

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Written by

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LITTLE LILLY

I'm a little tea pot, short and stout, here is my handle, here is my snout. When you hear me whistle watch and see, tip me over so I can pee.

Fred is being passive, stirring his eggs and dotting over them with his flipper.

FRED

Now, Honey, you behave for mom and listen to her.

Little Lilly isn't hearing any of it. She runs full circle out of mommy's reach and straight into a cupboard, on her bum, unphased by the collision.

Little Lilly looks up at daddy and lets out a fake cry. Wanda holds her by the shoulders.

WANDA

I'm going to tell you something. I know you're faking it. You're not really hurt and you're going to let me get this costume off you before I lose my mind.

FRED

Honey...

WANDA

I've had it, Fred. I've been trying to take this outfit off her for the past twenty minutes. I'm on the verge of breaking some peace accords and local community laws to get my way..

FRED

You can't get anywhere with that attitude.

WANDA

(with a sly wink for Little Lilly)
And maybe claim diplomatic immunity while I'm at it.

Fred doesn't notice Wanda as she sticks her tongue out at Little Lilly.

Fred is in his own world. He continues his routine and delivers the eggs to plates for his ladies. He goes to the bathroom nearby and fixes his tie.

Wanda let's out a sigh.

LITTLE LILLY
I'm a little tea pot...

WANDA
Jesus, kid...

FRED
You got this, honey. I believe in you.

Fred moves to the bedroom. We can see him getting ready for his day in brief glimpses. It's just mommy and baby now.

Little Lilly keeps singing, trying to be oblivious to mom.

With a twinkle in her eye, Wanda gets an idea.

WANDA
Wanna make twenty bucks?

Little Lilly shakes her head.

WANDA (CONT'D)
What would you say if I got this thing off you and we gave daddy a nice send-off for work. Show him we are not spoiled and that we love daddy very much. Can you do it for him? Can you do it for daddy?

Little Lilly considers it for a long and hard second.

LITTLE LILLY
No!

Wanda whips out another twenty dollar bill.

WANDA
What about forty?

LITTLE LILLY
Deal!

Before Wanda can do anything else, Little Lilly swipes the money from her mom's hands.

WANDA
You love me, sweetie?

Little Lilly smiles and nods her head.

WANDA (CONT'D)
 Good, now hold your hands
 waaaaaaaay up high, like this.

Wanda, stretches for all that is good and holy. Little Lilly follows

Wanda rushes to take off the costume and put on a descent shirt.

Wanda, sings...

WANDA (CONT'D)
 Mares eat oats, and doe's eat oats,
 and little lambs eat ivy, a kid
 will eat ivy too, wouldn't you?

Success! Little Lilly looks pretty spunky. Mom tops it off by wiping her face clean, which Little Lilly doesn't like. Mom enjoys that just a tad.

WANDA (CONT'D)
 Good. You love your dad?

LITTLE LILLY
 I love my, daddy.

WANDA
 Good, now go tell him.

LITTLE LILLY
 Okay...

Little Lilly, walks gently to the bedroom. She looks up at daddy and says something we can only hear in muffled tones.

FRED
 (o.s)
 She did what!?

Little Lilly is pushed aside and Fred storms out.

FRED (CONT'D)
 (to Wanda)
 You gave her another extra, sweet,
 super fruity, delicious drink???

WANDA
 What? Wait! Oh, no. Lilly, come
 here, sweetie.

FRED

It's too late. I'll take her to school. We will talk tonight.

Little Lilly and Fred make their way down the steps and to the front door.

WANDA

You, little brat.

FRED

Please, Honey, spare us.

LITTLE LILLY

I'm sorry, daddy. I love you.

Wanda, stares in disbelief, muttering a few things under her breath.

INT. CAR - DAY

The door slams shut. Little Lilly and Daddy are alone.

Little Lilly, beams radiantly. She's the sweetest thing on earth. She melts some hearts.

FRED

Honey... sweetie... if there's anything I can do. Anything at all. Just tell me.

Little Lilly considers for a moment...

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Wanda, in a light jacket, freezes in the elements. She stares off at Little Lilly with daddy at the end of the drive way.

She sees something...

Little Lilly holds four twenty dollar bills against the window with a big smile for mom.

Wanda sours...

WANDA

You little shit.

The car sets off out onto the road and down the lane way.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Oh, you just wait. Just wait till
you come home.

She turns back to the house. She figures all this out in her
head.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Yes, I'll get you at supper.
Supper's good. Or maybe I'll just
"clean" your room.

She walks back into the house, she trips on the threshold on
the way in.

THE END