

Manny's Girl

By Elizabeth Aaron

A scene

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EXT. - FRONT DOOR OF DORSEY HOME - DUSK

MARJORIE, 42, colorful scrubs, bag over shoulder, confident, saunters toward her sedan in the driveway, and upon seeing MANNY, 30, socially awkward, as he walks up the driveway in a suit with bouquet of roses...

MARJORIE
(to herself)
Ohhhh - shit, shit, shit!

Marjorie ducks, darts to driver's side door, desperately searches for keys.

Manny thrusts the bouquet at Marjorie. She screams, jumps.

MANNY
(a la Bugs Bunny)
Ehhhh, what's up Marjorie?

MARJORIE
Roses! Your mother's favorite. She'll love them. Gotta go, Manny.

Marjorie still searches for keys.

MANNY
The roses are for-

MARJORIE
Your mother. I know. You are such a kind son. (beat) Move over, you're in my light.

Manny stays put.

MANNY
The rose is a rose is a rose. Like my togs? Am I irresistable?

Manny runs a hand through his hair. Marjorie locates her keys.

MARJORIE
Handsome. Your mother will love that you dressed up. See ya-

Keys drop. Marjorie groans. Feels around the ground. Manny thrusts a fan of paying cards in her face.

MANNY

Pick a card. Any card. You'll love the prize.

MARJORIE

You've tried that one before, Manny. It's not going to work. Go spend your precious minutes with your mom.

Marjorie unlocks the car door, hops in.

MANNY

You don't know what the prize is.

MARJORIE

(through car window)

Bye!

Marjorie's car screeches out of the driveway.