethan.

(a moment of truth)

I want you. You are the most
impossible person I've ever met,
and I KNOW. Just like we always
said, we'd get married someday. We
are meant to be together.

She goes to him, he pulls away. A Moment.

ETHAN

We talked about getting married,
when we were TWELVE years old,
Corr. I've let you live in my room.
You sleep on my bed. We've been
cuddling together.

(another thought)

You've seen me naked! Corra. And
now you're telling me you've been
fantasizing about me? That's what
you're saying?

CORRA

I think of you every time I
masturbate, Ethan.

ETHAN

Eeeaaaghhhh!

CORRA

But it's much deeper than that!

ETHAN

Eww, word choice!

CORRA

It's fate. It's love. We can't
control it.

He has to pull away again.

ETHAN

Don't touch me!

Ethan grabs an old duffel bag and starts to fill it.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Fate? Corr, Even I were straight-

Ethan stops himself. Corra is a bit devastated.

CORRA

Okay. Can we double tap the brakes
for a minute?

Ethan pushes her hands away, zips open a pocket on the duffel
aggressively.

ETHAN

That's what drives me crazy!
Everyone here is so SLOW!

CORRA

I'm not everyone. I'm NOT NOTHING!

He continues to throw clothes into the duffel.

ETHAN

You have no excuse. I dropped out of school first chance I got, but YOU got out of here, you lived in the city! And went to school! You're fucking smart! You should be kicking ass as a journalist somewhere. Instead you came back to this shit-hole?

CORRA

For you. I came back for you.

ETHAN

Oh my God. That's so fucking depressing. You cling onto the one person you know could NEVER want you back.

He grabs his things and leaves. She runs after him.

23 INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT 23

Ethan bolts out the front door.

CORRA

Ethan!

24 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT 24

Ethan throws his shit in the car, and gets in.

Corra frantically yells. Ethan ignores. He is jet set on leaving.

CORRA

Ethan, I want you to be happy, you know that's all that really matters! We can talk about this. Let's talk about this; let's figure it out!

Ethan is struggling to start the car. Finally it does start, and he starts to roll, Corra grabs at the trunk, helplessly.

CORRA (CONT'D)

Ethan! NOOOO!

She collapses, reaching for him as the car pulls away.

On the pavement, she struggles. Suddenly, she becomes aware of herself: a truly a broken person.

25 INT. BASEMENT - DAY 25

Early in the morning, Corra, fully dressed on the bed, wakes up to the sound of talking upstairs.

She gets up quickly.

26 INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY 26

Corra reaches the top of the steps.

Ethan and his Mom are getting ready to go. A solemn conversation. A couple larger suitcases are near the door. They stop talking when they realize Corra is present.

Mom stays silent. Ethan approaches her, ceremoniously shows her a car key.

ETHAN

Mom's taking me to the airport. Los Angeles. I gotta give this a shot.

Corra is lost. Ethan places the key in her hand, folds it closed.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

You're gonna be fine, Corr.

A questioning look from Ethan, a nod from Corra.

We linger at them for a while. Then, a hug. Then eye contact.

CORRA

You're such an asshole.

Ethan breathes, then brings his hands up to hold Corra's face. She feels that this is goodbye.

CORRA (CONT'D)

Jelly Bean.

ETHAN

Corra-Door.

Exhale. A hug?

JUMP CUT TO:

27 EXT. HOUSE - DAY 27

WIDE: MOM's Car pulls out of the driveway. Corra watches, maybe waves.

SUPER-WIDE: The neighborhood in Durango.

CU: Corra. She stares out, then looks at the key in her hand. What's her next move?

JUMP CUT TO:

28 INT. CAR - DAY 28

Corra drives. She listens to a poignant song on the radio, turns up the volume.

Drives.

29 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY 29

Early in the morning, Corra dials a number on her phone.

JESSI (V.O.)

Hello?

CORRA

Hey! Yeah, It's Corra! ..Listen, I was wondering if that job opportunity was still....um, look I want to apologize about the message I left. I really need a chance, okay?

JESSI (V.O.)

Um. Of course! Oh, this is exciting, I'll let them know. I talked you up so they're really excited to meet you.

CORRA

You did?

JESSI

When is good for you to come in?

SUPER-WIDE: Corra is at the top of a hill in Chicago, overlooking the tall buildings.

CORRA

Yeah. Actually. I'm here right now.
Just need the address. Okay cool.
That sounds good, thanks again...

Fade Out Picture and Sound. End.