

PEACH PIT

Written by

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INT . AIRPORT . DAY

We open to a red 1980 Cadillac driving down an empty road. We watch it pull up to an airport and see PENELOPE get off a private plane. KITTY steps out of the car, and Penelope practically trips into Kitty's arms. We're far away and cant hear them talking, but they clearly have a strong bond. Kitty opens the car door for Penelope with a joking bow, and Penelope gets in with a laugh.

CUT TO:

ROAD ALONG THE COAST . LATER

Penelope and Kitty sing along to a song playing in the car. Their joy seems infectious and you can tell from the way they smile at each other theyre very close.

CUT TO:

INT. KITTY'S HOUSE. DAY

Penelope and Kitty enter Kitty's house. You can tell Penelope is here often, shrugging off her bag and toeing off her shoes like she's lived there her whole life. The two head up stairs together and enter Kitty's room in a rush, jumping onto her bed.

PENELOPE
(out of breath)
So.

KITTY
So.

Penelope rolls over to face her, propping herself up with one of Kitty's pillows. Kitty does the same, kicking her feet idly.

PENELOPE
Whats new? You promised there'd be
gossip when I got back.

KITTY
I dont remember that. I remember
you promised to tell me about He-
Who-Shall-Not-Be-Named.

Penelope groans at that, turning away from Kitty. Kitty turns with her to maintain eye contact.

PENELOPE

Theres not much to say. He sucked,
we broke up, and thats it.

KITTY

Thats not what it sounded like when
you called me about it.

PENELOPE

A lot of things dont sound like
what I told you they were. I told
you green eyeshadow looked good on
you sophmore year.

KITTY

Dont be like that.

PENELOPE

I'm not being any particular way.
Maybe you're the one 'being like
that'.

KITTY

Seriously, Pen.

Penelope tries to bury her face in the pillow, but Kitty
moves it.

KITTY

Seriously.

PENELOPE

I'm not going to Pepperdine, im
going to NYU.

Theres a long silence after that. Penelope puts her face
back into the pillow and Kitty stares at her for a minute,
thinking.

KITTY

Thats what you broke up over?

PENELOPE

What?

KITTY

You guys broke up because you're
not going to Pepperdine?

PENELOPE

No, stupid, we broke up because he
cheated on me.

KITTY

Okay, then why'd you say you aren't going to Pepperdine?

PENELOPE

Because I'm not?

KITTY

I mean, yeah, okay. But that's like totally not what I asked you about.

Theres another silence. Penelope looks at Kitty and then away again, resting her chin on her pillow.

PENELOPE

So you don't care?

KITTY

Do you want me to care?

PENELOPE

Kind of? We've been planning to go together since grade school, I'd be a little offended if you didn't.

KITTY

Then I do, but only a little. Its your life. Nothing lasts forever, not even grade school plans.

PENELOPE

That was suprisingly well spoken, coming from you.

KITTY

I know. I shock even myself sometimes, really.

PENELOPE

Well, I'm glad you're not upset about it.

KITTY

Why would I be?

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY. DAY

Kitty sits at a table with Janice, who has her hands folded in front of her.

JANICE

So. You want me to make you a list of summer activities to do with your girlfriend-

KITTY

(interrupting)

Best friend.

JANICE

... Best friend. Sure. You want me to make you a list of summer activities to do with your best friend so you can create the best possible summer because shes going to a different college which you're pretending not to be upset about?

KITTY

Exactly.

JANICE

Okay. No.

KITTY

Why no?

Janice leans back, crossing her arms. Kitty does the same, tilting her head in a slightly mocking way.

JANICE

First of all, you're not paying me.

KITTY

Its a list, Jan, I'm not hiring you to kill somebody.

JANICE

Second of all, you could totally do it yourself. You know her better than I do.

KITTY

I tried. I got stuck after the like, third option. Which is why I'm asking you. You're practically the CEO of compiling lists.

JANICE
Sure I am. Doesn't mean I want to.

KITTY
Please?

JANICE
No.

KITTY
Pretty please?

JANICE
Still no.

KITTY
I can get you free coffee at
Starbucks for life.

JANICE
Can you actually?

KITTY
... Maybe.

JANICE
Fine.

Kitty perks up at that. If she had a tail, it would be wagging.

KITTY
Really? You're serious?

JANICE
Don't make me think about it too
hard. How many things do you need?

Kitty stops, looking at the ceiling while she thinks.

KITTY
Like, three. And I'll do the rest.

Janice shrugs as she stands, cracking her back. She taps her foot, thinking for a moment, before clapping her hands together loudly.

JANICE
Okay, four. Mini golf is open all
year, the annual stargazing party
is next week and the fair opens in
like two weeks. How long is she
here for?

KITTY
another monthish. See, Jan, this is
why I go to you for list stuff.

Janice waves her off and bumps her shoulder as she leaves.
Kitty watches her go for a moment before turning and leaving
herself.

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH. MIDDAY

Penelope and Kitty are laying on a beach towel together.
Kitty is reading and Penelope is next to her, reading over
her shoulder. A shadow forms over them and Kitty looks up
over her sunglasses at whatever's forming it.

KITTY
Hi Sam.

We turn and see Sam standing over them with a smile.
Penelope looks at him and smiles a little nervously.

PENELOPE
Hi Sam. Good to see you.

SAM
Hey Penny. Didn't know you were
back.

PENELOPE
Yeah, I'm early.

Penelope sits up and leans back to look at him properly. She
clearly likes him and Kitty knows it, rolling her eyes at
them before returning to her book. There's a long, awkward
pause before anyone speaks again.

SAM
So... you wanna go swim?

Penelope looks back at Kitty, who waves her off without
looking up.

PENELOPE

Sure.

Kitty does look up now, and watches Penelope and Sam wade into the water. Penelope runs out, jumping at the cold, and Sam pulls her back in laughing. Kitty watches, silent, and then looks back to her book and turns the page.

INT. PENELOPES ROOM. DAY

Penelope sits on her bed while Kitty sits on a beanbag chair near it, watching TV.

KITTY

You wanna go play minigolf?

PENELOPE

Sorry?

KITTY

You know. Minigolf?

PENELOPE

I mean yeah I know minigolf but like... why?

KITTY

I dont know, for fun. This is boring and its like down the street.

PENELOPE

Can Sam come?

KITTY

What?

PENELOPE

I mean, I'll go, but I just wanna know if Sam can come.

KITTY

I mean. I guess? But I'm not third wheeling.

PENELOPE

'Kay.

Penelope goes back to her phone, not noticing Kitty's disgruntled expression.

KITTY

Why Sam?

PENELOPE

Huh?

KITTY

I just mean, like, of all the people? Sam?

PENELOPE

He's cute.

KITTY

I guess. But still, you could do so much better than Sam.

PENELOPE

Yeah, like who? And you can't say you, that's old.

Kitty forces a laugh, and though it's clearly fake Penelope doesn't seem to notice, not looking up from her phone.

PENELOPE

Besides, if I bring Sam you can bring Michael. You're still a thing, yeah?

KITTY

Kind of? It's complicated.

PENELOPE

Complicated how?

KITTY

Just complicated.

PENELOPE

So you can ask me about my ex but I can't ask about yours?

KITTY

We were never dating, and yes.

Penelope rolls her eyes at her, swinging her feet over the edge of the bed.

PENELOPE

Well, tell me when you're being less the way that you're being and we can go. I'm going out.

Kitty sits up, suddenly interested. She rests her chin on her hands and leans forward to look at Penelope.

KITTY

To where?

PENELOPE

Just out. Unless you're gonna stop being weird, and we can go to minigolf.

KITTY

I pick minigolf.

Penelope smiles at her, and Kitty grins back.

PENELOPE

You do have to bring Michael, though.

KITTY

Do I?

PENELOPE

Most definitely. I want to see him and you know he'll go if you ask.

KITTY

Fine. Me and Michael and you and Sam.

Penelope smiles, and you could practically see her teeth sparkle.

PENELOPE

Perfect.

FADE TO:

INT. MINI GOLF COURSE. MIDDAY

Penelope and Kitty stand side by side at the entrance to a mini golf course. Penelope is typing furiously on her phone while Kitty watches, mildly amused.

KITTY

He's late?

PENELOPE

No! Just... caught in traffic.

KITTY

Sure.

Penelope hits her lightly on the shoulder and Kitty grins. They go back to standing in silence until Penelope looks up from her phone and breaks out into a grin.

PENELOPE

Michael!

Kitty looks up now too, but is clearly not as happy.

KITTY

Hi, Michael.

Michael gives her a weak smile as he hugs Penelope, who's practically bouncing with energy.

PENELOPE

How've you been, its been forever!

MICHAEL

I've been fine. You know, not much new. It's good to see you, though! You're right its been a, uh, really long time.

He looks at Kitty while he says it, and we know Penelope isn't the one he's really talking to.

While they're catching up, Sam shows up. He see's Penelope talking enuthsiatically to Michael and visibly begins to prepare for a fight. Kitty notices almost immediately and jumps in.

KITTY

Hey, Sam! You made it!

Penelope turns from her conversation with Michael to grin at Sam, whos demeanor changes fully as soon as her attention is on him.

PENELOPE

Sam!

As Penelope begins to converse with Sam, Michael moves to stand next to Kitty, who pretends not to notice.

MICHAEL

So.

KITTY

So?

MICHAEL

So, why did you invite me? I thought we weren't talking.

KITTY
She asked me to.

MICHAEL
So you'll just do anything she
asks?

KITTY
Yes, actually.

MICHAEL
Oh.

Their conversation is effectively ended when Penelope turns
with a grin and begins pulling Sam towards the entrance,
catching Kitty's hand and dragging her with them/

PENELOPE
Okay, lets go!

CUT TO:

I/E. MINI GOLF COURSE. MIDDAY

Kitty and Michael sit on a bench in the shade together,
watching Penelope and Sam play. Penelope gets a hole in one
on her first try, and Sam fails to get the ball through the
first hole.

MICHAEL
So, I was thinking-

KITTY
(interrupting)

No.

MICHAEL
You didn't even let me finish.

KITTY
Because I know what you're going to
ask, and the answer is still no.

MICHAEL
Why did you even go out with me in
the first place, then? Why invite
me here on a double date if you
don't even like me?

KITTY

The answer to both those questions
are the same, unfortunately.

Michael sits back like he finally understands what she means, and Kitty avoids eye contact, crossing her arms.

MICHAEL

Oh.

KITTY

Yeah.

MICHAEL

So you just-

KITTY

Yes.

MICHAEL

... Oh.

There's a long moment of silence as they watch their friends play. Michael breaks it first.

MICHAEL

Are you in love with her, then?

KITTY

It's complicated.

MICHAEL

I don't know if it is. I mean, now
that I think about it, its actually
super obvious.

He doesn't notice Penelope approaching, but Kitty does, visibly perking up at her presence.

PENELOPE

What's obvious?

KITTY

Don't worry about it. My turn?

Penelope hands her the club with a smile, and Kitty stands to take it. She looks back at Michael, expression completely neutral, before she walks away. Penelope sits down in her place, leaning back with a sigh.

PENELOPE
So, what were you two talking
about?

CUT TO:

INT. TOP OF A MOUNTAIN. NIGHT

Sam, Kitty, and Michael sit together on a blanket,
conversing idly. Penelope is in front of them, looking
through a telescope.

PENELOPE
You know you can see Jupiter from
here? Its super detailed, too.

KITTY
I think thats the point of
telescopes, maybe?

Penelope waves her off without turning around, tilting and
adjusting the telescope.

PENELOPE
Sam, you wanna look?

SAM
Oh, uh, sure.

Sam stands and walks to the telescope and Penelope moves to
sit next to Kitty.

PENELOPE
Its so pretty up here, this was a
really good idea.

KITTY
Yeah?

PENELOPE
Yeah.

Theres a silence. Penelope looks at the stars. Kitty only
looks at her.

CUT TO:

INT. CARNIVAL. NIGHT

Penelope, Kitty, Sam and Michael enter the carnival.
Penelope and Sam split off immediately, heading towards the
bumper cars, leaving Kitty and Michael behind.

They stand in awkward silence for a moment before Kitty speaks.

KITTY

Do you... want to get on the tilt-a-whirl?

MICHAEL

... Sure.

They board the ride and sit next to each other. The ride spins and they both laugh and scream, enjoying themselves. We cut through the two of them on multiple different rides until we see them get off of the cyclone. The mood is light and happy until Michael goes to hold Kitty's hand. She practically recoils and the mood sours instantly.

KITTY

Are you serious?

MICHAEL

What?

KITTY

Why did you do that? I'm not-

She stops, sighs, and pinches the bridge of her nose.

KITTY

Whatever. Lets just go find Penelope.

MICHAEL

You're not being fair.

KITTY

I'm sorry?

MICHAEL

This isn't fair. You cant just drag me along on your double dates without dating me.

KITTY

It's not a double date. They're not dating.

MICHAEL

Are you serious? Open your eyes, man, they're dating. And its just mean that you're putting me through this. It's mean.

Kitty doesn't respond, only turning to leave. Michael follows.

MICHAEL

Don't just walk away. This is what I mean, you don't care about me.

KITTY

I do care about you! I just don't want to date you! God!

She rounds another corner and almost walks directly into Penelope, who side steps at exactly the right moment.

PENELOPE

Kitty! Have you seen Sam? He disappeared on me, I thought he was with you guys.

KITTY

Oh, no. We haven't seen him. He just left you by yourself?

PENELOPE

I mean, yeah? Its not a big deal, I just didn't know where he went.

Kitty looks like she wants to argue, but glances back at Michael and chooses against it.

KITTY

I'll text him. You wanna ride the ferris wheel?

CUT TO:

I/E. FERRIS WHEEL. NIGHT

Penelope and Kitty stand in line for the ferris wheel. Kitty looks out and meets eyes with Michael, who is playing one of the games set up. He looks at her and his expression changes from indifferent to sad. She looks away and back to Penelope, who was talking on the phone.

PENELOPE

No, yeah, just meet us after the ride is done. I already told you which one, the ferris wheel, by the entrance. Yeah, okay. Yeah. Bye.

Penelope ends the call and smiles sheepishly at Kitty.

PENELOPE

Sam says he'll meet us here after,
is that okay?

Kitty starts to answer but is interrupted by Sam's appearance. He hops over the line's barriers with a grin.

SAM

I made it.

Penelope grins at him while Kitty looks between the two, annoyed.

KITTY

The ferris wheel is only a two
seater.

SAM

I know.

Kitty glares at Sam, who glares back with equal intensity. Penelope turns to Kitty with a pleading look.

PENELOPE

You don't mind if we go, do you?
I'll totally go again with you
after, I promise.

KITTY

Oh. Uh, no, dont worry about it.
I'll just- you know-

Kitty steps over the barrier and leaves the line. She turns back to look at Penelope, who mouths a thank you and grins. Kitty smiles back, but drops it as soon as Penelope turns around. She meets eyes with Michael again, who turns away from her this time. She looks around and see's the carousel and gets on. As it spins, she looks up at the ferris wheel and spots the car Sam and Penelope are in. As she watches, they kiss, and Penelope smiles wider than she ever has with Kitty.

CUT TO:

INT. KITTY'S ROOM. DAY

Kitty lays in bed, alone, scrolling on her phone. The room is dark, the screen being her only source of light. As she scrolls, a text from Penelope pops up.

ON SCREEN

PENELOPE
sleepover tn? dont say no ik u have
nothing better 2 do

KITTY
ugh fine . time?

PENELOPE
idk like 5 or something

KITTY
is sam coming?

PENELOPE
i thought it could just b u + me ?
we havent rly hung out alone all
summer lol

KITTY
yea tru. see u then ^_^

Kitty turns off her phone and rolls over to bury her face in
her pillow and groans.

CUT TO:

INT. PENELOPES HOUSE. EVENING

Kitty stands at Penelope's doorstep with her overnight bag.
She lifts a hand to ring the doorbell, drops it, and begins
to turn away. As she does, the door flings open and Penelope
pulls her inside.

KITTY
What the hell-

PENELOPE
Why are you avoiding me?

KITTY
What?

She turns, and we fully see Penelope. She's wearing pink
footie pajamas, holding a stuffed bear, and has clearly been
crying.

PENELOPE
You're avoiding me. Why?

KITTY
I'm not-

PENELOPE

You are. After the carnival it's like you don't even want to see me.

KITTY

It's not like that.

PENELOPE

Then what's it like? You're my best friend. I don't want to lose you.

KITTY

You're not losing me.

PENELOPE

But you won't talk to me. I'm leaving tomorrow and I've barely seen you.

KITTY

I am talking to you! Right now!

PENELOPE

You know what I mean. I just want to know why you're mad at me.

KITTY

I'm sure you can guess, Pen.

PENELOPE

Don't say its because of Sam.

KITTY

Fine, I won't.

PENELOPE

He's just a guy, Kitty! He's pretty much nobody!

KITTY

So you kissed nobody on the ferris wheel?

PENELOPE

Are you serious? That's what you're upset about?

KITTY

Yes! Sort of! Not really!

PENELOPE

Then what, Kitty? What are you so angry for?

KITTY

You didn't want to spend time with me without spending time with him.

PENELOPE

Yes I did.

KITTY

You didn't. Every single time I asked you to do anything, your response was 'can Sam come? Is it cool if I invite Sam? Do you think Sam will like it?'

PENELOPE

Not every time!

KITTY

Yes, every time! Name one thing we've done this summer that Sam wasn't also invited to.

PENELOPE

You got to invite Michael!

KITTY

I don't even like Michael! I only ever went out with Michael because you told me to! I never would've brought Michael to anything if you didn't want it to be a double date.

PENELOPE

Why didn't you just say that, then?

KITTY

Because you were happy! And I want you to be happy as much as possible, because I care about you. And I'm willing to do things I don't like for you. Because you're my best friend.

They're silent for a long moment, seemingly worn out from their fight.

PENELOPE

I'm sorry.

KITTY

I know you are. I should've just said I was upset.

PENELOPE

No. I mean, yeah, but I shouldn't have insisted on bringing Sam everywhere. That's on me. Okay?

Penelope offers her hand and a light smile. Kitty takes it and gives a returning grin.

KITTY

Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. PENELOPES ROOM. NIGHT

Penelope and Kitty lay side by side on her bed, watching the TV. A bowl of popcorn, now empty, sits in front of them. Penelope is mostly asleep, but Kitty is wide awake, staring at the ceiling.

KITTY

I've had a crush on you since fifth grade.

PENELOPE

I know.

KITTY

Oh.

PENELOPE

You weren't particularly secretive about it, honestly.

KITTY

That would've been great to know seven years ago, Pen.

PENELOPE

Mhm.

Theres a silence. Penelope seems to have fallen asleep.

KITTY

Do you... like me?

Another pause. And then-

PENELOPE

It's complicated.

KITTY

Complicated how?

PENELOPE

Just complicated. I don't know. I'm tired.

KITTY

Okay.

KITTY

I'm going to miss you, is all. When you leave.

PENELOPE

I'll miss you too.

KITTY

Not for long.

PENELOPE

Don't be like that. You know I love you.

Another, final, silence. Penelope has fully fallen asleep.

KITTY

Yeah. I know.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT. DAY

The same red cadillac drives along the first road we saw it on, this time with Penelope in the passenger seat. We stop at the airport and Kitty gets out and opens the door for Penelope, but without the mock bow. Penelope smiles at her, warm, and Kitty matches it. They hug for a long time, and Kitty whispers something to her that makes Penelope tear up. They separate and Kitty smiles at her again. Penelope grins back, turns, and boards the plane.