EVENTUALLY

Written by

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EXT. DESERT HOME BACKYARD - DAY

Floating in the deep end of a shipping container pool is KIRA (20s) on the opposite end, at the spa steps, sits AMAYA (20s)

Kira looks off into the desert, conflicted, Amaya notices.

AMAYA
Okay, what's wrong?

Hesitant, Kira pauses. She looks into Amaya's eyes.

KIRA
Does this feel weird to you?

AMAYA
The water? Little cold but it's okay.

Kira shoots her a look of "come on". Amaya laughs.

AMAYA (CONT'D)
Babe, we've been dating for almost 5 years now. Most of that time together has been really great. Who says just because we're breaking up now it has to end in a big fight, or awkward goodbyes, or some tragic drama. I think renting this airbnb, getting drunk, and having some fun tonight is the best way to end our relationship on a high note.

Slowly, Kira swims forward, closer to her.

KIRA
Amaya, You called me babe again. And we're not "breaking up" we broke up last week... Are you sure this is a good idea for us to be here together?

Silence. Amaya steps into the pool and swims forward. Now standing inches away from Kira's face.

AMAYA
Sorry... Kira. Force of habit. And yes, this is a good idea. We're just a couple of ex's, learning how to be just friends.

The two stare into each other's eyes. Amaya slightly grins, inches forward, Kira looks at her lips, will they kiss?

Suddenly, Kira takes a big gasp of air and submerges herself, leaving Amaya above the water. Amaya laughs and joins her underwater. The two swim playfully, the intimate moment passes.

EXT. POOL DECK - DUSK

As the sun slips beyond the horizon and paints the sky over the desert a myriad of colors, Amaya and Kira lean on the deck, now fully clothed, watching the sun set in silence.

Amaya looks over to Kira, watches her take in the beauty. She reaches over and takes Kira's hand. She squeezes, lovingly.

Kira looks over to Amaya, smiles, and quickly pulls her hand back. Amaya notes the rejection and tries to save face.

AMAYA
Let's have a drink.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT HOME BACKYARD - TWILIGHT

A fire roars in the metal fire pit. Kira and Amaya, stand around it, with liquor bottles in hand, dancing, laughing, clearly having a more relaxed joyous time than before.

UPBEAT MUSIC plays as they cheers and down another shot.

Smiles and good vibes all around as they spin, dance and run around the fire.

Kira raises her bottle to take another drink, but it's empty. Amaya sees and offers her some of her drink.

She raises her bottle high and Kira looks up, opening her mouth wide as Amaya waterfalls her drink into Kira's mouth.

Kira downs the mouth full of alcohol and cringes at the taste. They both laugh. As they rest, catching their breath, Amaya looks into her eyes, and without warning, pulls her in for a kiss. Amaya kisses Kira passionately until...

Kira SHOVES Amaya back.

KIRA
What are you doing?!

Surprised by her reaction, Amaya steps back.

AMAYA
I don’t want this to end, okay? Why can’t we work this out?

KIRA
Oh my god, Amaya, we’ve been through this. We’re not good together. We don’t... lift each other up! We pull each other down into this toxic pit and we silently resent each other for it.

AMAYA
I don’t pull you down. But okay, I can change. I can be what you need me to be.

KIRA
NO! That! That right there, you always gaslight me and manipulate me! You use your sadness as a weapon against me.

Beat. Tears well up in Amaya’s eyes. That was a punch in the gut. She turns back to Kira.

AMAYA
I’m so sorry that my depression was an inconvenience for you, Kira.

KIRA
Don’t do that. Don’t twist my words. I have been there right by your side through every step of your depression, from your inability to get out of bed, to the med changes, the mood swings, and quite literally talking you off the ledge a couple times. So don’t you dare say I haven’t supported you.

AMAYA
You didn’t do any of that for me. You did it for you. Because you thought you could fix me. Now here we are a couple years later, I’m happy and healthy, and you tell me you want to break up! You don’t need to lie to me. It’s because now you don’t have anyone to save. You’re empty, Kira. As soon as you realized you couldn’t devote yourself to fixing me anymore, you wanted out.

Silence. Another punch in the gut. Kira processes this. Both are now crying. They stand apart. The shouting ends, softly -

KIRA
You're right. I don't know who I am outside of this relationship. I've always had to take care of someone, my sick mom, my little sister, you. I need to find out what I want, what makes ME happy. And honestly, I can't do that if we're together.

Amaya cries, realizing it's really over.

AMAYA
I'm sorry I said that. I'm just scared to be alone. What if I get sad again?

Kira comes close and pulls her in for an embrace.

KIRA
You're going to be okay. You are the strongest most amazing person I know.

A tear falls down Amaya's cheek. Kira wipes it away.

KIRA (CONT'D)
You just need to learn to see that about yourself.

They share a genuine, loving smile. They hug one more time.

INT. DESERT HOME - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kira and Amaya walk down the hall holding hands. They reach the end and share a look of understanding, and enter into different bedrooms. They close the doors behind them.

EXT. DESERT HOME FRONTYARD - MORNING

With packed bags in tow, Kira and Amaya walk to their respective cars. They throw their bags inside and stand by their open cars door.

KIRA
Well, this was fun.

Amaya laughs.

AMAYA
Maybe we should give this “just being friends thing” a real shot.

Kira smiles, nods.

KIRA
Eventually.

AMAYA
I love you.

KIRA
I love you, too.

They both enter their cars, the engines turn on, and they start to drive down the dirt road.

Both cars reach the end of the road and have to turn onto the main paved road. Amara turns right, Kira turns left. They drive off out of frame as we-

FADE TO BLACK.

END.