

AVORCE

by

Mel DuPont

First Draft

AVORCE, revision 1, 6/8/2011, (c) Mel DuPont

CAST:

MEL: Mopey 4-year-old girl

MARINA: Wise, kind, sympathetic 20-something preschool teacher

EXT. PLAYGROUND, DAY

MEL is sitting on the ground, moping alone, at recess, using a stick to doodle in the dirt. MARINA approaches and crouches down.

MARINA

Hey, Mel, what's wrong?

MEL

My parents are getting avorce.

MARINA

(checking to see what Mel
thinks it means)

What's "avorce"?

MEL

"Avice" is when your parents don't
live together anymore.

MARINA

I see. That sounds sad.

MEL

I'm sad because my mom's moving
away and **I** might have to move away
too. And then I'll lose all my
friends and have to go to a new
school, and what if they don't have
nice teachers like you? Then I'll
be **really** sad.

MARINA

There's nice teachers everywhere.
Don't worry. If you move, you'll
find a nice teacher. It'll be OK.

MEL

Mm.

MARINA

So... Why are they getting
divorced?

MEL

My dad put pictures of his junk on Twitter.

MARINA

(shocked)

Oh?

MEL

Yeah! That's so stupid! Everyone knows you put pictures of your junk on **eBay! Duh!**

MARINA

(relieved)

Oh, right, your junk. So you can sell it.

MEL

See? Even **you** know. I don't know why my dad did that. And I don't understand why my mom is so mad about it! Can't he just sell his junk on eBay so she'll be happy?

MARINA

(uncomfortable)

Well... Sometimes it's not that easy. Um... you'll understand when you're older.

MEL

Everybody says that. I can't **wait** to be older. I'm **never** going to put pictures of **my** junk on Twitter.

MARINA

Good, good... It's good to learn from other people's mistakes. Let's talk about - anything else. It's a nice day. Why don't you go play with your friends, cheer up a little, hm?

MEL

(sighs)

OK.

(gets up and trots off)

MARINA

(pulls out her smartphone, pokes around, starts typing)

(MORE)

MARINA (CONT'D)

Hellooooo, Mr. Weiner. **Damn** that's
fine. Mm mm mm.