

Truth Be Told

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Intro plays. Then a black screen appears for about the first page.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

Have You ever heard a friend of yours say something like "We'll always be friends. We are timeless," or something along those lines? They may mean it then, but every good thing must come to an end. I remember that day, when my friend told me those very words, "We are timeless." I thought they had meant every word of what they said. It was the first time I'd ever been told something like that - and it would be the very last. This friend was one who was smart, funny, and kind - until they entered the world of social media. Imagine your parents tell you you're able to get a phone this year! Exciting, isn't it? You can buy games, text/call your friends, and catch up on topics on social media! Now, you'll be popular and have new friends... even though you're gambling your old ones. You find it worth the risk. The more you see, the more you drift from your friends and act like the things you like or watch. I know, for my best friend did this to me. I watched in horror as the monsters of the pages of his phone history came and took him, they took him from my arms, into the dark of night - never to see the old Braxton ever again. Now, here I am, with a memory of that day, haunting me constantly. I survived that day, but with a terrible price. It left me with permanent emotional scars that hurt more and more everyday. Since I lost Braxton, I've never had a true friend, someone who will listen. I am invisible, in a muted box, trapped, paralyzed. I am yelling, screaming to be heard. All I want is a real, true friend. My name is Marietta Morgan, and I am

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MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING: (cont'd)
one of them - the invisible, the ignored, the lonely survivors of friends going crazy after they get the popularity bug. If anything, cell phones are the real monsters - in your hand, pocket, maybe in your purse/bag. No matter how hard you try, there's no escaping it: the possibility of losing everything is in your hands, literally. Your phone may take you from the ones you love the most, and the ones who love you most from you. Never risk your friends and family for popularity - it will come back and destroy you later on.

SCREEN TRANSITION

BRAXTON:
Do you want to know something cool?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Sure!

While narrating, Braxton is on screen talking but silent.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
Braxton began with how we first met, and how it was the best year of his life. He finally had someone to connect with, a person who would take time to listen to him, and understand how he felt. I believed every word, as I listened so carefully that you'd think my life depended on it.

BRAXTON:
You know, since you've been down a bit lately, I have news that you'll want to hear.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Did you find a way to get rid of Brooklyn, Emma, and Caitlyn?

BRAXTON:
Do you still hold a grudge against them? You know...for publishing that blog full of rumors about you?

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN:

YES! Are you kidding Braxton? They told the whole school about me and my diabetes. They deserve to be exposed for what they did. I was humiliated. All my friends left me. Except you.

BRAXTON:

What they did was wrong. No one should judge a person based on illnesses or looks or rumors. They should be looked at by their feelings and thoughts. That's why....

Time pauses

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

Here it comes; the big lie.

Time unpauses

BRAXTON:

We'll always be friends. We are timeless.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Thanks Braxton. It means so much to me to know that you'll stick with me. We have to finish our lunches and go to recess now. Miss Rosetta is playing basketball against the two of us today. She has Jack - Attack on her team

BRAXTON:

You mean Jackson from our class? Who always brings a snack every day?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Yep. I was joking with him in the hall and said... Hey! Here's Jack - Attack, always with a snack!

Braxton and Marietta start laughing

BRAXTON:

Don't tell him I said this, but I think that he's been acting weird around you. REALLY weird

(CONTINUED)

Marietta acts in denial with Braxton trying to be convincing to Marietta.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

Braxton got all protective when he thought someone liked me. It was weird for me, but I let him off the hook. The irony of that is everyone told me Braxton liked me. I laughed it off and said that was ridiculous. There's no way what people call a "jock" would like a Ms. Albert Einstein like me. Or so I thought - I'm starting to have second thoughts on that one, and maybe I just didn't want to admit that it was probably true.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Just because Jackson picked me before you in basketball doesn't mean he's acting weird. Maybe he was trying to be less competitive, for a change.

Braxton starts hyperventilating
You're overreacting, being paranoid, and hyperventilating. Breathe Braxton, just breathe.

BRAXTON:

We'll always be friends Marietta. We are timeless, never forget that. Even if I'm at a different school, doesn't mean we can't be friends.

Bell Rings

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

Marietta Morgan looks at Yearbook
He has written a note in my yearbook that said "Keep playing basketball."

CAMERA STAYS ON ACTOR AND ACTOR IS SMILING

Marietta looks at car Suddenly
my eyes burned as I saw him uncover a gift from his parents along with his two sisters: a cell phone. An iPhone 5, to be exact. His eyes were filled with joy as he turned it on.

(CONTINUED)

Actor turns sad

He didn't even notice me wave
goodbye to him as his car drove
away. That was just the beginning.

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TRUTH BE TOLD - BETRAYAL

Screen Flashes black- 3 seconds later Text appears on
screen- 2 years later

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

Marietta Morgan wakes up and grabs her 4th grade yearbook,
flips through yearbook while narration happens

I start turning the pages as my
eyes filled, watered, and
overflowed with tears. As they
flowed down my face, I recalled the
9 months I had with his cousin
David Jacobs. He told me that
Braxton was not the same boy at
all. As Braxton made the team for
basketball, he got in the 2nd best
in the state. David says he's
arrogant now, and has a huge ego.
His only concerns are his hair,
internet popularity, and basketball
shoes. Even though I didn't believe
it then, I sure do now. David was a
nice boy with great talent, a good
friend, and he was selfless along
with compassionate. He was
everything Braxton was, just
better. I knew from the start that
I wanted him to be my friend, but I
was too nervous to ask because I
feared him laughing in my face and
saying no. I flipped to my fourth
grade class, seeing the happiness
in Braxton's eyes - I even saw the
"promises" he made me from that
very expression. No matter how I
tried to sugarcoat it, nothing
could hide how much I missed
Braxton. After flipping a handful
of pages, I reached the page I
loved but hated the most. The
autographs page - filled with
signatures, notes, and a few
contact exchanges. The one I didn't
want to see the most was more vivid
than the others. It contained the
power to summon acute pain that

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING: (cont'd)
followed with tears. This was Braxton's signature; even if I tried, I couldn't explain what one phrase from him can do to me. Despite the immense effort, I could never get Braxton out of my mind - from basketball to even homerooms, it was practically inevitable. After his name was in, tears took over - along with tissues. They constantly fill my room nowadays, and nothing could change that. Day after day, I wish and hope that Braxton will come back to me, just the same boy I saw on field day. His iPhone would help us keep in touch, and we'll be friends throughout our lives. But I could not be more wrong - this theory was completely unrealistic. Everyone changes, and some will get hurt when it happens. Others thrive in their new personalities, making lots of new friends.

Marietta enters school, finds her new class, and walks around while narration happens

Today, I go to the open house at Hayes to meet my sixth grade teachers for this year. Little did I know I'd get much more - a nasty wake up call about the reality of my former best friend: Braxton. I entered my new school expecting my parents to give my new teachers a lecture about my "condition." So not the attention I wanted, especially from teachers! I got Mrs. Teresa, and a new teacher named Mrs. Rosalina! Mrs. Rosalina is my homeroom teacher this year, and my big sis Mallory had Mrs. Teresa. My teacher had laid out agendas of who was in our class, so I decided to look around. I found mine, and took it. Suddenly, from the corner of my eye I saw something - a name I hadn't seen in a long time. I went over and saw it... his name - Braxton's name was on the agenda book! But how? He was at another school, not here; unless he moved or something.

(CONTINUED)

Enters school and her class while narration occurs.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

I entered on the first day of school, totally pumped, thinking Braxton will remember me. I walk up to him and say.....

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Hey there! I'm Marietta! What's your name?

BRAXTON:

Braxton. Nice to meet you. Do I know you from somewhere?

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

I thought that he was just playing with me, so I "played along.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Depends. Who was your fourth grade teacher?

BRAXTON:

Miss Rosetta. Why?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

She was my teacher too. You looked like the Braxton in my class.

BRAXTON:

Oh yeah! You're Marietta, the girl who was homework crazy! I remember you!

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

Wait a minute... WHAT?! HOMEWORK FREAK?! Is that what he thinks? I'm about to explode, scream at him that he knows me, and that I was his best friend in fourth grade. I know better, so I don't cause a scene.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Yep. That's me. Marietta.

BRAXTON:

Weren't you the person who always worked with me in projects?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Yeah. I also was assigned next to you whenever Miss Rosetta changed our seats. (actor winces/cringes)

Actors stare awkwardly.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

I winced. This is so awkward. This was supposed to be a reunion where we'd be back to Braxton and Marietta, a duo. That stung, but I let it slide since it has been fifteen months anyway.

BRAXTON:

Don't you have Diabetes?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Yes, I do. Some stupid kids started a website to post rumors about me. They were fed information about my diabetes from my sister.

BRAXTON:

Your sister did the right thing.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Sorry, what did you say?

BRAXTON:

Your sister did the right thing. This world only has room for well being kids. Diseased kids don't need to be alive. They should be dead.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

How could you say that?

Marietta cries and runs away.

TRANSITION WITH TEXT THAT SAYS 2 MONTHS LATER ALONG WITH THE DIALOG "TWO MONTHS LATER, IT WAS TIME. TIME TO LET BRAXTON GO- EVERY BIRD MUST LEAVE THE NEST"

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

Two months later, it was time. Time to let Braxton go - every bird must leave the nest.

HAVE CAMERA GO TO VARIOUS COLOR LEAVES BLOWING IN THE WIND AND PEOPLE IN HALLOWEEN COSTUMES AND OTHER FALL ITEMS

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING: (cont'd)

It was October, and Braxton was about to show his true colors - they were even uglier than a street fight. He is the complete opposite of the kid I knew - but identical to the description David gave me. It hurt so badly, and I couldn't get what he said to me out of my head. He told me I was a nothing, he was never my friend, and never will be in his lifetime. He had online friends that easily replaced, as he worded it,

DISEASED KID SCENE PLAYS AS THE THE NEXT LINE IS SAID
"A diseased kid."

CAMERA FOLLOWS HER OUT OF THE CLASSROOM WHILE THE NARRATION HAPPENS

I couldn't take it anymore, ran from the classroom straight to the bathroom, and broke down. The teachers didn't do anything until much later.

MRS. TERESA
What's wrong with you?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
IT's Braxton. He called me a diseased kid a while back and I have been teased ever since.

MRS. TERESA
I'm sorry you have that trouble. But you can't run out of my class like that. If you want, I can move you, but you can't run out of my room anymore. Would you like that?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Starts crying and a couple seconds later she shakes head while next line is said

(CRYING) YES

Walks back to class

CAMERA CUTS TO INSIDE THE CLASS

Class become silent

(CONTINUED)

MRS. TERESA
Braxton, switch places with Jackson
please.

Both pull their items from the desks, get up and walk to
their new places.

TRANSITION TO A BLACK SCREEN

3 TRUTH BE TOLD - A NEW BEGINNING

STAY IN BLACK SCREEN

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
Yet I had another friend, and this
one was loyal. His name is Noah
Felton, and we met in preschool, at
age 4. We get along well, and he's
my go to person when I'm struggling
with a problem.

CUT TO CAMERA AND FOLLOW MARIETTA AS SHE RUNS
I went straight to his house,
running like the wind, practically
memorizing the streets I crossed.
He already knew I was coming, since
I sent him a hangouts message: Bad
day at school. I'll be there in 5.
Don't tell your parents, and I'll
be in your driveway.

Runs into Noah's arms and they hug for a couple seconds

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
Noah took me to his patio out back,
and I saw two baskets with balloons
attached to them. All of my
memories with Braxton filled them,
and it stung worse than a wasp to
look at them. He told me to keep my
yearbook, so I can remember Miss
Rosetta, since she moved away, to
Texas, without another word.

NOAH FELTON:
Grab that one Marietta, and I'll
get this one.

Marietta grabs a balloon

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Okay, but why are we doing this?

(CONTINUED)

NOAH FELTON:

It'll make more sense soon. Just
let the balloon go.

Marietta let's Balloon go then starts crying

NOAH FELTON:

Do you get it now?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Nods head

(Crying) Yes

CAMERA FOLLOWS BALLOONS WITH PICTURES AS NARRATION OCCURS

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

Braxton was the first to go, but he
wouldn't be the last. Noah held me
as I sobbed onto his shoulder as
the balloons flew farther and
farther away into the sunset of
that Friday night. The stars lit
the night sky just enough for me to
see the baskets disappear into the
night, just the way Braxton left
me. Ever since Braxton called it
quits, I've felt like an entirely
different person to the extreme.
Since I'm a very emotional person,
I cry myself to sleep every night -
the nightmare I had of my best
friend leaving me had come true. If
I thought this was bad, then I was
going to HATE middle school. Kids
can be brutal sometimes, and I
don't understand why, but I'd love
to find out.

NOAH FELTON:

Let's go inside and talk. We can
heal and get over Braxton together.
I will not allow you to heal alone.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Wipes her tears away and forces a smile.

I don't know what I would do
without you.

NOAH FELTON:

I don't know what I would without
me either.

(CONTINUED)

Both laugh and both enter the house

CAMERA LIFTS UP TO THE SKY WITH A TIME LAPSE GOING THROUGH THE NIGHT AND TO THE MORNING. CAMERA THEN CUTS INTO MARIETTA'S ROOM.

(Phone starts ringing)

Marietta wakes up and answers phone.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Hello?

NOAH FELTON:

Hey M!

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Hey Noah! What's going on?

NOAH FELTON:

You are.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Meaning?

NOAH FELTON:

Remember when your cousin Samantha left for college? Well, she was on Google Hangouts five minutes ago talking with Mallory.

Continue talking but silent

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

WHAT!? I was furious. I sent her a message a year ago, literally, and Mallory just sent her one last week. Seriously?

Characters are now audible

NOAH FELTON:

Your parents told me, and I thought you had a right to know. She didn't respond to you, by the way. I was about to lose it.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Why is every piece of technology like that turn into a Braxton situation?" It hurt to even say his name

(CONTINUED)

NOAH FELTON:

Maybe that's just what technology is. It can tear you apart from your family and friends on the outside, so they might not mean everything they say.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Thanks Noah. Seriously, what would I do without you?

NOAH FELTON:

Trust me, you don't want to know the answer to that

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Unfortunately, I already do. Mommy and Daddy would only have one child to care for at the moment. If I hadn't met you at the time that I did.

NOAH FELTON:

Can we talk about something positive please?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Sorry Noah. Anyway, our friend-a-versary is coming up tomorrow. You know, since it's January? What do you think we'll do?

NOAH FELTON:

It's a surprise Marietta. What I've got for you anyway.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

I'm thinking that we should visit our preschool, when it all started.

NOAH FELTON:

I like where you're going with that. Afterward, it's my turn to take YOU someplace.

In the distance

DAD:

Time for school. Get your butt down here.

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN:
I've gotta go, Time for school.

NOAH FELTON:
Sounds great! See you tonight M.

In the distance

DAD:
Marietta! DOWN HERE NOW! OR MISS
SCHOOL!

MARIETTA MORGAN:
I'M COMING! CALM DOWN!

FADES TO BLACK QUICKLY AND COMES BACK QUICKLY WITH THE TEXT
6:28 PM

CAMERA COMES IN FRONT OF BEST BUY

Marietta comes out of the store and runs into Noah. Tries to avoid Noah so he can't see his resent she bought for him.

NOAH FELTON:
Hey Marietta! What's the rush to leave?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
I have to get home. I have homework. I just was picking a charger up for my dad.

Characters are non-audible but are seen talking.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
At that point, I felt dumb. Who puts small charge in a jumbo bag.

Audio comes back

MARIETTA MORGAN:
How are you doing with the photos for the photography contest?

NOAH FELTON:
It's going great, but I need a new camera. I'm also looking right at the subject I'm hoping to photograph.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
The icicles? Those would look awesome in your portfolio.

(CONTINUED)

Noah Blushes

NOAH FELTON:

No, I mean you silly! Remember when I photographed you in 2nd grade?

Noah pulls out picture

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Yeah. I didn't know that was what I looked like at the time. I prefer avoid looking in reflective surfaces like mirrors.

NOAH FELTON:

Well, I sent it to the photo contest that year, and I won. They want me to send them a picture of you now so they can see if you've changed - clearly you've gotten taller.

Noah smiles

NOAH FELTON:

Is that alright with you?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Do I have to dress up?

NOAH FELTON:

Nope. All you have to do is dress casual and look pretty. So, basically, you're always ready for me to photograph you.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

You're the best.

NOAH FELTON:

I Know

MARIETTA MORGAN:

So, basically, I can relax and act naturally?

Noah Felton:

Yes. You know how awesome that photo was in 2nd grade.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
No. I was a nerd and I still am.

NOAH FELTON:
You're not a nerd.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Yes I am.

NOAH FELTON:
Admit it, it was pretty cool.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Alright, the photo was cool. Happy?

NOAH FELTON:
Then you admit your appearance
isn't what you think it is? And
that you are beautiful in every
possible way.

Marietta rubs her hand together, Noah then gives his gloves
to Marietta.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Thanks. You are the best friend
ever.

NOAH FELTON:
Anyway, I better get going. Keep
the gloves for now. I hate seeing
you cold.

Both walk separate ways.

CAMERA CUTS TO OUTSIDE MARIETTA'S HOUSE WITH THE SUN JUST
OVER HER HOUSE. CUT TO MARIETTA COMING OUT OF HER HOUSE WITH
NOAH STANDING RIGHT OUTSIDE.

Marietta comes out of her house with Noah right outside.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Here are your gloves.

Marietta hands Noah's gloves back.

NOAH:
Thanks.

Both start walking.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
I have a present for you.

NOAH FELTON:
I thought we weren't doing presents
for our friend-a-versary.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Well, you know me. I always have to
get you something.

NOAH FELTON:
Classic Marietta.

Marietta grabs her bag, opens it and pulls out a camera in a Best Buy bag.

NOAH FELTON:
M, this is awesome! How'd you know
I wanted this particular camera?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
I have my ways. I also want you to
have the best tools for the
contest.

NOAH FELTON:
Speaking of which, may I take your
picture Marietta?

At this time they reach the park. They then turn to each other.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Sure.

NOAH FELTON:
Thanks. How about over there where
there is a break in the trees.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Ok. But these pictures must stay
private.

NOAH FELTON:
Fine if you insist on keeping your
beauty from the world.

Noah takes pictures while Marietta talks.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
He took pictures of me every where
in the park that day. It was a
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING: (cont'd)
perfect day. Sun shinning. A gentle breeze blowing my hair in the wind. It was perfect.

NOAH FELTON:
Got it! Thanks M. Want to see it?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Sure! I hope I didn't ruin it.

NOAH FELTON:
You never do M. You never do.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Noah...it's, it's amazing.

NOAH FELTON:
I know. The sunrise gave the trees a cool lighting for the background.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
I never knew I looked like THAT. I mean, my hair looks nice put down, actually. My eyelids are pearly colored, silvery. Who knew that I had cheekbones? I thought that wasn't a real thing. I look.... What's the word?

NOAH FELTON NARRATING:
She looked at me for an answer.

NOAH FELTON:
Pretty? The way you always do? Just normally wearing sweatpants all the time

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Haha, hilarious Noah. I guess you're right though. In a way.

Noah pulls out a heart shape box from his coat

NOAH FELTON:
Want to open my friend-a-versary present for you?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
You didn't have to.

NOAH FELTON:

Yes I did. I knew you wouldn't follow the no present rule.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

You know me too well.

NOAH FELTON:

Well, go ahead and open it.

Marietta opens the box and starts crying

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Noah, how did you pull this off? Do you mind if I try it on?

NOAH FELTON:

Not at all. It's your present anyway, so you can do whatever you want with it.

Marietta tries the bracelet on. She then hugs Noah. Noah hugs him back. She then whispers the next line.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Thanks for being my friend, and sticking with me. I know it was probably not the most fun thing in the world having me cry on your shoulder, but I appreciate the support.

They both let go and Marietta proceeds to sit on the ground and then Noah follows.

NOAH FELTON:

Marietta, you want to know something?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Sure!

NOAH FELTON:

As I've grown up with you, I got to see you grow from an innocent little girl to a strong and tough 12 year old. Just because you're emotionally scarred doesn't mean you have to miss out on life M. Feel free to be yourself, more than just around me. I know that at Hayes you may not always show your true colors, but I know one thing.

(MORE)

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NOAH FELTON: (cont'd)
I can look into your eyes, and
still see that 4 year old I met 8
years ago, who believed anything
was possible.

Marietta puts her head on Noah's shoulder. Then a dog barks
and comes into frame with Cheryl Felton and Cameron Felton
jogging behind him. They both stop.

CHERYL FELTON:
So, are you going to wear that
outfit to school Marietta?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Have you just met me? I would never
in my right mind wear this to
school. It's 6 A.M., so I have time
to get out of this.

CAMERON FELTON:
Why? You look like you actually
care about your appearance for
once! No offense.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
None taken. Are you out here
because you actually care about
exercise for once?

Cameron gives an annoyed look towards Marietta.

CAMERON FELTON:
Anyway, Cheryl and I came to make
sure that everything's running
smoothly here.

Noah and Marietta exchange looks

NOAH FELTON:
You came to turn things R, didn't
you?

Cheryl and Cameron start whispering

CHERYL FELTON:
Cameron, did you tell him?

CAMERON FELTON:
No! Did you?

CHERYL FELTON:

No!

MARIETTA MORGAN:

To make it clear, Noah and I are fine. Why'd you bring Max?

CHERYL FELTON:

To make it look like we're giving him a walk. Duh.

NOAH FELTON:

You girls are going to be late for school soon. Leave Max with us, and please be on your way.

CAMERON FELTON:

Thanks for making it easy for us. See ya!

Cheryl and Cameron jog off

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Is it just me or are your sisters confusing?

NOAH FELTON:

It's just you. Or it's that I've lived with them my whole life. Either way makes sense.

Both laugh

NOAH FELTON:

Hey Marietta, can I ask you something?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

I don't know, are you capable of talking?

NOAH FELTON:

Yes, and my question is, since I have to go to the school dance, will you go with me?

Both stand there silent. Noah is nervous, Marietta has her jaw dropped.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

OH. MY. GOD. He finally asked. Finally.

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Sure, it's no big deal.

NOAH FELTON:
You know how Cameron and Cheryl are still bugging me about the whole dating thing?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Yes, why?

NOAH FELTON:
Well, how do I tell them that I want to decide on my own when I'm ready?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Just say exactly that. They won't mind because they just want to know when you're ready.

NOAH FELTON:
Thanks Marietta. I know I can always count on you.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Well, I have to get ready for school, so see you later.

Marietta walks home thinking

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
He waved and I watched as he walked away. This reminds me, he has a friend at school named Liv, and she REALLY likes him. I've noticed that within a week, they've gone from three feet apart to one and a half feet apart, which for some reason makes me uncomfortable, makes me feel like a third wheel. The worst part is, I'm starting to lose myself, piece by piece, and Liv is making it worse. Overtime, they've hung out more than Noah's hung out with me, so I just head to his place and play with Max. Max is awesome, and understands my hurt since he misses Noah being around too.

4

TRUTH BE TOLD - A TURN FOR THE WORST

TEXT APPEARS ON SCREEN (3 MONTHS LATER...)

Camera and action follows what the narration is saying

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

It's April, and I'm hopeless right now. That evening, Noah had come to visit me, but found me in a different mood. I have had enough of this torture machine called life, and I wanted to end it. Without all the people I love supporting me, what's the point in living life? I grab the sharpest thing in sight and aim it towards my chest. Not there yet but it drew it closer... closer... closer, until Noah tackles me out of nowhere and and takes the scissors out of my hand.

NOAH FELTON:

Marietta talk to me. What's going on?

MARIETTA MORGAN:

I wanna go and see Grandpa, up there.

NOAH FELTON:

No, you're not going there.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Yes I am.

NOAH FELTON:

Oh no you're not.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

Yes.

NOAH FELTON:

No.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

YES.

NOAH FELTON:

NO.

She sits there crying

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
He's never yelled at me before, so
why now?

CAMERA CUTS TO OUTSIDE MARIETTA HOUSE, THEN CUTS TO HER
INSIDE

Marietta walks into her house, up the stairs

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
Now it is April 26th, and I went to
my room to try again what I had
done a few days ago. Just one
problem.

Marietta walks into her room

NOAH FELTON:
Looking for something?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Where. Are. My. Scissors?

NOAH FELTON:
I won't let you hurt yourself.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Aren't you busy with your new best
friend Liv?

NOAH FELTON:
What are you talking about?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Nevermind. Just confused is all.

NOAH FELTON:
I'm sure that you were talking
about something M. What is it?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Well, if you must know, I'm talking
about how you've been making me
feel like a third wheel for the
past few months.

NOAH FELTON:
Well I didn't mean to. Why didn't
you say anything?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
I didn't want to sound selfish, or
upset. Noah, sometimes I wonder why
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN: (cont'd)
I even try to explain things to
you.

NOAH FELTON:
Okay, If you say so. I just came
over to tell you that I finally got
my sisters to stop bugging me about
the dating thing.

MARIETTA:
I wish I could tell you that's
what's really tearing me apart is
that we can't be as close as we
used to anymore.

Max Barks, Noah Leaves, Marietta shuts the door, puts her
back to the door, drops down while crying.

5 TRUTH BE TOLD - THE ENDING

FADE TO BLACK THEN JOIN BACK WITH MARIETTA GETTING READY FOR
THE DANCE

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
Tonight is the night of the dance
that Noah asked me to, so I'm
freaking out. I don't have any
dresses, so I'll have to make one.
I have white thread, a needle, and
some white fabric pieces I can use.
An hour later, I sew the final
stitch. I try it on for size, and
it fits! Yay!

The doorbell rings, Marietta grabs her wallet and jacket as
she rushes to answer it. Noah is standing there with a smile
on his face. He's staring at her.

NOAH FELTON:
Hey Marietta! You ready to go?

MARIETTA:
As ready as I'll ever be.

Both walk out the door and enter a car.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
We got in Noah's mom's car. Just
then, I got a Hangouts message: Hey
Marietta! I know you're going with
Noah, but maybe we could catch up
while we're there? Of course,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING: (cont'd)
classic Chase. Chase Walker is my
best friend who I met when I was
six years old. He's not Type 1
Diabetic, but he's still
amazing. Hey Chase! I would love to
catch up while we're there! I'll
meet you by the chocolate
fondue! He responded with: Sounds
great M! I can't wait to see you in
your dress! If Felton leaves you,
just know I'll take you anyday. <3
ip

Car stops

NOAH'S MOM:
We are here

NOAH FELTON:
Thanks for driving us.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Thank you

The get out of the car and the car drives away.

CAMERA CUTS TO INSIDE THE DANCE.

Cheryl and Cameron comes up

CHERYL:
Hey girl! You look amazing

CAMERON:
Did Noah leave you here?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Yeah, it's no big deal though. I
have to meet up with Chase anyhow.
He found Liv and they're just
talking.

CHERYL:
He didn't tell you yet, did he?"

Cheryl's expression suddenly went to sad.

CAMERON:
Cheryl, don't be stupid. Of course
he didn't tell her!

Cameron turns sympathetic

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Didn't tell me what?

She crosses her arms dubiously.

CAMERON:
Well, what Cheryl means, is Liv's family works with ours, and Noah and Liv just met the day after your friend-a-versary. They are getting super close though.

CHERYL:
Yeah, that's what I meant to say. Cheryl's face showed worry.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Cheryl, is everything okay?

CHERYL:
Well, I know this is a bad time, but Noah was planning on asking Liv out tonight.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
WHAT?! He took ME to the dance, but he's seeing HER?!

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
I ran toward the fondue and almost fell into it. I felt a pair of strong and warm arms grabbed me so I didn't become a chocolate statue. Chase.

CHASE:
Hey Marietta! You look lovely tonight.

Chase winked.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Thanks! It's nice to see you too Chase!

Cheeks turned pink. Chase smiles.

CHASE:
You must be excited for the chocolate, since you almost ran into it.

He laughs. She blushes even more.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
How have you been lately?

CHASE:
I'm doing well, but I miss having you here with me. It's just not the same without your pretty face around here.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Me? Pretty? That's hilarious!

CHASE:
I'm not joking M. You know that. What's been going on with you?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
This has been the worst week of my life.

CHASE:
How so?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Noah has been making me feel like a third wheel since he's been hanging out with Liv so much. It really gets to me and I don't know why.

CHASE:
Maybe it's because you're not used to sharing Noah with someone else. That makes perfect sense. But he had more to say.

CHASE:
M, there's something else, isn't there?

He just looked deeply into her eyes

MARIETTA MORGAN:
He's planning on asking out Liv and I don't want that to happen because then I might lose him for good!

Chase wraps his arms around her and she hugs him. He lets go after a few seconds, and so does she.

CHASE:
(Whispers) If you hurry and follow him and Liv, you could prevent it.

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN:
(Giggling) Chase you're so mean.

CHASE:
Hey, you know it's what you wanna do. He smirked.

She nods, and was about to leave but Chase stopped her.

CHASE:
Oh and one more thing Marietta.
When you come back, you wanna dance?

MARIETTA MORGAN:
Sure! I was going to ask you about that anyway.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
What? Don't judge! I really was going to ask him, but then Noah asked me. Chase understood when I told him.

She hurries to find him but was too late. He had just asked, and she was jumping up and down saying yes. Tears welled up in her eyes as she goes back to find Chase.

Marietta Morgan walks over to Liv and Noah.

MARIETTA:
What the Hell Noah! I thought we were friends. We've done everything together. School. Dances. Everything. And you through that all away?

NOAH:
We were friends. But..then you turned geek and I turned cool. I can't be friends with a disability geek friend. If you turned cool..I would of loved you. But..instead you decided to be a nerd..geekish...weird looking freak. You deserve to be lonely for the rest of your life.

LIV:
Buzz off low life..he only took you because I promised to date him. Do you really think he would take a walking diseased freak like you to the dance?

MARIETTA:
(While crying) Noah..is this true?

NOAH:
Yes..now leave or I will make you.

MARIETTA:
What are you gonna do?

Noah slaps Marietta

NOAH:
Get the hell out of here now before
I break your face

Marietta (crying) leaves. Chase shows up and takes Marietta to the dance floor. She loses all previous thoughts about everything. They dance around to a slow song. They decided to take a break since they were so tired, and she spots Noah with Liz and gives a furious look towards them and starts crying heavily.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
Chase led me out into the hall
since I texted Dad that I was gonna
stop by the house to get some stuff
and stay over at Chase's place for
the night. His ride was arriving
soon.

CHASE:
You okay M? This must be hard for
you, since you've known him for so
long.

Chase looked worried

MARIETTA MORGAN:
As much as I'd like to say yes, I'm
not okay. I thought Noah and I were
going to have some quality time
together to make up for this week,
but I was wrong. Instead he's out
there with Liv and dancing with
her. That was supposed to be me! I
sobbed in his arms, completely
losing it as he hugged me. Ever
since Noah asked me to the dance I
have thought about what it would be
like, but never like this. Now I
know what being heartbroken really
is. Our friendship will never be
the same again. We won't be nearly

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN: (cont'd)
 as close. I can't hold his hand anymore when I'm scared, or hug him when I'm lonely. I can't cry my eyes out on his shoulder when I'm sad, or stay the night at his place. All the things we used to do are now going to be the things they do together. All the good times we had, are gone.

Camera and actions follow narration

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:
 Chase and I's ride had arrived, and Chase had helped me clean up. We hopped in the car, and when we got to his place, I set my stuff down and went straight to the bathroom so I could get out of this dress. Thank goodness I didn't wear any makeup. I don't have any anyway. I asked Chase why he still cared for me even though I had liked someone else. He replied with "That's what friends do Marietta." I just hugged him, knowing how hard it is to watch someone you love fall for someone else.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
 I'm so sorry Chase. From now on, please let me know how you feel.

CHASE:
 It's fine M. I didn't want my feelings to interfere with your decision.

MARIETTA MORGAN:
 I see what you mean. But I'm kind of tired since it's 9:00, so can we hit the sack?

CHASE:
 Sure M&M's, whatever makes you happy.

Both lay down and go to sleep.

CAMERA MOVES OVER BOTH AS THEY SLEEP. CAMERA FOCUSES ON CLOCK. THE CLOCK SPEEDS UP WITH THE MOON AND STARS IN THE BACKGROUND. CLOCK STOPS AT 8:00 AM WITH A BRIGHT SUN IN THE BACKGROUND

(CONTINUED)

Marietta wakes up, looks at the clock, looks at Chase...then laughs. Chase wakes up, then turns and looks at Marietta.

MARIETTA:

Morning

CHASE:

Morning (with a smile)

CAMERA ZOOMS OUT OF THE TREE HOUSE AND FOCUS ON THE SKY.

MARIETTA MORGAN NARRATING:

Now, months later, it's July, and Chase and I head to the spot where we first met.

CAMERA FOLLOWS THEM BOTH HERE

He sat down in the grass, and I did the same. I had a feeling he took me to this place for a reason.

CAMERA CUTS TO CHASE

Chase:

I think you know why I brought you here.

MARIETTA MORGAN:

I might have a clue (with a smile)

CHASE:

Will you like to go out with me?

Marietta smiles and lights up with excitement

Marietta runs away with excitement

CHASE:

(Yells) So, see you tomorrow?!!

MARIETTA:

YES!!!

Chases smiles as he gets up and walks away

CAMERA CUTS TO MARIETTA BEHIND A TREE SMILING THINKING BACK TO ALL OF HER PAST FRIENDS BETRAYING HER. IN BLACK IN WHITE ALL PAST FRIEND WHO WHERE MEAN APPEAR IN BUBBLES WITH MEAN SCENES

Marietta looks at camera

(CONTINUED)

MARIETTA MORGAN:

I didn't ask for Type 1 Diabetes. I didn't ask for glasses and braces. I didn't ask to be the least athletic person in the world, and certainly didn't ask to be a lonely girl with not much motivation to get up in the morning. All I ever wanted was a family who loved me, and friends that cared about me. A friend who didn't turn their back towards me every time I cried or had a problem. Who didn't turn their back when I was bullied. Who didn't turn to bully me. Truth be told, every wish comes with a price...

CREDITS ROLL

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