

“UNAPOLOGETICALLY A WOMEN”

Written By

Megan Schillereff

And

Ra’chelle Hedgespeth

[Type here]

FADE IN:

HOW DO YOU KNOW CHRIS?

A small studio apartment living room. 1:30 am after the Bars let out. Ally is at home working on homework when Blake, the guy she has been seeing, comes over from the bars a little drunk and seems annoyed.

BLAKE

How do you know Chris?

ALLY

Well, hi, how was your night, Ally? Oh, it was good, thanks for asking.

BLAKE

Ally quit playing. How do you know him?

ALLY

Is this Chris, the one that you work with at Urban? We met on my 22nd birthday. He was bartending that night. The old owner, Marcus, bought mine and Callie's drinks all night, and we were there until like 6 am. It was a good time. Why?

BLAKE

He said you slept with his friend Nick on the couch downstairs in the bar. Did you?

ALLY

Um, yeah. I did, but I mean that happened a long time ago.

Blake stays silent and doesn't look at Ally.

ALLY

Are you really mad about this? I slept with him before we even met.

BLAKE

No, it wasn't. Do you even remember it? Chris said there is a video of it.

ALLY

Yeah, I remember it. I was drunk, and it was forever ago. There isn't a video. Nick was the Bar manager, and he didn't want that at the place he managed. I asked him about it because it occurred to me after the fact. He went in early to make sure it was deleted. I didn't want that around or out there either.

BLAKE

Fine, okay, but we knew each other. Did you not think this might be something I would like to know when you found out I got the job there?

ALLY

Sorry to burst your bubble, but it was before I knew you. Think about it. I was already 22 when I met you, Blake. I turned 22 a year and a half ago. We didn't meet till close to your 25th birthday, which wasn't till four months after.

BLAKE

I still would have liked to know that instead of finding out from my employees.

ALLY

I get that, but this is the first time I have thought about that night in a long time. It's not the first thing I thought of when you told me you worked there. I thought, Wow! Congrats, because you were trying to get back into bartending for a while.

BLAKE

They didn't have nice things to say about you. I didn't like having to hear that, Ally... I just didn't really take you for that kind of girl. I mean, I work there.

ALLY

That kind of girl? Right, okay. You act like you have never had a one-night stand or had sex with someone you just met because you were drunk. I get that you work there, but you didn't work there then. You only just got this job a few months ago. I'm sorry they said "bad" things, but they don't know me, Blake. They are judging me off one thing I did. I find it weird that Chris would talk shit because last I checked, we were cool.

Blake stays silent.

ALLY

It was a one-night stand on my birthday Blake. Why are you trying to hold this against me? I swear if I was a man and I was just your best friend, you would be high-fiving me and not even phased by this.

BLAKE

That's just it, Ally. You're not just my friend. That's why this bothers me.

ALLY

I kind of am just your friend, though, Blake. We only just started talking again and we stopped talking the first time because you said it was moving too fast for you, and we were just sexually exclusive. I respected that. At least you were upfront with me.

Pause

BLAKE

I just don't like messing around with a girl who just throws herself out there.

Ally stays silent, holding back while she tries to gather what to say.

ALLY

I'm sorry, but what the actual fuck? For one, you do not get to call me a whore-

BLAKE

I didn't-

ALLY

No, it's my turn to talk. When we met, it's not like we waited very long to have sex either, Blake. I don't need to apologize for my past sexual encounters just like I'm not sorry that we didn't wait long and decided to have sex. I will not apologize for being a grown-ass woman that is comfortable with her body and likes to have sex. Just like I don't expect you to be sorry for the women you have slept with in the past. I get to have sex. It's not like I haven't been looking for a committed relationship. What do you think I have been doing with you? We have been on and off talking for nearly a year now. You didn't want to commit besides that couple of months when we were "sexually exclusive." I understand that you were engaged a few years ago and that you just haven't been ready. Just because I have been single and still having sex does not make me a whore, nor does it make anyone. So no, you don't get to slut shame me for shit that happened over a year ago. You also could have stood up for me with those guys, and you didn't. You just took their word and decided to come here and get mad at me. And lastly, a girl you're messing around with? Is that how you really see me?

BLAKE

I just meant I'm particular about who I put my time into. I'm sorry I shouldn't have even brought it up. I just got drunk, and it really bothered me.

ALLY

Yeah, you shouldn't have. I have standards too, you know. I think you should go.

Blake stands there for a moment and leaves. Ally shuts the door behind him and sits on the couch. She grabs a pillow and screams into it. Ally picks up her phone and calls Chris.

ALLY

Hey, so Blake came over, and I'm not upset that you told him about me sleeping with Nick. However, he made it sound like we had beef, and I just want to clear my bases and make sure we are cool because I thought we were.

Split to Chris at his loft on the phone.

CHRIS

I mean, yeah, I told him about you sleeping with Nick, but other than that, I didn't say anything.

ALLY

Okay, cool. Yeah, I didn't care about that because I knew you were just telling Blake how we knew each other, but he says they didn't have nice things to say about me and you're the only one I know there, so I just wanted to make sure there was no beef.

CHRIS

Yeah, I don't know about that, but we're cool.

ALLY

Cool, sorry. Have a good night.

Chris hangs up the phone. Someone knocks on his door. Chris opens it, and It's Blake.

CHRIS

Hey man, so Ally just called and brought up how I told you about Nick-

BLAKE

What? She shouldn't have brought you into this.

CHRIS

Well, she was just checking to see if we-
Blake isn't listening and starts calling Ally.

CHRIS

-Or you can just call her. I'm gonna be in my room.

Chris exits. Ally picks up the phone.

ALLY

Hello-

BLAKE

Don't bring Chris into this. This is between us.

ALLY

I wasn't bringing Chris into this. You made it seem like Chris had beef with me, and I wanted to make sure we were good because I'm not about leaving shit unsettled with my friends. I didn't bring up anything about our fight, so chill out. You're drunk and need to go to bed. I'm done talking to you about this tonight.

Ally hangs up the phone. Blake lets out a frustrated yell and lays down on the couch.

FADE OUT:

END SCENE

FADE IN:

HEATED WORKOUT

Late afternoon at Planet Fitness, Callie and Macey hit the gym after 6 months of not being able to see each other. The two start working out when Callie makes eye contact with an old hookup, Dack, who did her wrong.

Dack approaches a female that is two feet away from Callie and Macey.

DACK

Hey, how you been?

ANSLEY

Hey! I haven't seen you for a while. I'm good.

DACK

That's good, you know. How's school?

ANSLEY

It's good, but I've been struggling a lot. You know how nursing school is.

Callie is beyond annoyed.

CALLIE

Of course, she's a nursing student. Anyone who follows college uncut, or barstool mates knows that nursing students are all total whores. Instagram has ruined our fucking generation.

MACEY

Right? Now us women are all disposable and guys just get the next hottest, sluttiest, most unrealistic thing they can find online. Its so easy to access them, right?

CALLIE

This hookup culture is absolute ass. Their expectations are high as hell and we will never be good enough. I didn't want a husband anyways.

MACEY

Right? But if we act like they do, we are despicable, unworthy of their greatness. Whatever. Their undeveloped brains are so delusional. Men are so lost. I'm pretty sure the strongest bloodlines went to fight in World War II and died.

Callie finishes one more rep and gets up to approach Ansley. Ansley has no idea who Callie is.

CALLIE

Hey, I just wanted to say that I don't know your relationship with Dack, but I don't think he should have your trust. He's been spreading STDs for years and disrespecting the fuck out of so many women.

ANSLEY

Oh, wow. Well, I have a boyfriend anyway, haha.

CALLIE

My bad B. I'm just so sick of seeing the shit I see. I'm so mad at men.

ANSLEY

Yeah, I totally get it. Men can be awful!

CALLIE

Yeah, for real. Sorry babe, enjoy the rest of your workout.

Callie is obviously a little embarrassed but continues like she isn't. Dack moves to another workout station with a new girl. Callie Notices.

CALLIE

Macey, look at this. Girl number two. Does he just naturally spark conversations with every pretty bitch in here?

MACEY

I don't know, but that's a little fucked up. Like, why can't he treat you with that kind of decency? He literally looked you in your eyes like, five times. Not even a 'hello'

CALLIE

Probably because none of those girls care to stand up for themselves when he does something super shitty. Apparently you gain no respect when you confront fuckboys about being disrespectful on top of calling them out for being fuckboys.

Callie and Macey go get protein shakes and notice Dack with girl number three. Callie becomes livid.

CALLIE

I'm so pissed. I can't fucking believe this, Macey.

MACEY

Okay, I kind of understand why you're upset. You're jealous, and I totally would be too, but remember that first girl he talked to that you confronted? She has a boyfriend. I bet it's not as bad as you think.

CALLIE

I mean, I guess. I'm still just mad about everything he did to me and the lack of decency towards me and our situation. He literally slept with me once then only contacted me after just to freak out and accuse me of giving him chlamydia. Fun fact, it was another girl he just hooked up with that gave it to him, and not me.

He then drove to my fucking house and harassed me to get in his car and took me to get tested. WHO THE FUCK DOES THAT? This is MY body and I will do with it as I see fit and you and both know that I am perfectly capable of taking myself to get tested and move from there. He HARRASSED me, Macey. FORCED me to go get tested on his terms. Then when I called him out on a fuck-ton of his sketchy behaviors, he started acting all weird like he wanted a lawyer. He was calling me crazy and trying to make feel like I was in the wrong. It felt like he was trying to control me because he's trying to be a big "famous" football player who just got Instagram Verified and this scandalous behavior doesn't fit the mold he wants to have so badly. I seriously wasn't crazy. We had that confrontation convo through Instagram direct messages, bro. Like, I'm not stalking him at his house or blasting his shit to the public. I'm confronting him personally and privately in a controlled manor and just trying to show him where we went horribly wrong and how to handle situations like this better next time, because I was not impressed and greatly disrespected. Now he looks at me, watches me work out, never says a word to me, but makes it painfully obvious that he will talk to every pretty girl? Like, just so many things about this bother me.

MACEY

Holy shit, Cal. That's actually wild as fuck. He really tried to minimize you and now treats you like the bad guy. That's gross as hell. Doesn't he preach about God all the time on his insta? Like, calls out girls for some shit?

CALLIE

Yeah. That's him.

MACEY

Gross. Fuck him. Let's just go.

Callie watches Dack grab the girl's back side of her hip, pull her in to whisper in her ear right before two head for the door.

CALLIE

Actually, I think I have to go say something.

MACEY

Cal, I don't thi-

Macey follows.

CALLIE

Hey, sorry babe for interrupting, but I don't really care after everything I've seen. Dack is a piece of womanizing shit who I really hope you never go home with. At the end of the day, if you act in a way that reflects that you respect yourself and confront disrespectful behaviors, this big guy over here would love to get his on his lawyers and fuck you right in the ass just so he wont have to take any responsibility for his actions and he will say that you're crazy and get all of his posse to think it. This average dick-swinging individual here doesn't practice what he preaches. I mean, let me tell you the kind of person he is to the core. If you were to get pregnant by him, and he wouldn't want it, he would probably force you to abort it and make you sign hella non-disclosures about it. He is the kind of person to give you hush money then turn right around and post some shit about Jesus on his story. Girl, if you tryna fuck just for some clout, I already take you to be the bitch who want money and shit out of him and try to get pregnant. This man has been acting all sorts of shady to me for years and all he does is mean mug me in public and talk to hella

bitches. You're the fourth one he's talked to literally just from him being at the gym.. You really think you're the only one he thought about taking home in the last two hours? You're not. He's gross. He straight up accused me of giving him an STD BUT IT WAS ONE OF HIS SEVERAL BITCHES. Girl, this man is NOT it. But do whatever you want. He does, no matter how positive or negative it is. Enjoy

FADE OUT:

END SCENE