

Third Wheel

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. DINER - EARLY EVENING

CAMERON- 17-year-old girl, long blonde hair tied in lose pony tail stands near register wiping clean water glasses near the end of her shift (waitress summer job), wearing her coffee stained apron with her cracked cell phone tucked inside one of the pockets mixed with a notepad for taking orders, a purple pen, crumpled bills and lose change from her tip money.

Cameron's manager stands a few feet away behind her laughing with the chef, while Cameron's coworkers wipe and bust tables. Cameron's cell phone buzzes in her pocket.

Cameron sets down her glass and towel, turns to her manager while taking off her apron, to go answer the phone call.

CAMERON

I'm gonna go to the bathroom real quick.

The manager continues laughing with the chef and nods and waves her hand, giving her the okay to go. While walking quickly to the bathroom, Cameron pulls out her phone and the screen lights up as it reads "Ham" (nickname for HANNAH). She goes into the stall and shuts the door and answers the phone.

HANNAH, 18 years old, best friend of Cameron for 3 years, go to same high school. Hannah is at a gas station pumping gas.

CAMERON

Hammm, whats up girl?

CUT TO EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

HANNAH

(TALKING REALLY FAST)

Okay I know you're at work but I need your help right now! Please let me pick you up from work!

INTERCUT TO

CAMERON

Okay dude slow down. what happened?

HANNAH

(talking slower now)

You are never going to believe who I am with right now.

CAMERON

Hmm lets see the president, taylor swift,...no I know!... Tom Cruise!

HANNAH

This is no time to joke! I actually need your help!

CAMERON

Okay okay sorry is it...
(pausing for a second
thinking of who it could
be, then almost like a
lightbulb going off)
Oh my gosh, NO NO it's
not...Elliott?!

ELLIOTT 18 years old, brown wavy luscious hair, blue green eyes, blind in one eye. Hannah's crush for about 5 months from school. Hannah and Elliott have a class together and have been texting for a few weeks now. Elliott has been wanting to hang out for a few days but Hannah has been too nervous to.

Hannah went silent and gave a long pause, giving off the sense that Cameron was right about it being Elliott.

CAMERON

(freaking out with excitement)

Ahhhh-you're joking! Hannah stop!
You can't be serious! Are you
serious?!

HANNAH

(talking faster again)

Yes, okay! He's in the car right now, I'm at a gas station getting gas right now. I'm freaking out! That's why I need your help!

PLEASEEEE let me come pick you up
from work. I will pick you up and
just tell him you need a ride
cause you don't have your car.

CAMERON (V.O. INNER THOUGHTS)
So what am I supposed to do, just
sit in the car while you guys make
out?

CAMERON
Dude this is your chance to
actually spend time with him. If
you actually want one on one time,
I don't think I should be there.

HANNAH
Girl no. You can just be there as
my wing girl, just making sure I
don't act stupid. I don't want to
mess this up and be awkward. You
know how I act around guys. Please
just let me pick you up, I'm gonna
come pick you up. Please. Please.

CAMERON
(not in the mood to argue
from a long day at work
but not completely
agreeing with the idea of
kinda third wheeling)
okay fine, I get off in 15 minutes

HANNAH
Oh my gosh you're a lifesaver ..
uhhhh you wanna bring me fries?

CAMERON
(smiling on the phone rolling her
eyes)
you know I always do.

End phone call.

Ext. GAS STATION- later that evening

Cameron walks out of the diner to the truck. Hannah is in the driver's seat with Elliott in the passenger's seat of his car. of Elliott's blue rusted pick-up truck. Elliott is unable to drive at night because of him being blind in one eye.

Cameron, holding a box of fries, opens the back-passenger door and sits in the back middle seat.

She hands the box of fries to Elliott sitting in the passenger seat.

CAMERON

Guess who has fries!

ELLIOTT

(says in his usual goofy,
yet cool, smooth tone)
ahhhhw sweet, come to papa,
thanks!

Hannah starts driving out of the parking lot of the diner.

HANNAH

(raising her eyebrows at cameron with
her eyes reading "help me")
Sooo where do you guys wanna go?

Cameron can tell Hannah is very nervous and is not acting her usual self.

Cameron, trying to break some of the tension in the air and also not seeing Elliott in a while since school got out.

CAMERON

Long time no see Elliott, how ya
been? I think the last time I saw
you it was the last day of school
and you put the High School on
ebay for the senior prank.

ELLIOTT

(starts eating the French
fries, half-mouth full)
Ha, oh yeah, after my plan of
selling the school didn't work, I
just decided to live life one
French fry at a time.

HANNAH
(coming up to a 4-way
intersection)
wait guys- I need to know where to
go, where are we going?

ELLIOTT
(not knowing exactly
where to go either))
Uhhhh turn right!

Hannah turns right and is still seeming pretty tense,
nervous, and not saying much.

CAMERON
(trying to lessen the
awkwardness in the car)
Sooo, anyway! What have you guys
been up to? Anything fun been
happening? Maybe anything weird?
scary?

ELLIOTT
(trying to make Hannah
feel more comfortable,
jumps in)
I went to a dog festival last week
so I have a box full of frisbees
in the back

Cameron, moving her seatbelt turning around to looking
through the back window sees a moving box filled with about
40 frisbees

CAMERON
oh my gosh! Stop! Pull over!

HANNAH
what! What happened!

CAMERON
just turn into that parking lot up
there!

HANNAH
What!?

ELLIOTT

(understanding Cameron's idea to play
with the frisbee)

Yeah, just turn right up there in
that empty lot.

Cameron looks at Elliott and signals to get in the back of
the trunk and grab a frisbee.

Hannah parks in front of a donut shop, shuts off the car,
and turns around in her seat so that her back is resting
against the steering wheel to face Cameron in the back.

Elliott gets out of the car to grab a frisbee from the
back.

CAMERON

(talking quietly but
leans in to sternly to
talk to Hannah)

Girl- what are you doing! Talk to
him!

Hannah looks at Cameron wide eyed signaling for Cameron to
stop talking as Elliott is coming back.

Elliott walking around the side of the truck, starts
running to the side of the truck so that Cameron and Hannah
could still see him from the window.

Elliott turns around when he gets about 10 feet away from
the truck and starts to throw the frisbee.

ELLIOTT

(Shouts)

Catch!

Elliott throws the frisbee towards the truck as it swoops
through the back window and Cameron catches it from the
back seat. Cameron throws it back to Elliott through the
window. Cameron looks at Hannah again, signaling for her to
talk to him.

Elliott then throws the frisbee for Hannah to catch it.
Hannah is still nervous and acting standoffish towards
Elliott.

Hannah catches the frisbee as it comes through the window but doesn't throw it back to Elliott. He starts walking back towards the car smiling but is still feeling confused and disappointed knowing she is nervous.

CAMERON

Hey I have an idea, everyone back
in the vehicle, buckle up!

As Elliott jogs back to the truck, Cameron leans into Hannah again.

CAMERON

What are you doing! He is totally
trying to get your attention, why
aren't you talking to him!?

Hannah signals for Cameron to stop talking as Elliott is getting closer to the truck and she doesn't want him to hear.

Elliott gets back in the truck.

CAMERON

Alright buckle up folks were going
on an adventure. Pull out of here
and take a left.

Hannah, still not saying much acting awkward, turning around back in the seat, while both Cameron and Hannah put their seatbelts back on.

Cameron looks at Hannah through the rearview mirror and nods her head toward Elliott and widens her eyes, signaling for Hannah again to say something or start conversation with Elliott, but Hannah still just stays silent.

They all drive in silence until Cameron directs them into the parking lot of the next location, where Elliott and Hannah finally realize it is the High School they all went to together.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT - LATER

Hannah, Elliott, and Cameron all get out of the truck.

HANNAH

Wow I was not expecting for you to take us here. I can't believe its been 2 months already since our last day of high school ever.

ELLIOTT

Oh sweet! I have an idea!

Elliott grabs a few frisbees and a football from the trunk and they all walk toward the locked gate of the football field.

CAMERON

(shaking the gate doors)

Dangit, it's locked.

ELLIOTT

Don't worry, I know how to get in. Nothing's ever locked.

Elliott pushes on the gate doors so the chain holding the gate together separates until a small gap emerges between the two sides of the gate, enough to squeeze through.

Cameron and Hannah just look at each other with amazement but confusion on how quickly he knew how to get in.

HANNAH

Well, I guess that's one way to do it.

Elliott rolls the football and frisbee to the other side and squeezes through the gate first. After he gets to the other side, he holds out a hand gesturing to help Hannah come through next.

Still acting standoffish, Hannah doesn't take Elliott's hand but helps herself through the gate opening.

Cameron follows and bumps into Hannah purposefully, signaling to Hannah that she is acting weird and needs to talk to him. Hannah looks at her with her eyebrows raised knowing she is resisting to let herself be comfortable with Elliott.

Cameron runs onto the field and yells for Elliott to pass her the football.

CAMERON

(jokingly, knowing there
is no one else on the
field)

I'm open!

Elliott throws the football to Cameron.

CAMERON

(while running down the
field speaking in an
announcer voice)

She's running passed the...

Cameron passes the football to Hannah where she runs and
throws it at Elliott. Cameron can tell she still is acting
nervous and still not letting herself let loose.

CAMERON

(knowing that she needs
to give Elliott and
Hannah an opportunity for
them to be alone, so they
can finally talk)

Hey guys I'll be right back, I'm
gonna go see if a bathroom is
open.

Cameron, remembering seeing a porta poddy when they drove
in near the school takes her time going out of the gate
near the school. Cameron pulls out her phone and texts
Hannah in all caps "TALK TO HIM"

Cameron can see Elliott chasing Hannah for the ball and her
running away laughing, her thinking her plan of "going to
the bathroom is working."

Ext. Football field

Elliott continues to chase Hannah who has the football.

HANNAH

You're not gonna get it from me.

ELLIOTT

I think I already have.

HANNAH

Nuh uh. I'll outrun you any day.

ELLIOTT

Is that a challenge?

HANNAH

Oh you're on.

Hannah gets up and starts running away from Elliott while holding the football. He chases her as she runs to the other side of the field, but Elliott loops around and runs into her in the side and playfully picks up her up from the back with her feet now off the ground while she is still gripping onto the football.

HANNAH

(playfully shouting)

No! Let go, it's mine!

Elliott playfully tackles her to the ground and they lay there laughing and panting out of breathe from running.

Their laughs slowly fade and they just stare at each other.

ELLIOTT

Told ya I'd get you.

Hannah is now feeling more comfortable and is starting to let him in more, but catches herself as they have an emotional connection staring into each other's eyes.

Breaking eye contact she quickly grabs the ball back and grabs Elliotts black bandana off his head and darts up running away.

HANNAH

Ha! Not for long!

ELLIOTT

Hey get back here!

EXT. Porta Potty - CONTINUOUS

After waiting for about 10 minutes in what was one of the nicest porta Potty she has been in, Cameron decides to start slowly walking back to the field to still give Elliott and Hannah time to be alone.

She sees a car in the distance slowly coming around the bend of the school and notices it's a cop car.

CAMERON
(whispering to herself)
Shit, that's not good.

She runs towards the field and yells for Hannah and Elliott.

CAMERON
Heyyyy! Uhh Guys! We have company!
We have to go! There's a cop car
coming around the bend!

Hannah, Elliott, and Cameron squeeze back through the gate opening. Elliott moves back the gate to how they found it while Hannah and Cameron start running towards the truck.

ELLIOTT
(joking)
I know why they're here! They want
to give an offer on the high
school I put on ebay!

HANNAH
(holding back laughter, yelling back
at Elliott while running)
This is no time for jokes! Hurry!

They all get back into the truck and Hannah screeches off just before the cop comes around the bend. The clock in the truck reads 11:54. It's silent and then they all break into laughter.

ELLIOTT
That was crazy.

HANNAH
Ha, yeah crazy fun.

CAMERON
(checking her phone
seeing 12 missed texts
and 4 missed calls)
Crap! I hate to break up the fun
but my mom has been texting me
freaking out, I need to get back
home.

EXT. OUTSIDE ELLIOTT'S HOUSE - LATER - NIGHT

Cameron, Hannah, and Elliott all get out of Elliott's truck. Hannah's car is parked in Elliott's driveway with Cameron's car still back at work. Hannah hands Cameron the keys to her car.

HANNAH

I'll be there in a sec lemme just go say goodbye.

Cameron winks at Hannah.

EXT. ELLIOTT'S FRONT PORCH - FEW MOMENTS LATER

ELLIOTT

Well that was an interesting night.

HANNAH

Yeah, I guess that's one way to put it.

There is a pause. Neither of them know what to say.

HANNAH

Sorry for acting kinda weird ealier..it's just-

ELLIOTT

(cuts off Hannah, trying to make her feel less nervous)

You don't have to apologize, I know my hair can be intimidating for some people.

HANNAH

(rolling her eyes, gently pushing Elliott away)

Oh, shut up.

ELLIOTT

Well, I definitely had a good time, would you maybe want to do this again?

HANNAH

(Thinking "Do what again?
Have my best friend third
wheel while we almost get
busted by the cops")

Yeah, almost get busted by the
cops again?

ELLIOTT

I mean I was talking about the
fries, but I'm always up for an
adventure.

HANNAH

(trying her hid her smile
by looking back at her
car with Cameron sitting
in the passenger seat)

Well I should really get her back,
don't want Cam's mom to be even
more mad.

Hannah turns back to face Elliott and in one fluid motion,
he gently grabs her waist and smoothly moves into kiss her.
He puts his hand in her back pocket as Hannah kisses him
back. He feels something in her back pocket and realizes
it's his bandana. As he finishes the kiss and moves away
from Hannah, he pulls the bandana with him out of her
pocket.

ELLIOTT

(Holding up the bandana
in front of his face)

Guess you're not as sneaky as you
thought.

HANNAH

(looks back at back
pocket, feeling with her
hand, surprised that it
is gone)

What! Well, guess I'll have to get
you next time then.

Hannah begins to back away to head back towards the car.

HANNAH

(while smirking at Elliott)

Okay I really need to go before
Cam kills me. Later Elliott.

Elliott is luminating in the porch light still standing at
the door waiting for Hannah to drive away.

INT. HANNAH'S CAR - FEW MOMENTS LATER

Hannah sits in drivers seat facing forward with a big smile
on her face while Cameron just stares at her with a big
smirk.

HANNAH
(feeling Cameron staring
at her)
Don't look at me like that.

CAMERON
(trying to suppress her
excitement)
I'm not gonna freak out. I'm not
gonna freak out.

Hannah pulls out of the driveway, Elliott still standing in
at the front porch. As she drives slowly passed the house
with a smirk on her face, she sticks her arm out the window
and holds out Elliott's bandana as she sneakily took it
back.

Close up of Elliott's face with his mouth open in shock
turning into a smirk with a feeling of love shown across
his face.

CUT TO close up of Hannah's face with the same loving
smirk, her now feeling comfortable and content with him.

CAMERON
(after a pause, smirking)
Can I third wheel next time too?

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.