

PROVE ME WRONG

Written by Tamika Bowditch-Clarke

FADE IN.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Half-dressed, HEIDI is getting ready for the day when she is interrupted by her frivolous sister, AVRIL.

HEIDI
Damn it Avril.

Avril, still roughly-dressed in last night's clothes, dumps her makeup bag on the bench ready to do it all again.

AVRIL
Chill out, I've seen it all before.
(beat)
I'll give you a hint, interval sprints on a treadmill will do wonders for the hip fat.

Heidi tries to ignore the damaging comment so casually made by her cruel sister.

AVRIL (CONT'D)
Where's Callaghan?

HEIDI
At work.

AVRIL
Is he mad about last night?

HEIDI
No...
(Sigh.)
A little.

AVRIL
He hates me.

HEIDI
He doesn't *hate* you. But he's definitely *used* to you.

AVRIL
That's another way of saying he's not angry, just disappointed. Yuck.

HEIDI
Wouldn't you be?

AVRIL
Here we go.

HEIDI
Do you have *any* idea what they're
saying about you on social media?

Heidi picks up her phone and dumps it in front of Avril.

AVRIL
That I'm a fun time?

HEIDI
You vomited on a bouncer-
(*reading her phone*)
Removed your Invisalign tray,
rinsed it with vodka and stuck it
back in your mouth before trying to
stick your tongue down that poor
man's throat.

Avril smacks her freshly-glossed lips together and blows her
sister a kiss.

AVRIL
At least I rinsed first.

AVRIL (CONT'D)
Oh, who *cares* what strangers on the
internet are saying about me?

HEIDI
I do!

AVRIL
Why?? It's not my fault you started
a business using *our* family name so
now I have to live my life "*inside
the lines.*" How is that fair on me?

HEIDI
And it's not fair that I have to
live my life in constant crisis-
management-mode waiting for you and
Myles to crumble everything I've
worked so hard to build.

AVRIL
You don't have to. You choose to!

HEIDI

You know I'm just trying to build a future for our family, and a company is only as strong as its reputation Avril.

AVRIL

(shoulders drop)

Well, you should have opened a strip club or an underground bar instead of some hoity-toity, corporate, marketing thing.

HEIDI

It's a Brand Consultancy. And you two don't seem to mind when I'm lending you the money I make from my "hoity-toity" Company.

Beat.

AVRIL

...I reckon Myles would prefer the strip club.

HEIDI

(glinting eyes)

He'd send me broke.

AVRIL

At least we'd know where he is at all times.

FADE OUT.