

CALVIN

Matteo, stop being a miserable  
buzzkill and come have some fun for  
once! I'm not taking no for an  
answer.

Matteo clenches his jaw and slowly takes the (swim) suit from  
Calvin.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Sick. Just come back out when  
you're ready.

MATTEO

Ok...

Calvin closes the door. Matteo doesn't move. He stares at the  
swim trunks in his hands.

Finally, we face Matteo straight on to see that his entire  
stomach is littered with scars and his left forearm is  
completely covered in scars as well as a few fresher cuts.

**- A FEW MINUTES LATER**

The swim trunks only go about halfway down Matteo's thighs  
which are both covered in scars. Matteo tugs at the bottom of  
the shorts in an attempt to make them cover up more of his  
exposed thighs.

Chest dramatically rising and falling, Matteo stares at his  
reflection. His eyebrows are slightly raised in concern, but  
his eyes are glazed over.

**INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Nick knocks on the bathroom door.

NICK

Hey, you good?

Nick waits a moment for a response but gets nothing.

NICK (CONT'D)

Matteo?

MATTEO (O.S.)

Nick...

NICK

What's up? Is everything ok?

**INT. CALVIN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Matteo is still staring at himself in the mirror. He takes a deep breath and turns to face the door.

MATTEO

Nick...I need to tell you-

Matteo's voice cracks and he presses his lips together to keep himself from crying. His eyes are filling with tears.

NICK (O.S.)

Matteo, what is it?

(pause)

You know you can tell me anything.

Matteo clenches his jaw and throws his head back as he desperately tries to hold back tears.

**INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

The bathroom door slowly starts to open, but comes to a stop after opening just a crack.

NICK

Teo?

MATTEO

Please don't hate me...

NICK

Teo, what's going on?

Very slowly, the bathroom door opens to reveal Matteo standing silently with his arms at his sides and his head ducked in shame.

Nick's face pales as he takes in Matteo's multiple body parts that are covered in scars and cuts.

After a moment of silence, Matteo quietly breaks the silence.

MATTEO

Sorry--

NICK

Don't.

Matteo glances up at Nick, confused at his serious tone. Nick stares back at him, eyes serious and full of sorrow.

MATTEO

What?

NICK  
Don't apologize.

Matteo's eyebrows are furrowed and he has a concerned look on his face as he meets Nick's soft gaze.

MATTEO  
It's fine, Nick...I know it's gross.

NICK  
No. It's not. It's not fucking gross Matteo and you don't have to be sorry. Ok?  
(pause)  
I'm gonna be honest...I don't know why people...cut...I've never understood it and I'm not sure I ever will...but it's not gross.

Matteo runs his hand along the scars on his left arm as a moment of silence passes. He looks at the floor in shame.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Teo...do you want to kill yourself?

Matteo bites back tears.

MATTEO  
No...not lately anyway...

Nick nods slowly, biting the inside of his cheek in an attempt to hold back heartbroken tears.

MATTEO (CONT'D)  
It just...it feels like an addiction...I know I should stop...but I just...

Matteo's eyes are filled with sadness, tears threatening to spill. He slowly looks up at Nick who's desperately trying to keep his composure.

Matteo's voice cracks as a small sob escapes his lips.

MATTEO (CONT'D)  
I don't know how.

NICK  
(soft)  
I know, Teo...it's ok.

Nick stares at Matteo, completely heartbroken, but Matteo looks away.