

Marion get's up.

MARION

Excuse me.

SONIA

Of course sweetheart.

She walks O.S towards the stairs.

DAVID

Pass me the wine honey.

SONIA

Don't spill it all over yourself.

7 INT. HALLWAY + BATHROOM - EVENING

7

Marion patters up the stairs. She walks down the hallway impatiently towards the bathroom at the end of the hall.

MARION

"Paul..."

Marion knocks on the door and waits few moments. There is no response. Marion opens the bathroom door impatiently and see's Paul masturbating.

Paul looks Marion dead in the eye and continues to masturbate. Marion stands there in shock for several moments. Paul looks back down at himself, still masturbating.

8 INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

8

DAVID

I could swear I taste some pepper.

SONIA

(annoyed)

No David I didn't put any pepper in the potatoes.

DAVID

(timidly)

Maybe its the garlic?

SONIA

If you don't want the potatoes don't have the potatoes. Nobody's forcing you to have them!



Marion walks in to the dining room slowly and seats herself, absorbed in her own thoughts. Sonia notices her.

DAVID

But I--

SONIA

(to Marion)

Oh good, you're back dear. Where's Paul? Did you find him?

MARION

He's coming.

SONIA

Make sure you don't forget to take your groceries with you. You went to the store on Yonge didn't you. You know I love that place they have absolutely everything.

DAVID

They don't have those chocolate croissants.

SONIA

That's because they don't sell unhealthy food, David.

DAVID

But they sell chocolate doughnuts.

SONIA

(irritated)

Well, maybe you can go grocery shopping from now on.

DAVID

That's not what I meant.

SONIA

Oh really, what did you mean

Paul walks back into the room standing tall. He seats himself at the table while his parents bicker. They don't notice him. He reaches for the wine bottle.

SONIA (CONT'D)

(mid sentence)

Paul. What are you doing? You--

Marion puts her hand on Sonia's arm. Sonia stops abruptly. Sonia looks at Marion, whose eyes are fixated on Paul. Sonia then looks at Paul. She is silent.



Paul steadily pours himself a glass of wine. He puts down the bottle, sits back in his chair and brings the wine glass to his lips, savoring the wine for a few moments.

Paul looks directly into the camera.

END

