

FADE IN:

INT. PUBLIC BATHROOM - DAY

We hear heavy footsteps approaching the outside of the bathroom entrance. It sounds like the person is sprinting. It gradually becomes louder and suddenly the bathroom door aggressively swings open as a TEENAGE GIRL #1 runs inside and into a stall. She shuts the stall door quickly with a loud BANG.

A few moments pass until we hear a heavy flow of pee hit the toilet. We see a look of relief and genuine bliss on the girl's face. The loud flow goes on for at least 10 more seconds.

The urine gradually subsides to a light trickle. As she reaches for toilet paper in the dispenser, she pauses in shock. There is no more toilet paper.

She frantically bends down and looks under the stalls on her left and right for anyone who can help. Empty.

She sits up and is visibly thinking hard for a few seconds. Her eyes then slowly glance at the toilet paper dispensary. Specifically, the empty toilet roll.

A look of hesitations spreads across her face. She sighs in disbelief at what she's about to do.

GIRL #1
Jesus Christ.

She reaches for the empty toilet roll and rips it off the dispenser, folding it in a way that she would had it actually been real toilet paper. She's about to be done, when...

We hear the bathroom entrance door open. The girl immediately stops what she's doing as we hear rapid footsteps walk quickly into an empty stall right next to her. Before she could say anything GIRL #2 already locks the stall door and begins to pee.

Girl #1 slightly bends down a little in the direction of the stall being used next to her.

GIRL #1
H-Hey...um...could you pass me some toilet paper? I'm all out.

There is an awkward moment of silence.

Then in a hard-mannered tone:

GIRL #2

No.

She sounds about the same age as the first girl.

GIRL #1

What?

GIRL #2

I can't.

GIRL #1

What do you mean--

GIRL #2

I'm all out too.

We never see the face of Girl #2 as this conversation takes place. Suddenly before anything else could be said, we hear the bathroom door swing open again as a GIRL #3 comes in. Without hesitation, Girl #1 bangs on her stall door to catch Girl #3's attention.

GIRL #1

Hey do you mind passing us some toilet paper from another stall?

She waits in silence as we hear the footsteps of Girl #3 walking down the bathroom and checking each stall. We hear the sound of an automatic towel dispenser outside, but it's not followed by the sound of someone ripping the towel.

GIRL #3

There's no paper left anywhere.

Girl #1 looks down begrudgingly at the empty toilet paper roll she folded earlier.