Sheila & Bill Sides- 28 Feb

1 INT. SHANNON'S CONDO - EVENING

Shannon has her laptop open, making dinner as she FaceTime's her mother SHEILA (60s) in Tatamagouche, who's sitting at the dining room table working on a puzzle. Shannon's father BILL (60S) is in the background drying dishes.

Scene 1

SHANNON (re puzzle box) What's on the cover?

Bill holds the box to camera. It's of a Greek island village.

BILL

Mykanos.

SHEILA

(without looking up)

Santorini.

BILL

2000 pieces. I told your mother I'd take her there when she's done.

Shannon notices the puzzle is already half-finished.

SHANNON

Looks like you'll be going tomorrow then.

SHEILA

It's pretty easy.

BILL

(to Sheila)

You don't know how many pieces I've hidden.

Shannon's phone rings.

SHANNON

Sorry, just a sec.

(to phone, brightly)
Hey, Joy! That's absolutely no
problem. Ah-mah-zing! You're the
best. Thanks and have a great
night! I will, Byeeee!
(hanging up)

Ugh. Why do I always sound like that?

SHEILA

Like what?

SHANNON

Cheery, upbeat.

BILL

I think it's nice.

SHEILA

Because you're scared.

SHANNON

What?

SHEILA

Of not being liked. You've always been like that. Your father's the same.

BILL

No, I'm not. People say I'm aloof

SHEILA

(to Bill)

You talk to all the cashiers at Sobey's, you talk to the mailwoman, the garbage collectors.

SHANNON

It's kind of exhausting.

BILL

You find me exhausting.

SHANNON

No, I'm saying it's tiring for me, being friendly.

BILL

I find it stimulating, engaging.

SHEILA

What if you tried being a little less keen, more neutral.

SHANNON

I don't really do neutral.

SHEILA

That wasn't bad.

SHANNON

Really?

SHEILA

Just don't worry if people like you. It's out of your control.

SHANNON

Not exactly. If I tell you your neck's getting wrinklier, you're not going to like me.

SHEILA

Is it?

SHANNON

No. I mean, a bit.

Sheila examines her neck, stroking and flattening the skin.

SHEILA

Well, there's a difference between caring less and antagonizing your mother.

BILL

Be as friendly as you want, dear.

SHANNON

Whatever.

BILL

(to Sheila)

Now you've made her depressed.

SHANNON

No, that was my neutral voice.

SHEILA

It's better.

END OF SCENE