

CAROLINA

A MixTape Short

The Players

CAROLINA, mid-20's, female, Latin ancestry, Dominican & Standard American English accents.

MALEVOLEN\$E, early-20s, male, European ancestry, LA urban accent.

PRINCE, early-20s, male, African ancestry, late 60's / early 70's urban soul accent.

KENSHO, early-20's, female, Japanese ancestry, British (RP) English accent.

AUD REEY, 17, female, ethnically ambiguous, LA urban accent.

CHANNING, mid-20's, male, European ancestry, Standard American English accent.

SATI, 5, female, black cat, Bombay breed.

What's Up

"Chungking Express meets Hustle & Flow".

Seen from afar, Carolina has it all. The car, the gear, the looks, the hustle. Inside, her dreams are crumbling.

Crank's on the rise, and so is Malevolen\$, an artist-hustler hellbent on dominating Culver-Palms.

Prince, Kensho, and Aud Reey join in to weave a web of treachery, forbidden love, and last chances.

What do you do when it all falls apart?

Additional Notes

All dialogue is provisional and will be augmented with improvisation once performers have demonstrated mastery over the text as written.

"And when he opened the sixth seal, the sun became as night and the moon as blood."

- The Apocalypse of John Patmos

CUT TO:

SOUNDTRACK: BEGIN "Vapour Trails" by Sasha.

INT. BEDROOM. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. CULVER-PALMS. MORNING.

CAROLINA, face down, asleep on the white living room carpet. Short shorts, high heels, cropped black top.

Carolina rouses. Pushes her body up. Sits. Takes in her surroundings. Horror. Despondence.

SATI, asleep on the sofa.

INT. BATHROOM. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. AN HOUR LATER.

Carolina showers. Hot water rinses her hair. Tears stream down her face. Turns the water off. Stares down at her feet.

(beat)

Deep breath.

INT. BEDROOM. KENSHO'S APARTMENT. MID LOS ANGELES. MORNING.

KENSHO and MALEVOLEN\$E in bed. Kensho asleep on his chest, his arm around her. DARK RED BEDSHEETS.

Malevolen\$e stares at the ceiling. Slides out of bed. Places a pillow snug beside Kensho. Long black hair. She smiles, cuddles the pillow.

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX. KOREATOWN. MINUTES LATER.

Malevolen\$e, skinny jeans, wife beater, Jordans, walks down the hallway. Gets into character. Hard. Fast. Strong.

He softens. Stops. Turns back towards Kensho's apartment. Stops again. Shake it off. On point. Get that paper.

INT. BEDROOM. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. TWO HOURS LATER.

Carolina stares at her vanity mirror. Rehearses lines.

CAROLINA

Hi, I'm Carolina and I'll be...

Adjustment.

CAROLINA (CONT'D)

...hi, I'm...hi, I'm Carolina and I'll be auditioning for the role of Lucy.

Plastic smile. Switches into character. Rehearsal.

CAROLINA (CONT'D)

Well I have to admit there were times I didn't think I'd make it this. Far. Oh, sorry (laughs) I'm LUCY and I was dependent on alcohol.

EXT. CULVER-PALMS. LAUNDROMAT. EVENING.

Malevolen\$e and PRINCE embrace. Prince slips Malevolen\$e a STUFFED BROWN ENVELOPE. Malevolen\$e hands Prince a FOLDED BLUE BANDANA.

CAROLINA (V.O.)

I've thought a lot about what to say and what started it all. Funny stories about my fuck-ups.

Fist bumps. Head nods. Other members of the Culver-Palms crew.

INT. LAUNDROMAT. EVENING.

The dryers spin. Clothes tumble. Malevolen\$e and AUD REEY play retro arcade games.

CAROLINA (V.O.)

Spooky stories about synchronicity and, well whatever it is. And love.

INT. CASTING. HALLWAY. AFTERNOON.

Carolina, script in hand, sits in a wooden chair. Actresses line the hallway.

CAROLINA (V.O.)
 But then, I...you know I'm grateful
 for the pain. The grief.

Doorway. Handwritten sign. "Auditions - Lucy".

EXT. A TIGHTER U GYM. CULVER-PALMS. EVENING.

Malevolen\$e struts down the street. Crosses paths with
 CHANNING. The two men stare each other down as they pass.

CAROLINA (V.O.)
 It's like we're old friends now.
 We've known each other so well. But
 sometimes now its like passing each
 other on the street with a wave.

Channing gives Malevolen\$e a slight downward nod in
 acknowledgement. Malevolen\$e turns his head to the side.
 Channing shakes his head and laughs to himself.

INT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. BEDROOM. EVENING.

Carolina, in elegant evening wear, script in hand, stands
 barefoot in front of a full-length mirror. She rehearses.

CAROLINA
 Just doing our jobs you know? Like
 that song Sarge always sings. My
 old friend the blues.

She begins to tear.

CAROLINA (CONT'D)
 That song Sarge always sings. My
 old friend...

Grief overwhelms her.

CAROLINA (CONT'D)
 My old friend the blues...

Carolina collapses.

CAROLINA (CONT'D)
 No. No. No.

Carolina. Crumpled script on the floor. Script title:

"Quantum Gravity: A MixTape Flick".

Handwritten comment. "Carolina, give Lucy a read, Matt :)"

SOUNDTRACK: END "Vapour Trails".

FADE TO:

SOUNDTRACK: BEGIN "Playaz Club" by Rappin' 4-Tay.

EXT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. FRONT STEPS.

Carolina exits. Door shuts. Apartment number: 2046.

Carolina down the steps. Ponytail, workout gear, sexy, together, on point.

Carolina walks the sidewalk, towards the garage.

Across the street, SKINNY, crankhead, late-20's, male, European ancestry, Standard American English accent, fumes.

SKINNY

Damn fuckers in Washington.
Somebody ought to...I'll tell you
who did...

Carolina throws a fist up in support. Eyes on Skinny across the street.

CAROLINA

Give it to 'em skinny!

Skinny zeros in on Carolina. Crosses the street towards her.

SKINNY

Yeah. Give it to them heh...but it
burns bad!

Carolina, kind, firm.

CAROLINA

I'm sure it does.

Skinny crosses Carolina's path.

SKINNY

Those motherfu...I'll show them
what it me...

Carolina, laser-focused, hands on her hips. Kind. Firm.

CAROLINA

Hang in there. It will be ok.

SKINNY

What...though I...you said...

CAROLINA
It will be ok.

Skinny momentarily breaks free from the madness.

SKINNY
Yeah I know.

Skinny passes Carolina, shift gears, returns to the madness, continues down the street.

SKINNY (CONT'D)
Everything I had. Fucking bitch.
God damn fuckers in Washington!

EXT. PARKING GARAGE. EVENING.

The parking gate rises. Carolina cruises out in a white, BMW 228i, tinted windows, dank beats.

Turns right on Westwood towards Venice.

EXT. WESTWOOD BLVD. CULVER-PALMS. EVENING.

Carolina cruises Westwood. Windows down. Red interior.

Ahead, two young women swerve the street on vintage BMX bikes. MONGOOSE. GT.

KENSHO, blue bandana, wife beater, cornrows, baggy jeans.

AUD REEY, "I heart Chengdu" t-shirt, black and white checkered spandex biking shorts, Keds, blond hair w/dark roots.

Carolina creeps up on the ladies.

CAROLINA
What's up babydoll?

AUD REEY, stops her bike. Leans in.

AUD REEY
Oh hi mam.

CAROLINA
I'm not a mam.

KENSHO slides in.

KENSHO
Yeah me neither.

Carolina ignores Kensho. Laser tight on Aud Reey.

CAROLINA
(warmly)
You know who I am?

AUD REEY
Yes ma...of course you're Carolina
(mispronounces)

CARLONINA
(seductively)
Carolina.

Kensho cautious. Aud Reey illuminates.

Carolina hands Aud Reey a rolled-up hundred dollar bill.

CAROLINA
Here you go babydoll. I'll see you
real soon.

Carolina drops her aviators on the ground.

Aud Reey bends over, picks up Carolina's shades. Carolina enjoys the view.

Carolina, aviator's in place, looks Aud Reey up and down once more.

(beat)

CAROLINA (CONT'D)
Ladies.

Carolina drives off. Kensho & Aud Reey, starstruck.

EXT. LAUNDROMAT. CORNER VENICE & WESTWOOD. EVENING.

Prince and Malevolen\$e freestyle to Housewife by Dr. Dre.

PRINCE
He said and if that love ain't
rough enough...

MALEVOLEN\$E
...you rough it up and get it
poppin' again.

PRINCE
Word. Some niggas bang blood some
niggas bang crip...

Malevolen\$e breaks rhyme.

MALEVOLEN\$E

Ain't nobody bang blood round here.

Prince brushes him off with a rhyme.

PRINCE

I said hotel motel holiday sin
gotta creep on up banging crip
tonight cuz yo gurlies been callin'
Prince in.

Malevolen\$e laughs.

MALEVOLEN\$E

Damn!

Carolina drives by. The men stare. Kensho and Aud Reey arrive on their BMX bikes.

INT. LAUNDROMAT. EVENING. MOMENTS LATER.

The laundromat. The employees chat, play around, work.

EXT. A TIGHTER U GYM. CULVER-PALMS. EVENING.

Carolina parks her white BMW 228i.

INT. A TIGHTER U GYM. CULVER-PALMS. MINUTES LATER.

CHANNING, backwards baseball cap, basketball shorts, vintage sneaks, SORT YOURSELF OUT BUCKO t-shirt, trains Carolina. She goes hard. Channing flirts. Carolina unmoved. Channing shrugs. Back to training. Pure professional.

EXT. LAUNDROMAT. CORNER VENICE & WESTWOOD. EVENING.

Prince and Kensho meet for the first time.

PRINCE

What's happenin'?

Malevolen\$e nips it in the bud.

MALEVOLEN\$E

I'm what's happenin', so don't even go there P.

PRINCE
So that's what's up?

Kensho nods.

KENSHO
That's what's up.

PRINCE
All right then.

KENSHO
What's your culture?

PRINCE
Afroappalasian.

Kensho. Prince. Fist bump.

KENSHO
Respect.

PRINCE
You?

Deadpan.

KENSHO
Kawaiikilla.

Prince digs it.

PRINCE
Oh. Damn!
(to Malevolen\$e)
Hey MC Hammer what's your culture?

Malevolen\$e puts his arm around his girl.

MALEVOLEN\$E
Shit ain't no culture round here.
We in the US of A. Land of
opportunity.

Malevolen\$e shows his grill. Prince laughs. Kensho shakes her head in playful disapproval.

INT. A TIGHTER U GYM. AN HOUR LATER.

Carolina sits. Stares. Mirrors. Darkness. Solitude.

SOUNDTRACK: FADE OUT "Playaz Club".

FADE TO:

SOUNDTRACK: BEGIN "Foolish Beat" by Debbie Gibson.

INT. A TIGHTER U GYM. CULVER-PALMS. BATHROOM. AFTER HOURS.

Carolina enters as Channing exits. Carolina grabs his hand. Pulls him to her. They embrace, kiss passionately, fall against the wall.

He pulls Carolina's hands above her head. Kisses her neck.

Carolina & Channing make love against the wall.

INT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. LIVING ROOM. EVENING.

LESS THAN ZERO 80's theme party. Malevolen\$e, neon green blazer, Yo MTV Raps t-shirt, jam shorts, flip flops. Kensho, big hair, shoulder pads, glamorous, red lipstick.

EXT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. FRONT STEPS. MOONLIGHT.

Aud Reey sits alone on the front steps. Pulls from her vape.

Carolina walks from the garage to the front steps. Wet hair, tank top, skinny jeans, stilettos.

INT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. LIVING ROOM. EVENING.

Prince, looking Michael J Fox from Back To The Future, roams.

Other patrons mingle.

EXT. FRONT STEPS. MOONLIGHT. MINUTES LATER.

Aud Reey hands Carolina her vape. Carolina moves closer beside Aud Reey on the front steps.

CAROLINA

Senior year?

Carolina takes a pull.

CAROLINA (CONT'D)

You doing SATs, college, yellow brick road and all that?

AUD REEY

Right now what I'm doin' is
scrapin' by.

Carolina moves closer, blowing vapor seductively into Aud Reey's face.

CAROLINA

Oh come on. Young, attractive,
seductive, beautiful lass. She just
wants to be the center of
attention. Am I right?

Carolina close the distance. They kiss passionately.

Carolina cradles Aud Reey.

INT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. KITCHEN. EVENING.

The party is in full swing. Slick, cool, 80's dress casual.

Kensho, seated on the counter. Prince, adjacent.

KENSHO

No I'm saying give me some fourth
wave feminism that doesn't make my
empowerment come at the cost of
yours.

PRINCE

Can't we all get along and all that
jazz?

KENSHO

Funny.

Prince looks Kensho straight in the eye.

PRINCE

Look I dig. It's just...way I see
it, people is people. It's not more
complicated than that.

Prince's hand cups Kensho's bare calf. Kensho looks longingly
in his eyes. Breaks contact, quickly looks over her shoulder.

Prince exits the kitchen.

INT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. BEDROOM. EVENING.

Carolina leads Aud Reey by the hand into her bedroom.

The door shuts. Carolina and Aud Reey fall into bed.

INT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. BATHROOM. MINUTES LATER.

Kensho & Prince passionately make out.

INT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. BEDROOM. MINUTES LATER.

Carolina and AuD Reey, covered by white bedsheets, tenderly make love.

INT. STAIRWELL. MINUTES LATER.

Kensho exits the bathroom, sliding past the door. Walks carefully down the stairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM. AN HOUR LATER.

Prince & Malevolen\$e on the sofa. They share a box of THIN MINT Girl Scout cookies.

PRINCE

What makes you think it's somehow better to be rich?

Prince grabs another cookie.

PRINCE (CONT'D)

Most of them WeHo hotties are pretty damn unhappy.

Malevolen\$e, serious.

MALEVOLEN\$E

I'm just saying...look if this is it pssssh forget about it you know? I can't live like this forever.

PRINCE

Like what?

Malevolen\$e take a bite out of a fresh cookie. Makes a gun with his hand. Points it at his head.

MALEVOLEN\$E

Like this motherfucker. Like this.

The young men laugh.

INT. BEDROOM. KENSHO'S APARTMENT. MID LOS ANGELES. EVENING.

Kensho & Malevolen\$e lay in bed together. Red sheets.
Malevolen\$e spoons Kensho.

MALEVOLEN\$E

What were you and Prince yapping
about all night?

KENSHO

Feminism.

MALEVOLEN\$E

Pssshhh.

They laugh.

MALEVOLEN\$E (CONT'D)

Seriously though be careful there.

KENSHO

What do you mean?

MALEVOLEN\$E

You know what I mean.

Kensho turns and kisses Malevolen\$e good night.

INT. BEDROOM. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. LATE NIGHT.

Carolina spoons Aud Reey. The sheets cover their figures.

AUD REEY

You awake?

Carolina smiles.

CAROLINA

I am now.

AUD REEY

Promise me something.

Carolina pulls Aud Reey closer.

CAROLINA

What's that?

AUD REEY

It will always be like this.

Carolina kisses her neck.

CAROLINA
I promise. Just like this.

Audrey turns her head towards Carolina.

AUD REEY
Good night.

They kiss.

CAROLINA
Good night.

SOUNDTRACK: FADE OUT "Foolish Beat".

FADE TO BLACK:

"And when he opened the seventh seal, the angels fell silent, and judgement cometh with the wrath of God."

- The Book of Revelation

CUT TO:

SOUNDTRACK: BEGIN "Pull Up" by G'San & E-Stro.

INT. SPOT CAFE & LOUNGE. CULVER-PALMS. MORNING.

Channing, jeans, Allman Brothers t-shirt, worker's boots, eyeglasses, waits for his coffee and bagel. Carolina, short shorts, vans shoes, pink t-shirt "The Future Is Feminine.", LV bag, enters the cafe. Bell rings.

Channing grabs his coffee from the counter. Puts the bagel in his mouth. Rummages for the keys.

Carolina, looking seductive and doe-eyed. Channing approaches, hand extended.

CHANNING

Carolina, good to see you.

Carolina avoids eye contact. Half-heartedly extends her hand. Looks down.

CHANNING (CONT'D)

It's been a while.

Carolina deflects.

CAROLINA

Sorry, I've been busy with work.

CHANNING

All right then.

(beat)

Channing heads for the door. Carolina turns, calls out.

CAROLINA

Maybe we could...

Channing directly faces Carolina.

CHANNING

Come on you don't respect me.

CAROLINA

What are you talking about?

Malevolen\$e walking past the cafe unnoticed, eyes Carolina & Channing inside.

CHANNING

We had this thing and then you changed it up and then it was like, cold man. Ice cold.

CAROLINA

I said I'm sorry ok.

Melovolen\$e eyes Carolina's parked white car.

CHANNING

I don't even know what those words mean with you.

CAROLINA

I know. I know.

Carolina and Channing laugh.

CHANNING

(with kindness)
Goodbye Carolina.

Channing exits. Carolina, lost.

EXT. LAUNDROMAT. CORNER VENICE & WESTWOOD. MORNING.

Aud Reey and Kensho ride their BMX bikes in the parking lot, gossiping.

KENSHO

So what was she like?

AUD REEY

I don't even have the words for it.
Kind of sweet?

Malevolen\$e steps out of the laundromat, unnoticed. Listens.

KENSHO

Damn. Nasty girl.

AUD REEY
 Noooo. Not like that. Like she
 listened. You know.

KENSHO
 Yeah (laughs) I think I know.

Kensho bumps & teases her friend. Aud Reey's bike swerves.
 Malevolen\$e plots.

INT. LAUNDROMAT. HOURS LATER.

Maleovoln\$e & Prince play video games.

MALEVOLEN\$E
 So look it's time to move.
 Carolina's gone soft.

PRINCE
 Word?

MALEVOLEN\$E
 Word.

INT. LAUNDROMAT. HOURS LATER.

Prince & Kensho play quarters.

PRINCE
 Do me a favor.

KENSHO
 I don't know you that well.

PRINCE
 I'm serious. If you see Carolina,
 just kind of steer clear for a
 minute.

KENSHO
 Damn. You're serious.

PRINCE
 I think so.

EXT. LAUNDROMAT. EVENING.

Kensho inflates Aud Reey's BMX tire.

KENSHO

So look kid. You and C, I'm cool with it.

AUD REEY

But?

KENSHO

But be careful. She's made some enemies and I think it's reckoning time.

AUD REEY

You mean?

Kensho shrugs. Focuses on the tire.

Aud Reey's phone rings: Carolina - Bebe. Aud Reey Cancels.

EXT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. FRONT PORCH. EVENING.

Carolina drops the phone from her ear. Looks down the street towards the laundromat.

EXT. A TIGHTER U GYM. CULVER-PALMS. EARLY EVENING.

Malevolen\$e and Channing cross paths. Channing stoic. Malevolen\$e fronts.

MALEVOLEN\$E

Yo what's up white trash.

CHANNING

Good one. Look, James...it's James right?

Malevolen\$e hard.

CHANNING (CONT'D)

Whatever you've got going on with Carolina's got nothing to do with me.

(beat)

CHANNING (CONT'D)

Is there anything else?

MALEVOLEN\$E

No we're straight.

CHANNING

All right then.

Channing enters the gym. Malevolen\$e hardens.

SOUNDTRACK: END "Pull Up".

FADE TO BLACK:

SOUNDTRACK: BEGIN "Long Way Home" by Cristina Vane, feat. The Get Down Boys.

Gunshots: Pop! Pop! (beat) Pop!

EXT. WESTWOOD BLVD. CULVER-PALMS. TWILIGHT.

Carolina, sweatpants, kawaii house shoes, white t-shirt (wet with blood on right shoulder), runs down Westwood towards the laundromat.

Carolina turns into the laundromat parking lot. Stops at the back entrance. Looks inside. She's not there.

Carolina runs the parking lot to the entrance of a hookah shop. Through the shop. Through the supermarket. She's not there. Out the front of the shopping center, right on Venice.

INT. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. LIVING ROOM. TWILIGHT.

Malevolen\$e sits on the sofa of his new apartment. Strokes Sati, his new black cat.

Counts money. Makes phone calls. Plays Xbox alone. Glances longingly at the BMX bike stashed against the wall.

Shake it off. Hard. Victory.

EXT. AUD REEY'S PARENTS HOME. CULVER-PALMS. TWILIGHT.

Carolina, baggy jeans, sneakers, UCLA sweatshirt, right arm in a sling, knocks on the door.

Aud Reey opens the door. Takes a step back in horror.

Carolina, heartbroken, lost, hopeful.

Aud Reey's parents pull Aud Reey from the doorway. Heated words to Carolina from Aud Reey's mom. Carolina dejected. Dad hands Carolina a twenty dollar bill. "Now go, and don't ever come back."

INT. MALEVOLEN\$E'S APARTMENT. TWILIGHT.

Malevolen\$e stares pensively at a Japanese scroll: "AiKiDo".

He sits at the computer desk. Google search. "How to report illegal immigrants".

Picks up his cell phone. Takes one last look at the BMX bike leaning against the wall.

INT. BATHROOM. BIGFOOT WEST. CULVER-PALMS. TWILIGHT.

Carolina sits alone in the locked bathroom stall. Pulls out a glass pipe. Tin foil. Shakes her head no.

She puts the pipe, and foil, back into her pocket.

Head in hands, Carolina sits.

INT. MAIN STAGE. BIGFOOT WEST. CULVER-PALMS. TWILIGHT.

Cristina Vane & The Get Down Boys perform on stage. Spotlight. Simple. Clean. Empty bar. No patrons.

Carolina sits alone in a booth, the band behind her. Consternation. Despondence.

EXT. WESTWOOD BLVD. CULVER-PALMS. TWILIGHT.

Malevolen\$e, red shirt, red baseball cap, cruises down Westwood in Carolina's white BMW. He eyes Prince walking down the street alone.

Rolls down the window. Makes his fingers into the shape of a gun. Points at Prince.

Prince ducks and covers. Malevolen\$e blows his finger. Malevolent laugh.

EXT. CULVER-PALMS. TWILIGHT.

Carolina, dirty, unkempt, searches for a place to sleep for the night. This is not an easy task.

INT. UBER. BOUND FOR LAX. TWILIGHT.

Kensho rides alone in the backseat of an Uber. Japanese passport. Deportation order.

Kensho looks pensively out the window at the passing LA landscape.

EXT. VENICE BLVD. UNDER THE 405 FREEWAY. TWILIGHT.

Malevolen\$, windows up, drives under the 405, passing the homeless tent village without notice.

Malevolen\$ cruises past Carolina, head down, walking towards the 405 underpass.

EXT. CULVER-PALMS. NEAR THE 405 FREEWAY. LATE NIGHT.

CAROLINA, dirty baggy jeans, soiled UCLA sweatshirt, old shoes, disheveled hair, and SKINNY, seated.

Carolina & Skinny share a glass pipe. Crank. Tin foil.

Skinny tokes. Carolina exhales. Skinny places his head on Carolina's shoulder.

Carolina. Thousand yard stare.

SOUNDTRACK: END "Long Way Home".

FADE TO BLACK:

"If you bring forth what is within you, what you bring forth will save you."

- The Gospel of Thomas

CUT TO:

SOUNDTRACK: BEGIN "Impermanence" by GMJ.

EXT. WHITE SANDY BEACH. SUNSET.

Carolina, short shorts, cropped black top, barefoot, high-heels in hand, walks the beach. Playful. Seductive.

In the distance, Channing. Pensive. Stoic. Alert. Smiles.

CAROLINA (V.O.)

What do you think? What do you think about my life? Did you expect a happy ending? Did I deserve one?

Waves crash. Carolina raises her hands to the sky. Walks into the water.

CAROLINA

I used to say that when I died what I wanted them to write on my tombstone was "She tried." I hope that's what they'll say about me.

Channing rushes up to Carolina in the water. Takes her in his arms. A warm embrace. A kiss.

CAROLINA (CONT'D)

I did try. You have no idea. Maybe next time I'll try harder. Or maybe next time you will. Maybe both.

Channing and Carolina walk the beach together, hand in hand.

CAROLINA (CONT'D)

I do know this. My mistakes were my own. I chose my circumstance and got exactly what it was that I wished for.

Carolina & Channing lay together on the beach. Carolina rolls over to sleep alone.

(MORE)

CAROLINA (CONT'D)
It just didn't have the desired
effect. Maybe next time.

INT. BEDROOM. CAROLINA'S APARTMENT. CULVER-PALMS. MORNING.

CAROLINA, face down, asleep on the white living room carpet.

Carolina's closed eyelids. Her lashes flutter.

SOUNDTRACK: FADE OUT "Impermanence".

FADE TO WHITE:

APPENDIX: SOUNDTRACK: Carolina: A MixTape Short (Spotify)

Playlist

1. "Vapour Trails" by Sasha
2. "Playaz Club" by Rappin' 4-Tay
3. "Foolish Beat" by Debbie Gibson
4. "Pull Up" by G'San & E-Stro
5. "Long Way Home" by Cristina Vane, feat. The Get Down Boys
6. "Impermanence" by GMJ