

The Meeting 05 Rivalry



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AMELIE AND CHARLOTTE HAVE BEEN RIVALS SINCE COLLEGE. BOTH WERE SCHOLARSHIP STUDENTS FOR TENNIS, AND WERE TOP-TIER, MULTI-CHAMPIONS, BUT WHEN THEY FACED EACH OTHER, SPARKS FLEW. TIME PASSED, AND BOTH BECAME PROFESSIONAL TENNIS PLAYERS. IRONICALLY, THEY DIDN'T MEET OFTEN ON THE CIRCUIT, ALWAYS ENDING UP IN DIFFERENT BRACKETS, UNTIL A SEMIFINAL CHANGED THAT. THEY DELIVERED A SPECTACULAR MATCH, DECIDED BY THE LAST POINT IN THE TIEBREAK. THE ANGER THEY FELT FOR EACH OTHER WAS ACTUALLY IMMENSE ADMIRATION AND A SECRET MUTUAL PASSION. AFTER THE MATCH, CHARLOTTE GOES TO AMELIE'S LOCKER ROOM TO CONGRATULATE HER ON THE VICTORY, BUT DOESN'T FIND HER. SOME TIME AFTER THE TOURNAMENT ENDS, THEY BUMP INTO EACH OTHER IN ANOTHER LOCATION, AND THINGS GET INTENSE AND HEATED BETWEEN THEM, AS THEY GIVE IN TO A PASSION REPPRESSED SINCE THEIR COLLEGE DAYS.



LET'S GO, PUT AN END TO THIS TORTURE!





Wilson W



WIA



YES! COME ON!!



GAME, SET AND MATCH. MISS ADDAMS

Wilson W PIRS PETEACON

GOOD GAME, CHARLOTTE,
CONGRATULATIONS FOR
PUSHING ME TO THE LIMIT...

WHAT HAPPENED TO
HER? DID I LOSE MY
BIGGEST RIVAL?

AT THE START OF THE GAME SHE WAS NORMAL, PROVOKING ME, TARGETING MY WEAK POINTS... BUT AFTER THE START OF THAT LAST TIE BREAK, SHE CHANGED COMPLETELY.

A woman with large breasts, wearing a blue and white sailor-style outfit, stands on a tennis court. She has a speech bubble above her head containing the text: "YOU KNOW WHAT... SCREW IT! IT'S NOT MY PROBLEM." The background shows a tennis court with a blue surface, a green fence, and several benches. A basket of tennis balls is on the court near the net.

YOU KNOW WHAT... SCREW IT!
IT'S NOT MY PROBLEM.

ONE YEAR LATER...



THERE YOU ARE, MRS. MOORE.

CHARLOTTE FELT A CHILL DOWN HER SPINE, A FAMILIAR SENSATION SHE HADN'T FELT IN A LONG TIME. SHE KNEW WHO WAS LOOKING FOR HER, AND SHE DIDN'T MAKE MUCH OF AN EFFORT TO HIDE IT. SHE DIDN'T POST ANYTHING ON SOCIAL MEDIA, BUT DEEP DOWN SHE EAGERLY AWAITED THIS MEETING, EVEN IF SHE WOULDN'T ADMIT IT.



LE FLEUR

YES? WHO IS
IT?

IF YOU STILL DON'T
RECOGNIZE MY VOICE AFTER
ALL THESE YEARS, I'LL BUY
YOU A YEAR'S WORTH OF
COFFEE RIGHT HERE IN THIS
COFFEE SHOP.



YOU'RE QUITE HARD TO
FIND, CHARLOTTE.


AND HOW EXACTLY WAS I HIDING, IN THE MIDDLE OF PARIS?

I CONFESS I DIDN'T MAKE MUCH OF AN EFFORT EITHER. I LOOKED FOR YOU... IN THE LOCKER ROOM, AFTER THAT GAME, THAT WAS THE LAST TIME WE SAW EACH OTHER. THEN YOU RAN AWAY.


DID I RUN AWAY? I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A GAME WHERE I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THE RULES, AMELIE. YOU AND I... WE WERE GOOD ON THE COURT. CLEAR LINES, AN OPPONENT, A WINNER, A LOSER. OUTSIDE OF THAT... OUTSIDE OF THAT, IT WAS UNCHARTED TERRITORY. THINK ABOUT IT, WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THE GAME WAS OVER?



SO YOU'RE REDUCING US TO A GAME, A RIVALRY? THAT WAS JUST ANOTHER POINT FOR YOU?

A woman with short blonde hair and glasses is sitting at a round wooden table outdoors. She is wearing a black t-shirt and has an open book in front of her. She is gesturing with her right hand as if speaking. In the background, there are green double doors and a stone building. A tree trunk is visible on the right side of the frame. The ground is paved and has some fallen yellow leaves.

NO. THAT'S THE POINT. IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DECISIVE TIE-BREAK, I REALIZED THAT OUTSIDE OF THAT, WE HAD NO RELATIONSHIP, WE WERE NOTHING. AND THAT... HURT ME A LOT.




WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
CHARLOTTE? WE WERE
OBSESSED WITH EACH OTHER.
HOW COULD YOU LEAVE THE
CIRCUIT LIKE THAT? THE MOST
TALENTED PLAYER OF OUR
GENERATION.



IT WAS PRECISELY
BECAUSE I WAS OBSESSED
WITH YOU, AMELIE, THAT I LEFT.
I COULDN'T TAKE THIS RIVALRY
ANYMORE, I WANTED YOU.
COMPLETELY. AND THE MOMENT I
UNDERSTOOD I COULDN'T HAVE
YOU, I LEFT. WITHOUT SAYING
A WORD.

I CAME HERE TO PARIS
TO START OVER, FALL IN
LOVE, PLAY TENNIS JUST AS
A HOBBY, AND DISAPPEAR
EVERY TIME ROLAND
GARROS BEGINS.

AND BE HONEST... DID YOU FIND WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR?



I FOUND PEACE, AN APARTMENT WITH A BEAUTIFUL VIEW, A TENNIS CLUB WHERE NOBODY RECOGNIZES ME. I FOUND BOOKS, CAFES, SILENCE. BUT I DIDN'T FIND THE PASSION I FELT FOR THE GAME, FOR OUR RIVALRY, FOR YOU. AND BELIEVE ME... I TRIED VERY HARD, I KEEP TRYING.

WHEN YOU GAVE UP, YOU TOOK THINGS AWAY FROM ME TOO... WINNING WASN'T THE SAME WITHOUT YOU PUSHING ME TO MY BEST, IT BECAME EASY...

I'M SORRY TO
DISAPPOINT YOU AGAIN,
AMELIE. AS ALWAYS, YOU
MANAGE TO TURN
EVERYTHING TO YOUR
ADVANTAGE...




YOU REALLY DON'T REALIZE IT, DO YOU? BUT THAT'S OKAY... TURN YOUR BACK ON THE PERSON WHO BELIEVED IN YOU THE MOST. THE ONE WHO CAME ALL THIS WAY JUST TO HAVE THIS CONVERSATION AND TELL YOU THAT... ALL OF THIS IS RECIPROCAL!


RECIPROCAL?

I CAN READ THE
ATMOSPHERE TOO. AND
I UNDERSTOOD IT BEFORE
THAT GAME EVEN STARTED.
OUR BICKERING WAS LOVE, IT
WAS PENT-UP LUST. AND I
WAS READY TO TELL YOU AS
SOON AS THE GAME WAS
OVER, BUT YOU RAN
AWAY.

BUT I'M HERE, NOW.
READY ONCE AGAIN...
WHAT WILL IT BE,
CHARLOTTE?



AMELIE, WE SPENT FIFTEEN YEARS TURNING EVERYTHING INTO A COMPETITION. HOW COULD I BELIEVE THAT WAS REAL? HOW COULD I KNOW IT WASN'T JUST ANOTHER STRATEGY, ANOTHER WAY TO WIN?

A 3D rendered scene of two women embracing on a cobblestone street at night. The woman on the left has short blonde hair and is wearing a black crop top and blue plaid shorts. The woman on the right has dark hair in a ponytail and is wearing a red dress. A speech bubble from the woman in red contains the text: "BECAUSE I WASN'T GOING TO WAIT AND LOOK FOR YOU FOR A YEAR, FIND YOU ON ANOTHER CONTINENT, AND DO THIS...". The background shows a street with trees, buildings, and a small outdoor cafe area with a chalkboard menu and a table with a chair.

BECAUSE I WASN'T
GOING TO WAIT AND
LOOK FOR YOU FOR A
YEAR, FIND YOU ON
ANOTHER CONTINENT,
AND DO THIS...







YOU CONVINCED ME,
AMELIE... LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE.












I'VE DREAMED OF THIS MOMENT FOR SO LONG, HAVING ADVENTURES WITH OTHER PEOPLE, MEN AND WOMEN... ALL TO ARRIVE AT THIS MOMENT, TO YOU.



THE WAIT IS OVER... JUST
FEEL THIS MOMENT,
SURRENDER COMPLETELY,
BECAUSE I WILL TOO.



SLURP

SLURP





SLURP

SLURP

DID YOU REALLY THINK
I'D BE LEFT OUT? THAT'S
RIGHT, CHARLOTTE...
KEEP GOING!

SLURP

SLURP








SLURP?

SLURP?



SLURP

SLURP



AHHH, THERE'S SO MUCH
PENT-UP DESIRE INSIDE ME...
THAT I WON'T BE ABLE TO...
HOLD ON MUCH LONGER. KEEP
GOING, AMELIE, UNTIL I...
AHHH COME!

SLURP

SLURP



SLURP

SLURP

SLURP

SLURP

SLURP

SLURP

SLURP



SLURP

SLURP





FRICK

FRICK

OH, I'M GOING TO...
I'M HAVING AN
ORGASM!!!!

FRICK

FRICK



SPLPSH




SPLRSH

АHHHHHH!

OHNNNNH !

WE FINALLY PLAYED A
MATCH WHERE WE BOTH
WON...



GAME, SET, AND MATCH
FOR BOTH OF US,
CHARLOTTE. I'M SURE THIS
DOUBLES PARTNERSHIP
WILL LAST A LONG
TIME...

END



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