

LOLA'S FACE

Written by
Emiliano Figueroa

E-mail: emilianofp12@gmail.com
Cellphone Number: 3318502190 MX
Instagram: [@soyemilianofigueroa](https://www.instagram.com/soyemilianofigueroa)

Lola's Face

1. INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - UNKNOWN

A young woman named LOLA (18), is sitting in a chair with a small circular table in front of her, surrounded by pure darkness. She is wearing a red dress and has a lit up cigarette in between her fire-red lips. Her brown eyes are stuck to a light. Behind her there is a projector which emits the only sound in the room. She is watching the projection.

DISSOLVE TO:

2. INT. HIGHSCHOOL - MORNING

Lola enters through her high school's main doors accompanied by two of her best friends SARAH (17) and LAYLA (18). As she walks through the main corridor with a subtle grin on her face, girls and boys stare at her, all hypnotized by her beauty.

CUT TO:

3. INT. HIGHSCHOOL - MORNING

In the classroom, MR. FLETCHER (27), a young biology professor, is handing out test results. He goes up to Lola's desk and hands her her test with a big smile on his face. Lola takes a look and sees a big A+ written on top of the paper. She smiles and directs her glance towards Fletcher, who puts his hand on her shoulder as a congratulating gesture.

CUT TO:

4. INT. HIGHSCHOOL - MORNING

When biology class is over, the bell rings and the students quickly storm the hallway. Lola is walking through the crowd of teenagers trying to fit a book into her backpack when she is intercepted by Layla. Layla starts chitchatting with her. They both smile and laugh as Lola finally gets her book into the backpack. AUSTIN (18), (Lola's boyfriend), a tall, popular, and charming athlete, comes out of nowhere and hugs Lola from behind. She ricochets aggressively and quickly turns to see his face. Lola's worried expression is rapidly replaced by a huge smile. She hugs him by the neck, kisses his mouth, and walks away to the bathroom leaving Austin and Layla talking together.

CUT TO:

5. INT. HIGHSCHOOL'S RESTROOM - MORNING

Lola enters the girls restroom. She is anxiously shaking. The bathroom is empty and has a depressing aura surrounding it.

Lola takes a lipstick from her bag and runs it over her mouth looking at the mirror. Her face completely different, from happy and content to total seriousness with a tint of sadness. When she finishes painting her lips, she puts the lipstick back in her bag and takes out a little container with some suspicious white powder. Cocaine. Lola piles a tiny mountain of the substance in a small blade and then snorts it with her left nostril. She proceeds to do the same with her right nostril. As she is finishing inhaling the powerful substance, slightly gasping and rubbing her nose, ADRIANA (19), a girl from her biology class enters the restroom.

ADRIANA

¡Hi Lola!

Lola panicking and trembling from her nervousness rapidly throws the cocaine back into her bag and plays foolishly with her hair as she greets Adriana with a big fake smile.

LOLA

¡Hi Ade!

Lola is still smiling as she eyes Adriana who enters a bathroom stall. In the moment her classmate disappears from her eyesight, Lola drops her facade and with both hands grasping the sink she looks into the mirror. A face full of sadness, and impotence, she knows there's a problem. A single tear emerges from her left eye. She hears Adriana flushing the toilet and quickly wipes her face with the edge of her sweater while walking towards the restroom's exit. Adriana walks up to the sink and washes her hands.

FADE OUT:

6. INT. LOLA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Lola arrives from school and finds her mom, SAMANTHA (41), cooking some lasgna in the kitchen. She looks worried, a dead stare in her eyes.

LOLA

Hi mom, how are you?

SAMANTHA

Oh hi sweety.

LOLA

(concerned)

Is there something wrong?

SAMANTHA

No, no. I just have a headache.

The kitchen is surrounded by an awkward silence and Samantha looks at her daughter displaying a small and not so reassuring grin. Lola decides to grin back and hurries upstairs to her room before her mother discovers she is high.

FADE OUT:

7. INT. LOLA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Lola and Austin are making out in her room. They are gently kissing each other. Austin grabbing her by the waist gently pushes her to the bed, takes his shirt off and positions himself on top of her. They keep kissing and Austin starts lowering his head near her breasts which causes Lola to ricochet slightly.

LOLA

No Austin, please.

Austin raises his head and meets his girlfriend's eyes. He displays an annoyed look, but the kissing quickly resumes. Slowly, he starts moving his hands upwards until they are touching Lola's breasts. She swiftly pushes his hands off and slips away to sit on the edge of the bed turning her back on him. Austin stares angrily at her with disbelief.

AUSTIN

What the fuck Lola?

LOLA

What?

AUSTIN

What? What do you mean what?

There is a small, awkward silence. Austin slides through the bed to reach the edge and seats beside Lola.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)

Look Lola, I love you, but we have been dating for over 6 months, and we haven't made love, I haven't even touched you for Christ's sake.

Lola puts her elbows in her knees and slides her hands through her face, grabbing her hair. She is clearly stressed.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)

Are you not gonna say anything?

LOLA

(annoyed)

Look Austin, we've talked about this. I just don't wanna have sex right now, and I want you to respect that, to respect me. I'm your girlfriend... And I love you too.

She grabs his hand but he abruptly withdraws it. She looks at him unpleasantly surprised. His face looks furious, like a boiler about to explode.

He finally stands up and locks his stare at Lola's face.

AUSTIN

(angry, but not screaming)
Respect you? I have done nothing,
NOTHING but respect you. I just
can't understand you. Sex is the
most normal thing to do. At my age,
I should be fucking like crazy.

LOLA

(angry)
What the fuck are you talking
about? Are you listening to
yourself?

AUSTIN

You know what hurts me the most? It
is not the fact that you will
refuse to make love to me, in spite
of me being your boyfriend. What
really fucking hurts Lola, is the
whole fucking mystery around it.
You never give me a good reason not
to make love. You're not even
fucking religious. Look, you are
making me feel unwanted, like I'm
disgusting.

LOLA

It's not that Austin you know it.
But it's not that-

AUSTIN

(interrputing)
-It's not that simple. I know, I
know. Bye Lola.

Austin turns his back on her and walks towards the bedroom
door, when he reaches it he turns the knob and opens it.

LOLA

Austin, wait.

Austin refuses to look at her.

AUSTIN

Look Lola, I'm tired. Let's talk
about this later. I have to train
early tomorrow.

He walks out of the room and Lola stays on the edge of her
bed, surrounded by loneliness.

CUT TO:

8. INT. LOLA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Austin walks down the stairs and heads towards the main door. Samantha is reading a book on the living room couch and sees her son-in-law.

SAMANTHA
Hey Austin. Leaving already?

Austin looks at her and smirks as he walks out of the house.

CUT TO:

9. INT. LOLA'S HOUSE - EVENING

SAMANTHA
Lola!

LOLA (OFF SCREEN)
(shouting)
What?

SAMANTHA
Come down here!

Lola walks downstairs. She meets her mom on the living room.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
What happened with Austin? He
seemed really upset when he left.

LOLA
Don't worry about it, okay ma?

Samantha gives Lola a disapproving look and continues her reading.

LOLA (CONT'D)
(annoyed)
What's up with you today?

Samantha does not say a word.

LOLA (CONT'D)
Hello? Ma? I'm talking to you.

Samantha is still completely silent, but gradually she starts crying subtly. Lola's face freezes in astonishment and she sits besides her and hugs her.

LOLA (CONT'D)
(concerned)
Whats wrong ma?

SAMANTHA
(crying)
You don't want to know.

LOLA

Come on ma, trust me. You can tell me anything. Trust me like I've always trusted you.

SAMANTHA

It's... It's your father.

Lola's attitude drastically changes. A look full of confusion and hatred invades her face and she stands up from the couch to face his mother. Samantha breaks down crying.

LOLA

(completely senseless)
What about him?

SAMANTHA

He had a stroke... Yesterday. He died this morning.

LOLA

Good.

Samantha looks up at her daughter with disbelief.

SAMANTHA

Lola, how can you possibly say that?

LOLA

(angry)
He deserves it. You know what? He was lucky, he should've suffered more, that fucking piece of shit.

SAMANTHA

(hysterical)
QUIET!

Lola is moving impatiently back and forth a few steps.

LOLA

(furious)
I can't fucking believe you are crying for that man. He ruined our lives, MY LIFE. Do you know why Austin left so upset today? He is angry that we haven't fucked. And do you know why me and my boyfriend haven't fucked after all this time? Because everytime he tries to touch me, to undress me, the only thing I... I. I shouldn't even explain this shit to you.

Lola breaks down crying.

SAMANTHA

Well maybe it was your fault. Maybe
you insinuated yourself.

Lola's anger is reflected on her contorted face. She can not believe what her ears are hearing. She thinks of all those years living with her mother, all the good times, gone, vanished like magic. Now she is desgusted by her, by her comment, selfishness, and personality.

LOLA

(choking on her own tears)
What?

SAMANTHA

(cooling down)
Look Lola. I met your dad 25 years ago. We were both young, you know, they were the good times. I was happy, very happy with him. He was always a good man, you know, with his faults and all. But ever since "you know what" happened, I haven't been the same. Look, I love you Lola, you will always be my little girl, but I just can't hate your father, I miss him. We were together for six years before you came into our lives. We were very happy, and I just can't believe he would do something like that, I'm sorry. There has to be an explanation. Now that he is gone, I feel a big hole inside me. I haven't seen him for 4 years, I missed the last years of his life, I don't know if a can forgive myself, I abandoned him.

Lola is devastated. Tears running all over her face. Her heart sunken into a deep and obscure abyss. The only person she trusted in the whole world, her mother, has just said the most horrible thing she would ever imagine.

LOLA

(whispering, choking in
her tears)
Fuck you...

Lola storms out the living room and up the stairs.

SAMANTHA

Lola c'mon. Lola.

CUT TO:

10. INT. LOLA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Crying her heart out, Lola starts packing most of her belongings in her room. Clothes, makeup, books, etc. As she is running through all her stuff, she finds on her desk a small framed self portrait. She grabs it and stares at it with certain fear. She then proceeds to take the picture off the frame in order to reveal a photo of her younger self with her father. A photo that had been living behind her self portrait all this years. They are both smiling, big white smiles. She wipes her tears with her wrists and leaves the framed photo on her desk while taking the self portrait with her. She walks out her room with her luggage.

FADE TO:

11. INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - UNKNOWN

Red dressed Lola watches the projected image of the photo with her father. The only sound in the black room is the projector behind her. She is finishing up her cigarette and subtle tears ruin her eye makeup. Tears of sadness and disappointment, caused by the ones she loved most.

THE END