

CRUSH.

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FADE IN:

OPENING SCENE. INT. COLLEGE. MORNING.

Sage is walking down the hallway before turning and heading into her class. It's the first day and we see her nerves through her body language, tightly clenching books to her chest and looking around consistently. She walks into the classroom, there are already a few students there. She walks over to a table towards the back.

TEACHER

Choose a seat, anywhere you'd like!

She sits and begins to get her pencil case out, books ready, etc. We then see Anastasia walk into shot and take a seat next to Sage. Sage stares straight ahead, her eyes flicking around and up and down awkwardly. Anastasia proceeds to take out her stuff as well. They are now both unpacked, staring forwards, Anastasia is smiling naturally, clearly less tense than Sage, who stiffly continues to stare forwards, not moving an inch.

Sage slowly turns to look at her, eyes gazing over her face, she is instantly in love, we can see the admiration in her eyes as she begins to stare.

We see into her mind as she starts to envision them together, the montage begins...

INT.HOUSE PARTY.NIGHT.2024

At a house party thrown by one of their classmates, the girls stand together, holding each other whilst Sage looks into Anastasia's eyes and vice versa. They are smiling and giggling. There are lots of voices in the background and it's clear the party is busy, yet they are tucked away in the corner of a room, only focusing on each other.

SAGE

I love you Anastasia.

Anastasia smiles, reaching out her hand and placing it on Sage's cheek.

ANASTASIA

I love you too, Sage.

Sage places her hand on Anastasia's cheek also, before they both lean in and kiss each other. It's like they've been in love for a long time, waiting to confess their love for each other.

INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.1950

The colouring is now black and white and the two girls are much older now, around 25. Anastasia sits on the couch, sophisticated with good posture, she wears a conservative dress and a pearl necklace. Sage walks in, her posture also well wearing about the same, without a necklace, and hands Anastasia a mug of tea before sitting down on the couch beside her.

ANASTASIA

Thank you, Darling.

Their accents are much more 'posh' and well spoken, almost like the 'Transatlantic accent' used in old Hollywood movies.

SAGE

Of course my dear, it is chilly out today isn't it? I've got goosebumps all over!

Anastasia looks over with furrowed brows.

ANASTASIA

Is it so? I hadn't noticed.

SAGE

Well yes my love, there is frost on the windows and fog in the air. Only a while before the rain starts to fall again. I think we are in for a tough winter this year, better get the wood in early for the fires.

Whilst speaking, sage pulls out a notebook and begins to open it, skipping through the pages until she finds a blank one. Anastasia's eyes widened.

ANASTASIA

Oh dear! The washing! I Left it on the line!

They both pause and look at each other for a couple of seconds before rushingly getting up and running over to the door out of shot.

EXT. GARDEN. DAY

Rain pours as they scramble around a washing line in the garden trying to collect their, now soaked, clothes in.

SAGE

Why didn't you tell me you had put
the washing line up!

ANASTASIA

I didn't expect the rain!

SAGE

Do you ever look outside!

ANASTASIA

Be quiet and get the clothes in!

They continue to grab and drop clothes whilst tucking them under their shoulders. Sage drops another clothing item.

ANASTASIA

And stop dropping them!

Sage stops completely, staring at Anastasia as she continues. She has a stern and angered look on her face.

SAGE

You are dropping them just as much
as me!

EXT. FIELD. DAY.2024

Two Trees which stand close together, swish in the wind and the world around them is quiet. We can tell which tree is who by their signature colours. The tune stops here. The camera is still and slowly zooming in. We cannot hear the dialogue but it is rather written in the scene.

ANASTASIA

Babe?

SAGE

Yeah?

ANASTASIA

Do you think I look fat?

SAGE

Love... You are literally a tree
right now.

ANASTASIA

I know, but i swear-

SAGE

No. You do not look fat. Just... be
a tree.

ANASTASIA

Okay, fine.

We sit in silence with them for a while, they are 'just'
trees.

ANASTASIA

My back hurts.

SAGE

Shh!

INT. BEDROOM. LATE EVENING.1970

Both of the girls are getting ready to go
out. Yet they seem to be living in the 70s
with their hair, makeup and outfits that
they wear. Anastasia sits in front of her
mirror, leaning in and fixing her makeup and
Sage rolls off the bed appearing next to
her.

SAGE

Hey move up, I need to fix my
hair.

ANASTASIA

What? It looks fine!

SAGE

No, Look! It keeps doing this
weird, like, dip thing. Don't you
see it?

She lifts a piece of her hair and starts miming the shape
of it. Anastasia starts to laugh at her.

ANASTASIA

You... Are an idiot.

SAGE

Ugh, whatever. You look great, as
per usual.

She leans over her and gives her a kiss on the cheek.
Anastasia smiles and they both stare into the mirror,
looking at each other. Sage slowly starts to look glum.

SAGE

Are you sure this bar is, you
know, safe? For us, I mean.

ANASTASIA

Baby, please don't worry. I'm
sure. They're all like us down
there, I promise.

SAGE

I know, but there's been so many
attacks lately and i- I don't
know. I'm just scared. I don't
want us to get hurt.

Anastasia turns to look straight at her, cupping her face
in her hands. Sage looks up at Anastasia.

ANASTASIA

We'll be okay. It's safe. Trust
me.

SAGE

Can I hold your hand there?

ANASTASIA

You can hold my hand anywhere, my
love.

EXT. PLAYGROUND. DAY.2014

Both girls are young children, about six or seven. They are
entering a playground together, holding hands. They are
once again dressed in their colours and we can decipher who
is who. Anastasia spots a set of swings.

ANASTASIA

Will you push me on the swing?

SAGE

Okay but me next!

The girls run over to the swings together excitedly before
Anastasia hops on and Sage begins to push her. She screams
and grins widely. All of a sudden, something catches
Anastasia's eye: a slide.

ANASTASIA

Sage look! Look! The slide! Can we
go on the slide? Come on, come on
Sage!

Anastasia jumps up and runs over to the slide, Sage
following quickly behind. We watch them take turns going
down the slide, giggling in enjoyment.

EXT. PARK. DAY.2014

The girls, now in the public park, play in the trees and grass. We can hear their shouting and laughter as they mess around but the tune plays over it, making it difficult to clearly hear their words. They jump on and off a fallen log on the ground next to a few trees.

Anastasia falls over and lets out a yelp. Sage immediately runs over to help. The tune stops.

ANASTASIA

Ow! Ow! It really hurts!

SAGE

Ana! What hurts? Where is it?

Anastasia holds her knee in her hands, rocking around on the floor in pain.

ANASTASIA

My knee!

Anastasia begins to cry and Sage wraps her arms around her comfortingly.

SAGE

It's okay Ana, it's okay. Look,
let me rub it better.

Sage puts her hand on her knee, Anastasia flinching. She rubs it and we can see some dirt fall off.

INT. HOUSE. DAY.2024

We see two cats, distinctly different, both indoors and lounging. They are Sage and Anastasia. Sage sits down before Anastasia strolls over to her and lays beside her. An unknown owner walks in and grabs a packet of food and they both jump up and follow it.

OWNER

Sage! Oi! Get away, that's
Anastasia's!

The cats feign over the food, meowing aggressively and Sage constantly barges in front of Anastasia to try and get to the bowl of food the owner fills up.

OWNER

There we go girls.

Both bowls placed next to each other are now full and the cats begin to eat from their own separate bowl.

INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.2078

Sage is much older, an elderly woman. She sits alone on a chair in the living room of her house. We see her peacefully reading a book before looking up and out of the window beside her but out of view. The light from the sun perfectly gleams in through the window, which cuts it into shards and sprawls it across the room.

Sage then stands up and heads out of the room and past the camera.

INT. KITCHEN. DAY.2078

Sage walks into the kitchen and stands near the window, hands on the counter, looking out over the garden. We look over her shoulder, towards the garden with her. There is a washing line outside with clothes on, similar to the one earlier in the scenes. The camera then slowly lowers, until we see a box of ashes, with Anastasia written on it. There are flowers and decorations around it, clearly cared for.

Sage lays a hand on the top of the box, then let's go and walks away, back into the living room. The tune starts up again.

SCENE ENDS - FADE OUT TO BLACK

As we reach the end, we get a run through of all the scenes again quickly, sped up and including unseen clips of them in more ways. Them as windchimes, dangling next to each other. Them with extremely odd face makeup and hair, abstract and unconventional. Their hands connecting and moving around each other with a colourful backdrop behind them. Two Teddy Bears placed on a bed next to each other, clear to us that one is Sage and one is Anastasia.

Blurring the inanimate with the living.

INT. CLASSROOM. MORNING.2024

We are back in the classroom with the original two, still sitting next to each other. Sage snaps out of her dreamy stare and looks forwards, down to her blank page, back up and then turns again to Anastasia. Anastasia, resting her head on her hand, looks over towards Sage, meeting eyes for the first time.

They both smile gleefully yet nervously.

The screen cuts to black yet we can still hear their conversation in the background.

SAGE

Uhh, hi... I'm Sage.

ANASTASIA

I'm Anastasia, nice to meet you
Sage.

SAGE

Nice to meet you too, Anastasia.

We hear them giggle. The title - CRUSH - is scribbled over the screen as they are talking.

CUT TO CREDITS