

Prom Mom

by

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EXT. HOUSE

Push in through a window.

INT. MYA'S ROOM - Morning

MYA (17) is wearing a prom dress that clearly disgusts her, as indicated by her facial expression.

She stares into the mirror, with her mother, TIFFANY (35) looking adoringly over her shoulder.

TIFFANY

You look so pretty. This is the dress I was supposed to wear to prom.

MYA

Yeah... Pretty.

TIFFANY

What's wrong? You don't like it?

MYA

It looks like something out of Diana Ross's closet. Maybe if I was going to a 70s party. Not saying...you're old... But... This looks older than the both of us.

TIFFANY

Well, it is. Your grandma wanted me to wear it to prom, but I never got the chance.

MYA

That explains a lot... Look Mom, I'm not even going to prom. I made plans with Jo.

TIFFANY

What? Why not? You look so cute! And what girl doesn't want to go to prom?

MYA

This one.

TIFFANY

Well what are these plans exactly?

(CONTINUED)

MYA  
(under her breath)  
They start with takin' this ugly  
dress off...

TIFFANY  
What was that?

MYA  
I have to get ready for school. So  
can you please leave my room?

TIFFANY  
We'll finish this discussion later.

She leaves the room.

MYA  
(yelling after her)  
But there isn't anything to finish!

Mya sits on her bed and texts her friend JO (17) saying:  
"Meet me by my locker. I have to tell you what just  
happened."

Jo replies, "Okay."

Mya starts to get ready for school.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - 10:00AM

Mya waits by her locker.

Jo approaches, bumping into a boy, RYAN (17), in the  
hallway.

MYA  
Girl... Who is that?

JO  
Girl... Who is who?

MYA  
Don't play dumb. That boy who just  
bumped you. He's cute.

JO  
Ewwwww. That's Alex. He didn't  
mean to. That was an accident.

MYA

You know he meant to, he looked at your butt when he walked off.

JO

You are lying. Anyway, what's this thing that happened this morning you wanted to talk about?

MYA

Oh my god. My mom had my tryin' on this hideous dress. She wants me to go to prom so bad. I told her we got plans but she won't listen. So frustrating.

JO

Damn. I'm glad my mom's neglectful and doesn't care what I do. So where's the party happenin'?

MYA

Speaking of, you should invite that boy! Have a little fun... You said you have to house-sit your aunt's place, right? Can we do it there?

JO

We can, but ew, I am not inviting him!

MYA

Girl, what do you mean "Ew." He is hot.

JO

Ew, stop, he's just not my type I guess...

ANDREW (17), Mya and Jo's friend, walks up.

ANDREW

Wassup, what's the funny faces for?

JO

We're having a party the night of prom and you're invited.

ANDREW

Cool, just text me when and where and I'll be there. I'll bring my girlfriend.

(CONTINUED)

MYA

Boy you know you don't have a girlfriend. We supposed to see her four times now, and she always seems to be busy last minute. What's the excuse gonna be this time? We know she isn't real.

ANDREW

Oh yeah?

MYA

Yeah, Pinocchio.

The bell RINGS for the next class.

ANDREW

(walking away)

Whatever, I gotta get to class.

JO

It's okay Andrew. You can admit you made her up.

ANDREW

(off screen)

I didn't make her up!

MYA

(calling to Andrew)

Whatever. It's gonna be at Jo's Aunt's place!

JO

I'll catch you later.

Jo exits.

MYA

See ya.

Mya closes her locker and takes her phone from her pocket.

She sends a text to a group of her friends:

"Party. Prom night. Jo's aunt's house. I'll send the address later. You can bring a plus 1 but no more than a plus 1. 6pm."

Mya receives a text from her mom:

"Get home right after school! I'm taking you out to get ready for your big night!!"

INT. MYA'S HOUSE (KITCHEN) - AFTER SCHOOL

Mya's Mom is on the phone with her friend as Mya enters with a disgruntled look on her face.

MYA'S MOM

My baby is going to be so cute for prom. Everybody is going to get a picture. She's getting her nails done and her hair done and...

She sees her daughter.

TIFFANY

(cont'd)

I'm gonna call you back. She's home.

MYA

I'm not going. I have plans. I told you.

TIFFANY

You're going. End of discussion. I already told everyone they're getting pictures.

MYA

Well tell them it's canceled. As simple as that. Because I'm not going.

TIFFANY

Why don't you want to go to prom? Every girl wants to go.

MYA

Not me!

TIFFANY

If you don't go, you are going to regret it. Trust me. Why do you have to be so difficult?

MYA

I don't know, ask yourself. I'm bout to go upstairs. I'm going out tonight.

Pause.

(CONTINUED)

TIFFANY

No you're not! If you're not getting your hair and nails done for prom, you're not going anywhere.

MYA

Ugh.

Mya exits to her room angrily.

INT. JO'S HOUSE - NIGHT OF PROM

It's the party. All the guests are socializing.

Mya arrives. Jo approaches her.

JO

Hey! Mya! You look hot... I mean cute. Umm...

(beat)

Well anyway, glad you're here! I was getting lonely.

MYA

Thanks! But why didn't you get a plus one? These are all the people I invited.

JO

You know... Um. I didn't want one. I'll just hang with you.

MYA

Whatever, I guess.

A GIRL (17) calls out to the rest of the partiers.

GIRL

Come on! Everyone has to take a shot!

A SEQUENCE OF SHOTS: DRINKING, DANCING AND OTHER PARTY FARE

The sequence ends with Mya drunk dancing on a boy.

Jo grabs her and takes her drink.

JO

What are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

MYA  
Hey! Give it back.

JO  
You've had too many of these, you  
need to drink some water.

Jo lays Mya down on the couch in front of everybody.

MYA  
Water? What do yo mean go drink  
some water? It's a party, have fun  
and leave me alone.

JO  
Have fun watching you drink cup  
after cup? That's not fun. That's  
dumb.

MYA  
It's a party. Chill out.

JO  
Mya--

MYA  
You really should've brought a plus  
one so you can get off my back and  
leave me alone.

JO  
Leave you alone? How can I leave  
you alone??

There is a break in the music.

JO (cont'd)  
I love you.

Pause. Everyone stares at Jo.

MYA  
What?

Jo mouths the words "help me" to Andrew.

ANDREW  
Music on! Turn the music on!

KID AT PARTY  
No, man keep it off!

MYA

What do you mean love? As a friend  
or--

JO

Yeah...as a friend...and...not.

The crowd watches the melodrama unfold before: Andrew comes  
to break the tension.

He gets a text.

ANDREW

(cont'd)(checking it)  
What-- It's about time.

MYA

What Andrew?

ANDREW

My girlfriend's here. You all are  
going to have to do this some other  
time and on a private level. I'm  
gonna get my date. She's at the  
door. By the way, she thinks I'm in  
college. And this is a frat party.  
And I'm rich. So play along.

MYA

Yeah, whatever Andrew. Nobody cares  
right now.

He goes to answer it.

ANDREW

Here she is, the love of my life!

Andrew opens the door to reveal Tiffany, dressed in the  
dress Mya wore at the beginning of the film.

Mya witnesses her entrance.

Andrew kisses Tiffany on the cheek.

MYA

Mom?

TIFFANY

Mya?

Andrew makes the connection.

ANDREW

You told me your child was three!

TIFFANY

You told me you were 21!

ANDREW

You told me you were 24!

TIFFANY

(to Mya)

I can explain.

Mya screams and blacks out.

INT. JO'S HOUSE - 20 MINUTES LATER

Jo wakes up Mya and gives her some water.

Everyone is gone except Andrew, Jo, Mya and her Mom.

MYA

Wh--Where is everyone?

JO

I sent them home.

MYA

What--what happened?

She looks up and sees her mother standing next to Andrew.

MYA (cont'd)

Oh yeah.

She swoons again.

Jo gently and repeatedly slaps Mya's cheek to wake her up.

JO

Damn it. Mya. Mya. Mya. Mya. Come on, Mya.

Mya opens her eyes.

JO (cont'd)

Ah. There we are.

MYA

What happened? Where is everybody?

(CONTINUED)

ANDREW

Oh no. Not again.

Mya sees Andrew next to her mother yet again.

MYA

Oh. Right. That.

She faints again.

JO

Wait wait wait! Damn it.

Jo wakes her best friend again using the same tactic but with more vigor.

MYA

Okay, okay, I'm awake.

JO

You passed out from shock. Or booze. Or a combination of shock and booze.

MYA

Shock? Shock from what?

JO

I love you.

MYA

No. I knew that. That's not a shock.

JO

I mean more than a friend.

MYA

I know, Jo. I can tell. When you told me earlier, I tried to act surprised. But I'm not blind. It's okay. There's no way that's what shocked me into blacking out.

TIFFANY

You blacked out because of me, Mya. Because I'm... Oh god. You know how I've been doing that online dating service.

MYA

Oh. Yeah. It's coming back to me.

TIFFANY

It is?

MYA

You're dating someone. And it's really gross. Oh yeah. Oh god. Why? Why are you two dating?!

TIFFANY

I may have...fudged the numbers a bit on my profile.

ANDREW

About a decade and some change.

TIFFANY

But when we met, I mean there was real chemistry!

ANDREW

I had no idea she was your mom.

TIFFANY

I had no idea he was your friend.

ANDREW

(to Tiffany)

You said you were a flamenco dancer from Miami.

TIFFANY

(to Andrew)

You said you were a college football star.

ANDREW

I suppose you're not actually a model.

TIFFANY

I suppose you never climbed Mount Everest.

ANDREW

What else did you lie about? Are you even descended from Spanish royalty?

TIFFANY

No. Do you drive a porsche?

(CONTINUED)

ANDREW

...The porsche of minivans. A 2003  
Nissan Quest.

TIFFANY

You're such a liar.

ANDREW

You're one to talk!

MYA

SHUT UP! What is wrong with you  
two?

TIFFANY

Don't think you're off the hook  
young lady. What are you doing  
drinking alcohol?

ANDREW

Yeah. Your mother and I are very  
disappointed.

Tiffany looks at him, annoyed.

MYA

How is my drinking relevant right  
now? You're dating a seventeen  
year-old boy!!! Ugh. Why can't you  
ever act your age? What is your  
obsession with high school and  
prom? Why can't you grow the hell  
up?!

Pause.

TIFFANY

I deserve that.

MYA

Oh, you think?

TIFFANY

Mya, you have to understand, I  
watched my youth vanish so quickly.  
I had you when I was so young. I  
had to grow up so fast. I was in  
labor with you the night I was  
supposed to go to prom and--

MYA

But that's not my fault! Those were  
your choices!

TIFFANY

I know. I know. I just don't want you to miss out on the things I did. But this whole thing with Andrew, it's over.

ANDREW

It is?

TIFFANY

(ignoring Andrew)

I promise. I... I'm so sorry.

MYA

You can't help my present by living in your past, mom.

TIFFANY

You're right. I'm so sorry.

MYA

Can I have a moment with Jo.

TIFFANY

Sure.

Tiffany and Andrew leave.

JO

Holy shit.

MYA

Yeah.

JO

Holy shit.

MYA

Yeah. I know.

JO

I'm just... Woah.

MYA

I KNOW! RIGHT!?

JO

Are you okay?

MYA

Yeah. I'm fine. Are you?

(CONTINUED)

JO

I'm good. I'm good. I'm a little embarrassed.

MYA

You're embarrassed? After all that? YOU are embarrassed? How the hell do you think I feel?

JO

So this whole time you knew that I...

MYA

Yes, Jo.

JO

Well... Well what do you think of that?

MYA

I think you're the best friend someone could ask for. I think you're the closest person in my life. But I think to mess that up with romance would be a mistake.

JO

I understand.

MYA

Romance just ain't my thing, I think. After seeing Andrew with my mom, all relationships sound gross. Sort of like how after having food poisoning, nothing sounds edible. But who knows. Maybe one day. I just wouldn't count on it. We have something special here, anyway.

JO

Yeah. I get it.

They embrace, like friends.

MYA

Well that was insane. You don't think they... they...

JO

Don't worry. I asked when you were unconscious.

(CONTINUED)

MYA

You did?

JO

Yeah. I needed to know if I should call the police.

MYA

So they never...

JO

No. Your mom's just lonely. You should cut her some slack. She says Andrew reminds her of her high school sweetheart.

MYA

Yeah. Maybe I should. Maybe I should.

Mya watches her mom break up with Andrew from a distance. She is weirdly touched as she watches them hug.

Push in on Mya.

Fade-to-black.

End-of-film.