

Where's MINE

By:

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SHOWCASE SCENE

INT. TONY'S APARTMENT - 1:04 PM

TONY SISONI (28) opens the door. Gives Andrea a kiss. Tony is tall and broad chested. A thick dark beard matches his chest hair which pokes from the open collar of his flannel.

TONY
I thought you had work.

ANDREA
I did, But I quit.

TONY
Baby what? Why would you quit?

ANDREA
(close to tears)
Because I was fired.

TONY
Oh Drea!

Tony pulls Andrea into a hug and she melts into his chest.

ANDREA
I'm not always late. He fired me because he didn't like me. Ugh. Whatever. I hated working there. I always came home smelling like smoked meat on a stick and weird yogurt.

TONY
Delicious.

He kisses the top of her head.

ANDREA
I just wish I left on my own terms...

TONY
You definitely smell smokey but I wouldn't describe it as meaty.

He sniffs her hair.

TONY
I'd say it's more of an herbal odor. Yes very potent. Could that be the remnants of our dear friend Mary J?

Andrea laughs.

(CONTINUED)

ANDREA
Yes, we had breakfast.

TONY
So you were late... and stoned.

Andrea pulls away.

ANDREA
Oh come on. I don't need it from you too.

TONY
Sorry babe. I don't want to sound like your Dad but that's not the best life choice.

ANDREA
Okay, if you don't want to sound like my Dad, then don't.

Tony grabs her and kisses her neck.

TONY
Okay, okay.

He lifts her up and puts her on the bed as he kisses her.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY APARTMENT - 1:45

Andrea and Tony lie under Tony's sheets. Tony rolls a cigarette. He lights it. Takes a few pulls. Passes it to Andrea. She takes it and pulls while she hides her grimace.

ANDREA
So what did you need to talk about?

Tony sits up, alert.

TONY
I need you to look at me.

Andrea smiles and looks at him.

TONY
Look Dre, I think you're an amazing girl. I really enjoy our time together but this isn't...

Andrea sits up. She is dizzy.

(CONTINUED)

ANDREA

Are you breaking up with me?

TONY

Not breaking up... Maybe just taking a break.

ANDREA

Are you fucking kidding me? So what, you waited till after we fucked to end it?

TONY

Don't be like that. We made love.

ANDREA

You're a pig.

Andrea quickly gets dressed. Tony gets out of bed and puts his boxers on. He reaches for his pants.

TONY

I didn't want to just spring it on you. You were upset when you got here. I wanted to help you relax.

Andrea grabs her tank top and yanks it over her head. She struggles to get her boots on.

TONY

Don't just rush out babe... We can talk about it.

Andrea shoots him a death stare.

ANDREA

There is nothing to talk about. You're a pig! If I have to look at you for one more minute I'll either tear your face off or throw up.

TONY

Don't act so surprised, you knew this was coming... We've been off for a while.

ANDREA

When was I supposed to catch on? Before or after we had sex. Oh right-- I guess after.

She grabs her bag and heads for the door.

(CONTINUED)

TONY
Andrea wait!

She turns around.

ANDREA
What?

Tony reaches behind a chair. Picks up a brown paper bag.

TONY
Your stuff...

Andrea wells up but bites her lip to prevent the tears. This pig is not allowed to see her cry. She stomps over to him. Grabs the bag. Tony reaches to hug her. She pushes him off.

ANDREA
DON'T FUCKING TOUCH ME!

Andrea rushes towards the door. As she passes the table her hand grabs a plate. Throws it to the ground.

CRASH

Shrapnel and crumbs scatter all over the apartment.

Tony stands there without expression.

Andrea SLAMS the door.

EXT. TONY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Andrea rushes out. She breathes hard. She steps right into dog shit.

ANDREA
Shit!