

SCENE E

Kerry #1

INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - A SHORT TIME LATER - THAT DAY

F

KERRY ENTERS, TRYING TO SHAKE PAUL WHO FOLLOWS, THE BROCHURES FROM SCHOOL STILL IN HIS HAND. PAUL ENTERS AND REACTS TO THE STATE OF THE ROOM -- A MESS WORTHY OF AN ANDES' PLANE CRASH: HE'S KNEE DEEP IN DIRTY CLOTHES, MAGAZINES, CD'S, PLATES...ETC. IN B.G. THERE'S A MESSY BATHROOM WITH COUNTER COVERED WITH SPRAYS AND GELS. KERRY PLOPS ONTO ONE OF TWO TWIN BEDS. SHE DONS CD PLAYER HEADPHONES AND LEAFS THROUGH A BOOK, AVOIDING HER DAD. PAUL TRIPS OVER CLOTHES TO GET TO HER.

8 Simple
WAYS"

PAUL

Do you ever clean your room? Any more garbage in here and you're gonna have seagulls pounding on your windows to get in.

KERRY IGNORES PAUL. HE SITS NEXT TO KERRY, TAPS HER ON THE SHOULDER. KERRY BEGRUDGINGLY REMOVES HER HEADPHONES.

KERRY

start

What?

PAUL

Look, we are going to talk. Now, I let you have the entire drive home to "chill" --

KERRY

Oh God.

PAUL

-- so now you're going to tell me why you've been ditching school.

KERRY

Maybe I just didn't feel like being in school.

PAUL

What's going on, Care Bear?

KERRY

Stop calling me that! God, one
Halloween costume at five and it sticks
for life.

PAUL

(SOFTENS) Kerry, I'm your Dad. You
know you can tell me anything...
anything... anything...

KERRY

Stop looking at my pupils! I'm not on
drugs!

PAUL

I'm not accusing you!

HE RISES AND SURREPTITIOUSLY GLANCES AT HIS BROCHURES AND
PROCEEDS TO "TOSS" THE ROOM. GRADUALLY HE MOVES TO THE DRESSER
WITH ALL SORTS OF MYSTERIOUS CONTAINERS THAT COULD EASILY HOLD
CONTRABAND, AND NOT TOO SUBTLY DUCKS INTO THE BATHROOM FOR A
FURIOUS INSPECTION OF CABINET AND COUNTER TOPS.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I'm just smart enough to know there's
more to this than "not wanting to be in
school."

PAUL PICKS UP A SMALL ROUND CONTAINER. DOES IT HOUSE BIRTH
CONTROL? KERRY READS HIS EXPRESSION.

KERRY

No, I'm not using birth control.

PAUL

Good.

PAUL LOOKS RELIEVED. A BEAT, THEN HE'S LOOKING ANXIOUS.

KERRY

(OFF HIS LOOK; ROLLS HER EYES) No, I
don't need birth control.

PAUL

Good.

KERRY

(EVIL SMILE) Yet.

PAUL

(GROANS) Ooooh.

KERRY

Now would you please get out of my room?

PAUL

You listen to me. I've got an A student
suddenly roaming the city when I think
she's in school. I'm sorry, but I worry
about you! So, until you're willing to
have a dialogue, you're grounded until
further notice.

KERRY

Whatever.

PAUL STARTS TO EXIT.

PAUL

I hope you didn't have any plans.

KERRY

Just a dental appointment tomorrow.

PAUL

(GLANCES AT BROCHURE; GROANS) Ooooh.

AND AS PAUL'S SHOULDERS SAG, WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

End

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