

**TEASER**

**EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

TITLE OVER: DECEMBER 6th, 1998. ~~SWEET~~ SIXTEEN.

MARGOT (V.O.)

My mom always says: "If you wanna make  
God laugh, make plans." I always had  
big plans. Lose virginity at 16,  
married at 30, kid at 35. Plans.

Waves CRASH. Snow blankets a New England beach. A Saab 900  
with steamed up windows is, as they say, a rockin'.

TEEN MARGOT (O.S.)

Fuuuuuuuuck!

**INT. SAAB - NIGHT**

Gin Blossoms on the radio. TEEN MARGOT FORREST (16, braces)  
and TEEN BOY (16) fumble in the dark.

'90s grunge on top, naked on bottom, Teen Margot knows who  
she wants, what she wants, and where she's going. She wears  
the pants-- just not right now, er--

TEEN MARGOT

It broke!

TEEN BOY

(futzes with his crotch)  
Shit! I'll put on another one.

TEEN MARGOT

Wait-- no, it's lost in like, the  
depths of my body.

His head lolls. He wipes panicky palms on his thighs.

TEEN BOY

Omigod. I'm gonna pass out.

TEEN MARGOT

Chill. I'll get it out, it's like  
practice for when I'm a doctor.

A brief wriggle and Margot holds a condom up in triumph.

TEEN MARGOT (CONT'D)

This is the third one. Do you even  
know how to put on a condom?