

The Revenge of Ray-Ray (Simon sides)

By

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Paige rolls over and reaches over the edge of her bed. Her boyfriend, Simon, is passed out on the floor, cuddling with a large glass bong. Simon is wearing a pair of boxer shorts and one tube sock. Paige knocks on his head.

PAIGE
Simon? Simon! Wake up!

Simon pushes himself up and looks around confused before focusing on Paige.

SIMON
Hey babe. Is it noon yet?

PAIGE
No.

SIMON
Oh. Well get me up when it is.

Simon lays back down. Paige reaches over the edge of the bed and grabs him by his hair, pulling him up so they are face to face.

SIMON
Ow! OW! FUCK! Okay, I'm awake!

Paige lets go of Simon's hair.

PAIGE
Get up and get dressed. We need to go over to Jayme's house.

SIMON
Can I wake and bake first?

PAIGE
Now!

Paige gets out of bed. Simon starts to sit up as Paige walks into the bathroom.

SIMON
Fine! fine!

Simon watches Paige walk out of the room and then brings the bong to his lips.

SIMON
One quick hit for the road.

PAIGE

Fine.

Paige, Simon, and Tim all sit down.

JAYME

Has anyone talked to Tammy?

PAIGE

Not since this morning, why?

JAYME

Well, don't you think we should call her, you know? She's just as much a part of this as we are.

PAIGE

Try telling her that.

JAYME

So we're just gonna leave her on her own?

PAIGE

Do I need to remind you the way she acted when Bryce died? She's certainly not gonna back my plan here.

TIM

You've got a plan, huh? Why am I not surprised?

JAYME

Paige always has a plan.

PAIGE

Yeah, I do. And so far it's worked out.

JAYME

Edgar is fucking dead. You call that "working out?"

PAIGE

He was my friend too, Jayme. Don't be a cunt.

Jayme leaps out of her seat and grabs Paige by the hair. The two fling themselves to the ground, clawing and slapping at each other. Tim and Simon leap up and separate them. By the time the guys pull the girls apart, Paige has a bloody nose and Jayme is bleeding from her lip. The girls keep struggling as Tim and Simon hold them apart.

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SIMON
Whoa! Shit. Calm the fuck down!

PAIGE
I'll fucking gut you, bitch!

TIM
Seriously! Neutral corners already.

Jayne stops struggling, but Tim keeps a firm hold on her. Tim looks up to Paige.

TIM
Paige, hit the bathroom and go clean up.

Paige yanks her arm free from Simon's grip and storms out of the room.

PAIGE
Fine.

Tim turns Jayme to face him.

TIM
You gonna be cool?

JAYME
Yeah. Yeah I'm cool.

TIM
Good. Now sit down. I'll get you some ice and a washcloth for your lip.

Tim walks into the kitchen. Simon stands awkwardly and looks at Jayme. Jayme is still very angry and casts Simon a dirty look.

SIMON
I'm just gonna go help Tim.

Simon walks toward the kitchen.

INT. JAYME'S KITCHEN, NIGHT.

In the kitchen, Tim gets a ziploc bag out of the cupboard and starts filling it with ice cubes from the freezer. Simon walks into the kitchen after him.

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SIMON

What the fuck was that about?

TIM

This whole business with Ray-Ray has brought up some old, painful memories is all.

SIMON

Well, what happened?

Tim pauses and looks at Simon for a moment before shaking the question off.

TIM

It was years ago, man. It's nothing anybody can do anything about now. Just let it go.

SIMON

It didn't look like nothing when your girl was trying to rip Paige's face off.

Tim slams the ice back into the freezer.

TIM

Look, man, just leave it be, okay?

SIMON

Fine. Sure thing.

Simon walks out of the kitchen and into the bathroom where Paige is dabbing at the blood in her nose with a kleenex.

SIMON

You okay?

PAIGE

Yeah. I'm good.

SIMON

That was pretty hardcore. It looked like Jayme was trying to kill you.

PAIGE

Yeah, well I probably shouldn't have called her a cunt.

SIMON

Did I just hear remorse there? Careful, you'll ruin your ice queen image.