

INT. PILATES STUDIO - AFTERNOON

SASHA, 30, full-figured beauty, sassy and optimistic
MINKA, 33, thin, tall and beautiful, have just finished class at the Pilates studio and are getting their belongings together so they can leave.

Sasha is rubbing her neck and Minka is so sprightly she seems like she can run a marathon.

MINKA

O.M.G, wasn't that such an amazing class? Jules works me out every time!

She brings her arm across to stretch out her bicep. Sasha is stretched out.

SASHA

Girl, bye! You skinny chicks trip me out. The whole time I was in that class, I was thinking about what I was going to eat afterward!

Minka is tickled by her friends humor, she laughs.

MINKA

I love you so much! Thanks again for coming with me. I know this has been a rough week.

Sasha sighs.

SASHA

No worries, this will be my first and last time trying this. The lady next to me farted the entire time. I cannot smell out of my left nostril!

MINKA

Girl, stop it! That is funny as hell.

SASHA

Yeah, for you, because you were not next to her!

Minka continues to laugh at her friend. She stops stretching to look at her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINKA

So, have you decided what you are going to do?

SASHA

Hell yeah! I have some BC Powder in the glove compartment in my car I will take. My damn head is banging!

MINKA

No, crazy! What are your next steps about what we talked about?

SASHA

Oh, that! What do you mean next steps? It is pretty straightforward. I mean, it is what is. It's back, and it's cancer. Soooo...

As she says cancer she moves her hands as if it is a magical prize.

MINKA

Why must you do this? Play constantly? This is serious.

SASHA

So says the size two chick! Girl, if you miss a meal, you will blow away. Now that is serious!

Sasha erupts in laughter. Minka crosses her arms and rolls her eyes, annoyed.

MINKA

Stop, this is so not about me. We have been best friends since we were ten. Do you honestly expect me to take your recurrence so lightly and not talk about it?

Sensing that Minka is serious, Sasha calms some.

SASHA

Ok, ok. I appreciate your concern and to answer your question I have decided that the best treatment is

-

Minka leans in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SASHA CONT'D

- laughter!

MINKA

And?

SASHA

(clueless as hell)

And what?

MINKA

And what else?

SASHA

What?

MINKA

Sasha! What other treatment?

SASHA

That's the thing. Minka, I have decided to forgo treatment.

MINKA

You cannot be serious.

SASHA

But, I am...

MINKA

Help me to understand this, Sasha! I have so many questions!

SASHA

Ok, I will try, because sometimes you are not the fastest go-cart on the track, but let's go. Fire away!

MINKA

I will let that one slide, given the circumstances of the issue at hand. So, you went to the oncologist, right?

SASHA

Right.

MINKA

And she said your cervical cancer is back, right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SASHA

That's right. Ooowee, look at you. You are on a roll!

MINKA

And she suggested you do chemo.

Sasha nods.

SASHA

Yep.

MINKA

Then why did you just tell me there is no treatment?

SASHA

I didn't say there was no treatment. I said I was forgoing treatment.

MINKA

What is wrong with you, Sasha?

SASHA

(mockingly)

What is wrong with you, Minka!? I think I can decide to make the best decision with my body at 30 years old!

MINKA

How selfish can you be? What has happened to you?

SASHA

HA! To me? When was the last time I saw you since you married Damien? Huh? I'll wait.

Minka sits thinking. She has nothing.

MINKA

(stammering)

I mean life has been complicated since you know... uh the wedding, it was nothing personal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SASHA

Right. So, the way I look at it, if the big C had not reared its ugly head you would be nowhere to be found. But, see, there is always a silver lining!

She triumphantly sits back, celebrating her win.

MINKA

Excuse me for caring.

Minka is deeply in her feelings, but snaps out of it.

MINKA CONT'D

You are right, and this is your body and your choice. (getting emotional) I love you, you jerk.

SASHA

(somber) I love you too. Hey— and thank you.

They share a tender moment. Minka smiles.

SASHA CONT'D

Now, can we get the hell out of here? This place is making me nervous.

MINKA

Yeah, let's! I'm taking you to lunch.

SASHA

Oh nooo, ma'am! I am not about to sit up in a restaurant eating a dry Tuscan Kale salad and water.

MINKA

Yes, you will, and you will love it. There is a new vegan spot on 53rd Street I've been wanting to try.

SASHA

(rolls eyes)

Oh, yum. I can't wait...

The ladies grab their items and leave arm in arm.

BLACKOUT