

This Was You.

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EXT. CAR ACCIDENT (FAKE)

Sirens play in the background as a girl gains consciousness on the ground. This is DANIELLE. Police lights flash across her face as the sounds of panic come into clarity. As she comes to, she hastily stands up. She stumbles to the nearest person she can find, another teenage boy. This is JON. Danielle has a noticeable cut on her forehead and Jon bleeds from his hand.

DANIELLE

Jon... Jonny, Jesus. Are you okay?

JON

Y-yes. I think so. I think we hit a tree or something. I don't know.

Danielle grips Jon's hand. She looks around her.

DANIELLE

Oh my god.

JON

Are you okay?

Danielle looks at Jon.

DANIELLE

I'm okay. I'm okay. You're okay.

Danielle looks around the car.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

CHARLOTTE? ROBERT?

A teenage girl with a scraped leg limps up to Danielle. This is CHARLOTTE. Her makeup is smudged and she is talking between sobs.

CHARLOTTE

Hey, hey. I'm here.

Danielle hugs Charlotte.

DANIELLE

Where's Robert? Are you hurt? What happened?

CHARLOTTE

Robert is fine, he's talking to the police. We hit a tree. Did you get knocked out?

A cutaway of a boy talking to the police. This is ROBERT.

DANIELLE

Only for a little, I think.

Danielle looks at Jon's cut on his hand.

JON

I'm okay. I swear.

Danielle looks off into the distance for a second before regaining her composure.

DANIELLE

Oh thank god. I thought something worse happened.

Danielle releases Jon's hand. Danielle hugs Jon, crying tears of relief.

EXT. CAFETERIA (REALITY)

Danielle approaches the picnic table, she stops as she sees Charlotte and Robert approach the same. Charlotte offers a warm smile to Danielle and Robert. Robert does not smile back.

There is a noticeable empty spot next to Danielle. She looks at the spot, but quickly turns back. Robert aggressively eats his lunch. Charlotte methodically unravels her clean, organized lunch. Scratches are visible on her wrists. When Danielle looks at her hands, Charlotte pulls her sleeve down. She notices Danielle's empty lunch spot.

CHARLOTTE

Did you want me to buy you lunch?

Danielle shakes her head and stares off into the distance. Charlotte pulls up a photo on her phone.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Look at this pic Robert!

Charlotte shows him the photo. Robert stops aggressively chewing his lunch.

ROBERT

Yeah, cool.

He goes back to his food.

CHARLOTTE

So, it's Friday, did you guys wanna do something tonight?

Robert looks up at Danielle, awaiting a response. Charlotte looks at both Robert and Danielle.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

We can go to a movie, go to a party, go on a drive, or just hang at my house maybe?

Robert looks at Charlotte.

ROBERT

A drive? Are you serious?

Charlotte scratches her wrist vigorously. She looks around, avoiding eye contact.

CHARLOTTE

I don't see what the problem is.

ROBERT

Of course you don't.

(Beat)

I'm busy tonight.

Charlotte reaches out to Danielle's hands. Danielle pulls back and shakes her head.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Quit the act Danielle.

Robert leaves the table and tosses his tray into the trash. Danielle stares at the empty seat.

EXT. CAFETERIA (FAKE)

Charlotte, Danielle, Jon, and Robert sit at a cafeteria picnic table. Danielle has a band aid on her forehead. Jon has a wrap around his hand. Robert has scattered bruises. And Charlotte does not have scratches on her wrist. They are laughing, but there is an uneasiness surrounding their conversation. Robert's tone is friendly.

ROBERT

So what really happened, dude?

JON

I'm really sorry guys. I don't know. I just got a text. I shouldn't have looked. I thought the road was straight. And I swear there wasn't-

CHARLOTTE

Stop beating yourself up about it.
Nothing happened!

DANIELLE

Yeah, Robert, don't push it. He
feels bad enough as is.

Robert puts his hand on Jon's shoulder.

ROBERT

Bro, it wasn't your fault. It could
have been any of us.

DANIELLE

Jon just don't drive anymore
please. At least for awhile.

JON

Well-

DANIELLE

We can get you a scooter or some
Heelys to use instead. Or I'll just
drive you around, wherever you need
to go! Just please don't drive.
Please.

The friends chuckle and continue to eat their lunch and
converse, slowly moving on from the memory of the accident.

INT. DANIELLE'S FOYER (REALITY)

Danielle walks lethargically into the foyer. She saunters up
the stairs and opens the door to her bedroom. She stops,
staring at her bed.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

Danielle wears a college sweatshirt. She sits on her bed,
typing away on a laptop. She looks down at her phone,
buzzing. Jon is calling her. She silences the ringer.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle slowly approaches her bed. She cautiously sits on
the edge of her bed. A red looming light is in the
background.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

Danielle sits on her bed with a laptop. She is typing rapidly. Danielle's phone lights up to a text from Jon saying "Your mom let me in". Jon rushes into Danielle's bedroom.

DANIELLE
Sure, just come right in.

Jon paces around the room. Danielle continues to type.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
What's up?

JON
She led me on the entire time. I
can't believe I fell for it.

Danielle, distracted, continues to type.

DANIELLE
Uh huh.

JON
I thought Charlotte and I had
something. She told me I was more
than a friend. And just now she
told me she doesn't see us
together. It took her a day for her
to change her mind? How do you do
that to someone?
(beat)
Dani, are you even listening?

Danielle looks up.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle looks down at her drawer. A dull red glow from a lamp is present. She opens the drawer and picks up her phone, which is on airplane mode. Multiple unread voicemail from Jon are present. She glances away and turns the phone over.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

DANIELLE
I'm really sorry Jon. I'm just
really distracted right now. I have
to finish my Common App by tonight.

JON
Danielle, can't you take a break?

DANIELLE

This is my future Jon. You're going to get over Charlotte, this isn't that big of a deal.

Jon looks down at his feet.

JON

My feelings aren't a big deal?

DANIELLE

I meant-

JON

You come to me for everything. I drop everything to help you.

DANIELLE

Look, I have to do this now. I'm sorry, but I have to. I'll focus on you after this is all submitted.

JON

You haven't asked once how I am these past few weeks.

DANIELLE

Jon.

JON

It might not sound bad to you, but what she did to me sucks. I just need someone to talk to right now.

DANIELLE

Jon, I literally have to finish this. I'm applying to colleges tomorrow!

JON

You haven't even noticed that Robert has been AWOL this past week. And you completely ignored Charlotte the other day. I know you're stressed, but you don't pay any attention to us anymore. Quit being so selfish, please.

Danielle looks up.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle rummages deeper into her drawer to take out a hidden prescription pill bottle from a year ago. She pours them out, her hands shaking, and quickly swallows them. She closes her eyes. A green light forms in the background.

EXT. ON A DECK (FAKE)

Danielle, Jon, Robert, and Charlotte sit around a deck table. Fairy lights provide mild lighting. Danielle gets up and grabs Jon's wounded hand and pulls him aside. Music comes from a speaker. In the background, Charlotte and Robert dance.

DANIELLE

Hey, how are you?

JON

I'm good. My hand still hurts though.

DANIELLE

Is everything between you and Charlotte okay?

JON

Charlotte and I are okay. The accident kind of shook us both you know? We're too close anyways for that to have worked out. It would have been like, friendcest or something. It really wasn't worth being mad and upset at her anymore.

DANIELLE

Okay, good. I'm really happy. For you.

Charlotte comes into frame and pulls Danielle into a dance with her.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle lays in her bed, eyes wide open, staring at the ceiling. Danielle reaches for her laptop and opens it. An email from her school counselor reads: "Missed Early-Action Deadline". Danielle closes her eyes and sighs. Jon's voice is heard.

JON (V.O.)

Quit being so selfish, please.

Danielle looks up at the ceiling, shaking her arm, suppressing the grief. Danielle gets out of bed and exits her room.

INT. DANIELLE'S CAR (REALITY)

Danielle has her feet up on the dashboard, absorbing the music. A red light is shining on half of her face. There's smoke in the car. She closes her eyes. The same song the friends danced to at the bonfire comes on the radio. Danielle sways her head to the beat. Her eyes are still closed.

Charlotte knocks on Danielle's car window from the outside. Danielle looks up and rolls down the window. Smoke and music float out of the window.

CHARLOTTE

Dani, what the hell are you doing?

DANIELLE

Nothing. Listening to music.

CHARLOTTE

Okay, well, why didn't you answer my texts?

DANIELLE

I put my phone away.

CHARLOTTE

Why'd you do that?

DANIELLE

I don't want it on me.

CHARLOTTE

Well, did you want to go shopping with me? We can pick up Robert or whoever you want.

DANIELLE

Charlotte, stop. Please. I can't do this right now.

(Beat.)

I can't act like we can hang out and it'll be like before. I can't go with you.

Danielle rolls up the window. Charlotte looks shocked and hurt. She nervously scratches her wrist again. Danielle sighs and rubs her eyes.

EXT. CHARLOTTE'S BACKYARD (FAKE)

Danielle, Charlotte, Jon, and Robert lie on their backs on a picnic blanket, looking up at the stars. They are laughing and smiling. Their bruises and cuts are still present.

ROBERT

And he spilled it all over the place. It was crazy.

Danielle, Charlotte, and Jon howl with laughter and make fun of Robert. As they settle down, Charlotte speaks up.

JON

Hey guys, in a year from now, at this very moment, we're all going to be in college, in our dorms with our lame roommates.

DANIELLE

Who says we're all going to college?

Danielle eyeballs Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

Hey, I may be the stupidest of all of you, but I am definitely going to college.

ROBERT

Okay, keep telling yourself that Charlotte.

Charlotte gasps.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

We're kidding!

CHARLOTTE

Okay guys, but seriously. Are we even going to be friends still in a year? Will we still be calling each other every day?

DANIELLE

Are you kidding! Of course we will! Just because we won't see each other all the time doesn't mean we won't be friends.

ROBERT

Don't worry, Charlotte. I'll send you postcards from my epic adventures. And Persian rugs.

JON

Yeah! I'll skip class just to visit you Charlotte. And you all too, if you're lucky.

CHARLOTTE

Just promise me this, you'll all at least call me once a week? Okay?

They all mumble a yes.

DANIELLE

College is going to be good guys. We're going to have fun, we'll get into a good school, and we're going to be happy wherever we go.

EXT. DANIELLE'S CAR (REALITY)

Danielle sighs, turns off the music, and drives home.

INT. DANIELLE'S BATHROOM (REALITY)

The red light fades off of Danielle's face. Danielle opens the medicinal cabinet. She grabs a pill bottle. It is sleep aid. She swallows two pills.

MOTHER

Hey honey, I know this is a bad time, but the guidance counselor called me today asking about your application.

DANIELLE

I know.

Danielle struggles to put the cap back onto the pill bottle.

MOTHER

Honey.

Danielle's mom takes the pill bottle from her and puts the cap back on it.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Is the medicine helping?

DANIELLE

Yeah. I think so.

MOTHER

I know you don't want to hear this but, your counselor said that because you missed the deadline for the application, you should shoot for regular decision instead. Or just whenever you think you're better to get back into the college grind. Okay?

Danielle nods and fake grins at her mom.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Okay, good.

Danielle's mom hugs Danielle.

INT. DANIELLE'S DINING ROOM (FAKE)

Danielle and Charlotte sit among stacks of books and papers, studying.

DANIELLE

Hey, guess what I did today.

CHARLOTTE

Hm? What's that?

DANIELLE

I applied to college! I can like think about my social life again.

CHARLOTTE

It'll be great to have you back.

Charlotte genuinely smiles and the two return to their work.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

The lighting is cold and dark as Danielle opens her door to Charlotte. Charlotte goes in for a hug. Danielle does not reciprocate back.

CHARLOTTE

It's been awhile.

DANIELLE

I guess.

Charlotte scratches her wrist, looks awkwardly at Danielle. She tries to change the topic.

CHARLOTTE
I'm so hungry. And tired. But
mostly hungry.

Charlotte walks into the bedroom and sits on Danielle's bed.

DANIELLE
Can you not complain?

CHARLOTTE
Do you want to get dinner tonight?

DANIELLE
Can you leave?

CHARLOTTE
Why are you so mean lately? I get
what happened-

DANIELLE
No. I've gotten realistic. And so
should you.

CHARLOTTE
What are you talking about? Robert
and I have started talking again.
Why haven't we?

DANIELLE
I'm just not interested in it
anymore.

CHARLOTTE
In what?

DANIELLE
Nothing.

CHARLOTTE
Look, Robert and I think something
is up with you.

DANIELLE
Oh yeah? Care to share?

CHARLOTTE
Well, Robert thinks you hurt Jon.

Danielle is stunned. Charlotte scratches her wrist and looks down. Danielle begins to pace.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
I mean it wasn't exactly your
fault. But you did-

Danielle gasps for air.

DANIELLE
Get out.

CHARLOTTE
Let's forget about it. Let's go
out!

DANIELLE
Get out!

CHARLOTTE
Dani-

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

Danielle shuts her laptop halfway, staring at Jon.

JON
Dani. You are selfish.
(beat.)

DANIELLE
Jon. Not now.

JON
Danielle, talk to me.

DANIELLE
I can't.

JON
So, I'm second choice? Thanks.
Feels great.

DANIELLE
Just
(Beat.)
Can you just
(Beat.)
Get out.

Jon grabs his keys and shuts the door on his way out.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Charlotte slams the door. Danielle - breathing heavily - picks up her laptop and throws it on the floor. Danielle rummages through her drawer, the pills are not there. Jon's voice looms over her. She takes the keys off her dresser. The doorbell rings. She exits the bedroom.

INT. DANIELLE'S FOYER (REALITY)

Robert stands outside the front door.

ROBERT

What did you say to Charlotte? She called me upset. She won't let me see her.

DANIELLE

I'm sorry that the girl's so sensitive.

ROBERT

What'd you say?

DANIELLE

She told me that you think I caused the accident.

ROBERT

Well you did. You killed him.

Danielle shakes her head.

DANIELLE

No, no, no, you got him killed.

Robert's stern expression fades into a worried look.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

They found alcohol in his blood. He doesn't drink. You got him drunk that night. And then you let him drive.

ROBERT

I didn't get him killed! He barely drank. You weren't there! I'm not responsible. He called me before the accident. He was reckless because of you. You did this!

Robert's anger fades and his voice shakes.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
We all had a future. You did this.
He wasn't just your best friend.

Danielle looks around nervously. She runs out the door.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Where are you going? Danielle!

INT. DANIELLE'S CAR (REALITY)

Danielle rummages through her glovebox. She grabs the prescription pills and a pair of headphones and runs off.

EXT. CAR JUNKYARD (FAKE)

Charlotte, Robert, Danielle, and Jon stand around Jon's wrecked car at the dump yard. They are walking around the car, and Robert is sitting on the hood.

JON
This is a sobering sight. Why're we here?

CHARLOTTE
You're the one that thought it would be a good idea to come! Something about saying goodbye to your "four wheeled lover"?

JON
Oh. Right. Yeah, she deserves a proper goodbye.

Jon plants a kiss on the car. None of the friends sincerely laugh.

ROBERT
We got so lucky. I can't believe we all made it without getting hurt that night.

A long pause. Danielle is looking at the car.

DANIELLE
Sometimes I think about those first few moments, when I woke up after the accident. I didn't know if I was okay, but I was so sure that we lost someone. And then we didn't.
(MORE)

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

And I keep imagining this world, my life, if something worse had happened. If we didn't all make it. And it's all dark, and confusing.

CHARLOTTE

Jeez, Danielle. Why didn't you say something earlier? It sounds like you have PTSD or something.

DANIELLE

It's not PTSD. It's just, like, what if?

INT: DANIELLE'S CAR (REALITY)

Danielle sits in her car in an empty parking lot. Her window is left open. Wind blows her hair slightly back to reveal tears.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

JON

Can you focus on me for once and not school?

EXT. DANIELLE'S CAR (REALITY)

Danielle takes a pill, squeezing her eyes shut.

EXT. CAR ACCIDENT (FAKE)

JON

I'm okay. I swear.

EXT. DANIELLE'S CAR (REALITY)

Danielle takes another pill.

INT. DANIELLE'S FOYER (FLASHBACK)

ROBERT

We all had a future with each other. You did this.

EXT. DANIELLE'S CAR (REALITY)

Danielle drops the pills. She picks up the pieces.

DANIELLE
It's not my fault. It's not my
fault.

INT. JON'S CAR (FAKE)

Danielle is in the passenger seat before Jon's car crashes.

EXT. DANIELLE'S CAR (REALITY)

Danielle sighs, shaking her head.

DANIELLE
Robert... it wasn't me.

INT. DANIELLE'S ROOM (FLASHBACK)

Danielle looks at her phone. There are missed voicemails from Jon. She opens the phone and texts Jon.

DANIELLE (TEXT)
Can we talk sometime soon?

Jon's text bubbles appear. Danielle closes the phone before she sees the bubbles recede.

INT. CAR (REALITY)

Danielle breathes heavily. She looks at herself in the rearview mirror. She touches her forehead. She looks distraught and is speaking to herself in a low voice.

DANIELLE
What if you weren't so selfish? You
could have avoided this. He didn't
need to die. This was you. This was
you.

Danielle hears a honk on the streets, interrupting her mantra. Danielle puts herself back together and drives off.

EXT: CAR JUNKYARD (REALITY)

Danielle is leading Charlotte and Robert to Jon's wrecked car.

ROBERT
Why did you drag us all the way out
here?

CHARLOTTE

Danielle, please. I really don't
want to see this.

Danielle walks quicker to the car.

DANIELLE

There.

They all stare at the wreck. There is a long pause where no one speaks or moves. Robert scurries off to throw up. Charlotte turns away. Danielle stays looking at it, expressionless.

INT. JON'S CAR (FAKE)

Jon is driving with Danielle in the passenger seat, and Robert and Charlotte in the backseat. The music is loud. Jon receives a text and looks down at his phone.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

Danielle sends a text to Jon: "Can you please come back so we can talk?".

INT. JON'S CAR (FAKE)

Jon looks down at his phone. Danielle reaches toward him to take the phone away, but it is too late and she hears the sound of screeching brakes.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

Danielle's phone shows that Jon read the text. Typing awareness bubble shows.

INT. JON'S CAR (FAKE)

The car crashes with everyone in it.

EXT. CAR JUNKYARD (REALITY)

Danielle's eyes are closed. She opens them. Robert cradles Charlotte in his arms. Danielle looks confused.

DANIELLE

Can't you see? Can't you see it
wasn't my fault?

Robert moves to stand across from Danielle, looking right into her eyes. Charlotte stands to the side. Robert grabs Danielle's shoulders, shaking her.

ROBERT

Danielle, look at yourself. All you care about since the crash is yourself, your own pain. You are not the only one hurting. Jon was my best friend. He had a family. You don't get to monopolize your pain. And you don't get to ignore me and Charlotte. You prance around here, doing your drugs, getting too angry, or sometimes giving us nothing. You're so busy caught up in your own world that you can't even see how you're hurting the people around you. Isn't it enough that you hurt one friend?

Danielle steps back. Without a word, she turns and leaves.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle enters her room and sits down on her bed, just gazing off into the distance for a moment.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

Danielle looks at the last text she sent Jon. She notices that she has been left on read by Jon. She looks at the voicemail left by Jon. She rolls her eyes, turns her phone on airplane mode, and turns her phone off.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle, shaking, looks up from the floor as her doorbell rings. She exits her room.

INT. DANIELLE'S FOYER (REALITY)

Danielle cautiously opens the door to reveal Charlotte, crying.

CHARLOTTE

He's really gone, isn't he? Jon's gone. I wanted him to be okay. I don't know what really happened.

(MORE)

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
 If it was your fault he died, or
 Robert's, or his own.

Beat.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
 I didn't get to see him before he
 died. I didn't see him at school. I
 sent him a text ending things with
 him because I was afraid to have
 feelings for him.

Danielle fake laughs, nervously scratching at her wrist.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
 I broke his heart, right? That's
 why he came to Robert and you. I
 literally did this to him. I just
 want him back, Danielle.

Charlotte attempts to walk inside the foyer in search for
 comfort. Instead of moving towards Charlotte to comfort her,
 Danielle turns around and closes the door on Charlotte.

INT. DANIELLE'S FOYER (FAKE)

Charlotte stands outside Danielle's house, dressed up.
 Danielle goes to answer the doorbell with her phone in her
 hands. Jon and Robert are visible in the car behind her.

CHARLOTTE
 Hey girl! Let's go out! Get
 dressed, we want to go see a movie.
 Robert's driving this time.

DANIELLE
 Give me a few minutes, I'll be
 right there.

Charlotte turns to go back to the car and Danielle returns to
 her room.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle stumbles back into her bedroom. She quickly rummages
 through drawers. She tosses her unused phone on the ground.

EXT. DANIELLE'S PORCH (FAKE)

Danielle and Jon are sitting on the porch steps. Danielle
 holds her phone in her hands.

DANIELLE

You're going find a better person.
You'll find the perfect girl.
You'll go to the perfect college.
And you'll live a happy life. This
is only minor.

The two hug.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle's breathing increases as she picks up her phone from the pile of belongings.

EXT. CAR ACCIDENT (FAKE)

Same shot as the first scene shows Danielle lying on the ground.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle looks at a framed photo of the four friends and lays it face down.

EXT. CAR JUNKYARD (FLASHBACK)

ROBERT

You already hurt one friend.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

JON

You are selfish.

EXT. CAFETERIA (FLASHBACK)

ROBERT

Can you quit the act Danielle?

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

JON

Can you just talk to me for a second?

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle lays on the floor, back against her bed post. Tears begin to swell in her eyes. She let's them flow.

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (FLASHBACK)

Danielle sends a text to Jon: "Can you please come back so we can talk?".

INT. DANIELLE'S BEDROOM (REALITY)

Danielle sees her phone laying next to her. She picks it up and unlocks it. She finds Jon's voicemails. Four unread voicemails are left by Jon on the night of the accident. She willfully listens to one of them.

JON (V.O.)

Hey... Dani.

Danielle holds her hand to her mouth, holding back the tears.

JON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I called you selfish. I know you're busy with your future. I forgot about you. Your future. I was so mad with this whole Charlotte thing. I took it out on you. That wasn't right of me. Can you please call me back? I want to talk to you. Make sure you're okay. Love you Dani.

Danielle's fingers are shaking as she goes to the call back button. She waits for the ringer to expire before talking.

DANIELLE

Jon... Jonny. I'm finally calling you back.

She closes her eyes.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

I'm so... so sorry. It's all my fault. I should've answered your calls. I should've stopped you from leaving my house. I should've not been selfish... I should've talked to you. I really messed up. And I don't know how I'm going to get out of this without you.

(MORE)

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

I don't even know if you would even want to see me. You probably hate me. I'm probably the last person you want to hear from right now... I miss you so much. We're stuck here. I'm stuck with the past and this fake version of us. I thought by taking them to see the wreck we would all move on together and I could focus on my future again. I thought by finally picking up the phone I would move on. But right now... I don't know... I don't know. You left us. And now I have to pick up the pieces and put myself together. And I don't know how to do that. I shouldn't have texted you while you were driving. I killed you. I'm so-

The voicemail expires and a dull ringer swallows the room. Danielle looks at the ceiling, expressionless. She closes her eyes as the red light and ringer swallows her.

INT. JON'S CAR (REALITY)

Jon is stopped at a redlight.

JON

I'll be okay. Don't worry Rob. I just gotta get some sleep... No, I feel fine... See you tomorrow.

Jon puts down his phone. The light turns green. His phone lights up. He opens it. It's from Danielle. He begins to type, but he chooses to put the phone down. He starts to drive. As he passes through the intersection Jon's car gets hit. The light turns red.

END