

enough for you

written by

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1. INT. CECE'S BEDROOM- DAY

Darkness. Only gentle cracklings and stifled breaths punctuate the silence.

Title up:

ENOUGH FOR YOU

Suddenly, light. We hold on the dusty corner of a record player as a vinyl is lowered onto the platform. The needle is placed on its surface and "enough for you" by Olivia Rodrigo begins to play.

We see our protagonist, CECELIA (16), with sunken eyes and a tearful gaze, as she walks into frame. Slumping on to the unkempt single bed, she looks at something off-camera, eyes not quite focused; deep in thought. Lyrics begin to play over the acoustic instrumental.

MONTAGE:

2. INT. LIVING ROOM- EVENING

A slightly younger, spritely Cece weaves her way through a bustling kitchen, drink in hand and hair bouncing over pale shoulders. She exudes affable confidence and enthusiastically greets multiple attendees as her eyes dart around- clearly searching for someone.

Our gaze turns to CAL (16), Cece's fiercely affectionate friend: their head turns across the room and animates as eyes fixate on Cece. Cal beckons her over; she snakes eagerly through guests pressed against the walls to join their social circle.

CAL  
(voice smothered as they  
pull Cece into a hug)  
Cece! Mmmm ah I'm so glad you're  
here!

Cal releases Cece, slightly caught off guard from the embrace, and gestures towards the two men who they've been talking with.

CAL (CONT'D)  
Sooo Cece, I'd love for you to meet  
these two,  
(gesturing to Noah)  
This is Noah.

Cece exchanges a slightly nervous grin with NOAH (17), his tall physique giving an impression of friendly awkwardness.

CAL (CONT'D)

And here's Damien!

We turn to DAMIEN (17), beaming as he greets Cece. Immediately it is clear that there is something different about Damien; tints of teal and olive intertwine within eyes that seem to dance with joy; he oozes a mesmerising aura.

We hold on Damien as conversation breaks out again; background colours and chatter muffling as he listens attentively to something Cal is saying before breaking out into laughter. Although Cece pretends to appear engrossed in the discussion, her eyeline keeps returning, almost subconsciously, to Damien; she ducks her head and smiles softly.

### 3. INT. ANOTHER LIVING ROOM- DAY

Cece, Damien, Noah and Cal sit lolling across the floor, grins etched across each of their faces- they're clearly comfortable in each others' presence.

CAL

(interrupting conversation,  
guffawing)

-of course I haven't! Does it look like I'm made of time?

NOAH

Or a will to live.

The group breaks out into laughter.

DAMIEN

Fine, fine, I'll admit that they're not the quickest of reads. But I'm sure Cece must've read at least one Lord of the Rings.

CECE

You know what, I actually haven't.

DAMIEN

Whatttt?!

CAL

(clapping in triumph)

HAH! See, I told you that no-one has-

The discussion continues, fading into silence as we hold on Cece, her mind drifting.

4. INT. CECE'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Candlelight illuminating her face, Cece sits forward in bed, mouth drooping slightly open with concentration as her eyes fixate on a book. Slouching back into her pillow, we see the cover: "Lord of the Rings: The Fellowship of the Ring"

5. EXT. STREET- DAY

Cece walks down a cobbled street, beaming at her phone screen as she facetimes Damien, who can be seen from his house on the other end of the call.

CECE  
 (pointing at a bakery  
 window)  
 Ooh, oh Damien Damien look!

Cece points with almost childlike excitement at an impressive bakery window display, cakes and pastries adorning the shelves.

CECE (CONT'D)  
 These cakes look incredible.

DAMIEN  
 I think I might have to abandon  
 this dinner so I can come and run  
 away with that big one in the  
 middle.

Cece grins at her phone.

6. INT. KITCHEN- DAY

A few weeks on, Cece and Damien are baking a cake in Cece's kitchen. Tentatively, she begins to measure flour into a bowl, Damien briefly watching on before turning to crack an egg into a jug, hand brushing against her back.

Suddenly, the tub of flour in Cece's hands tips, spilling all over her and the worktop; she stands in disbelief. Turning, Damien looks Cece up and down before grinning and flinging flour into her face. Cece feigns dismay before proceeding to throw some back, catching him off guard.

The two ensue in a snowball-esque fight, racing around the kitchen, coating the other in flour and screaming in delight.

They finish doubled over, clutching each other in fits of laughter.

7. INT. LIVING ROOM- SUNSET

Cece and Damien sit placidly on her sofa eating the freshly baked cake; they're clearly enjoying each other's company.

Cece lowers her fork and turns to Damien, a smile playing across her face.

CECE

I've just had an idea.

DAMIEN

What?

CECE

(beginning to drag his arm  
up)

Just come on! It's a surprise,  
you're going to love it I promise.

She leads him up away from the sofa and towards the door.

8. EXT. FIELDS- SUNSET

It is a beautiful evening: hues of peach and lavender sweep across the sky as the sun sets beneath the horizon. Cece and Damien amble down winding country lanes, completely alone amongst fields of sprawling wheat and herbs.

Gradually, their stroll slows as the pair sit onto an empty path, shoulders brushing together. A moment of pure stillness envelopes the air; they gaze lovingly in awe of the landscape before them.

A little later, the two are slow dancing down the pathway, Damien spinning Cece around as if all their cares had, in that moment, dissipated.

9. INT. CECE'S BEDROOM- DAY

"Lord of the Rings: Return of the King" playing from her laptop, Cece sits at her desk, face etched in concentration as she paints multicoloured balloons onto a handmade card, "happy birthday" printed in swirling lettering beneath.

## 10. INT. DAMIEN'S HALLWAY- DAY

Nonchalantly wandering down the hall, Damien bends down to pick up the post. He scans through the letters indifferently- before one catches his eye.

Damien rips open the envelope to find Cece's card, filled inside with a long message. He can barely contain his elation and continues to walk down the hallway, card in hand.

## 11. INT. DAMIEN'S BEDROOM- EVENING

We see Damien's bedroom, Cece's birthday card on his bedside table beside a Paddington bear plush; an "Arrival" film poster is situated above his bed.

Cece is slumped in a chair as Damien perches on the edge of his bed, leaning towards her with eyes full of loving concern.

CECE

God, I'm so sorry. I just, I just don't know what's wrong with me. I'm a mess, I know; I hate that I'm so down and I hate that I'm not 100% for you and-

DAMIEN

(interrupting, softly)  
Cece you never have to apologise for not being at your best, it's okay, it's okay I promise you. I'll always be here.

Cece turns asith a watery smile, leg shaking.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

(beckoning to Cece)  
Come here you.

Damien pulls Cece into a hug on his bed; she finally seems to allow the facade to drop and buries her head into his chest as he envelopes her, thumb gently rubbing her back as she suppresses choked sobs.

## 12. INT. CECE'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Cece lies curled up in bed, tears illuminated by lights of neon blue and the brazen gaze of her phone screen; scrolling aimlessly.

Eyes drifting open and closed, she types out a message to Damien, pressing send and sinking her head into the pillow.

A few moments pass; a slight vibration shakes Cece out of her daze- a reply from Damien.

DAMIEN

You too are one of the most beautiful souls I've ever had the privilege of knowing. Words simply don't do it justice, you deserve it all- you are enough.

A faint smile plays across Cece's face; she clutches her phone to her chest as if embracing it.

13. INT. CINEMA ROOM- NIGHT

Cece and Damien curl up on the sofa in front of a projector, his hand nestling lovingly in the small of her back as the final scene of Arrival plays.

LOUISE (ARRIVAL)

I forgot how good it felt to be held by you.

Damien slides his fingers between Cece's, hands interlocking and squeezing the other tightly.

As Louise and Ian dance together on screen, Cece nuzzles her head into Damien's shoulder, their silhouettes becoming one and punctuating the vibrancy of the screen with an image of unity.

14. EXT. STREET- DAY

Follow Cece, smiling at her phone as she strolls down the road; clearly Damien has sent her something sweet. A polaroid of the two of them pokes through a clear phone case.

A giddy smile across her rosy cheeks, she momentarily glances sideways- but something catches her eye. She looks again, stalling to a halt as the colour drains from her face.

Cut to Cece's eyeline: a car skids past to reveal Damien. Arms wrapped around LOU, he nestles his face into her hair as the couple laugh softly, oblivious to Cece watching on. Cece's feet are almost planted in the ground; she stands in disbelief, breath catching and eyes full of tears.

END OF MONTAGE.

15. INT. CECE'S BEDROOM- DAY

The crackle of a record; the music delicately fades.

All we are left with is Cece, sprawled in the same cross-legged stance in which we opened on, smiling faintly to herself. Back arching, she expels a shaky sigh- seemingly attempting to prevent the cracks in her facade from cascading into sobs- catches a stray tear with the heel of her hand and wearily steps off the bed, walking out of frame.

We wistfully hold on this stagnant frame, fading to black.

END OF FILM.