

DO EVERYTHING IN LOVE  
Draft Thirteen

Written by

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. CAMERON'S HOUSE - FRONT - EVENING 1

EVE (23, blonde, female, wearing a necklace with a cross attached) stops in front of the door. The door also has a cross hung on it.

She raises her hand, hesitating, before knocking.

2 INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME 2

CAMERON (25, brown hair, female) sits on the couch reading a book on architecture.

She turns her head at the knocks, getting up.

She looks through the peephole, before opening the door.

Eve?  
CAMERON

EVE  
Hey... Can I come in?

CAMERON  
I... Y-Yeah! Yeah!

Cameron steps to the side.

CAMERON (CONT'D)  
Come in.

Eve walks inside.

2A INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME 2A

Cameron leads Eve into the living room.

CAMERON  
So... How did you know I was here?

EVE  
It's a small town, everyone knows.

CAMERON  
(slightly upset)  
Oh.

Eve sits down on the couch.

CAMERON (CONT'D)  
Is there anything you'd like to  
drink? Tea?

EVE  
Yeah, tea would be great.

CAMERON  
Chamomile, right?

EVE  
... Yeah.

2B INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

2B

Cameron grabs a cup, filling it with tea.

CAMERON  
So, how have things been?

EVE  
Fine.

CAMERON  
... Just fine?

There's awkward silence.

Cameron walks back to the living room.

2C INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

2C

Cameron hands Eve her drink. As Eve reaches up to take it,  
there are bruises on her arms. This catches Cameron by  
surprise.

Cameron hesitates, before slowly sitting down next to Eve.  
There is a large gap between them.

CAMERON  
Mm... Okay. What'd you do today?

EVE  
Let's see... I went to the store. I  
just got the usual. Juice. Laundry  
detergent.

CAMERON  
Sounds relaxing. Did you get  
anything nice for yourself?

EVE

... Juice.

CAMERON

... Anything else?

EVE

There's no need for me to buy things for myself.

CAMERON

... Alright. How's your husband?

Eve stares.

EVE

You know how he is.

CAMERON

Okay. Um...

EVE

How have you been? Well?

CAMERON

I've been great.

EVE

Come back to town to visit?

CAMERON

Yeah. I came back to see my parents.

(pause)

So... why are you here?

EVE

Cause I wanted to talk to you.

CAMERON

Oh... Uh, why me?

EVE

I... I don't know. I feel like you're the only person I can talk to.

CAMERON

Well, you have the entire congregation and-- Oh. This is about your husband.

EVE  
I've been thinking about things I'm  
not proud of. I--

CAMERON  
Like your bruises?

Eve pulls her sleeves down.

EVE  
I try not to.

CAMERON  
Eve, that--

EVE  
I know how it looks. I'm going to  
do something about it.

CAMERON  
W-What... what are you going to do?

EVE  
(reluctant)  
I want to leave.

Eve sets the cup down, getting up to pace.

EVE (CONT'D)  
But what would people think? They  
would judge me so harshly... I'm  
scared that something will happen  
to me.

CAMERON  
Eve...

Eve turns to Cameron.

EVE  
Yes?

CAMERON  
How about you come with me? I can  
take you away--

EVE  
(sharp)  
Why? Just so you can leave me  
again?

CAMERON  
No--

EVE  
Your so called *best friend!*?

Cameron stands.

CAMERON  
I-- I had to! I had to protect you,  
I had to protect myself!

EVE  
From what?!

Cameron steps back.

CAMERON  
I... I can't say.

Eve steps closer.

EVE  
No, say it.

CAMERON  
Eve, don't.

EVE  
No, I deserve to know!  
(pause)  
No, it makes sense now... I was  
forced into this life because of  
*you!*

CAMERON  
What!? Because of me!? You seemed  
pretty happy when *I* left!

Tears pool in Eve's eyes.

EVE  
Cameron, I wasn't happy and you  
knew that! You *know* that! I was  
sixteen! He was thirty-two!