Mock Sides: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Karen is lying in bed with a book. Tom slides into bed next to her.

KAREN

(Sternly)

Did you remember to put the Christmas tree back in the attic?

TOM

(Grudgingly)
Yes.

KAREN

And plastic Santa?

TOM

He's back in the garage ...and so is Frosty and Rudolph.

**KAREN** 

The lights?

MOT

I took them down. I don't know why you had to make such a big deal about it.

KAREN

It's July, Tom.

Karen puts her book away and turns of the light beside the bed. We see bright pulsating lights shining on the wall.

KAREN

I thought you said you took them down.

TOM

I did. I just thought I'd put them somewhere else.

Karen gets out of bed and goes to the window.

KAREN

What did you do to the driveway?

TOM

I thought you could use some extra light when you park the car in the garage at night.

KAREN

Really? A landing strip? With arrows?

(CONTINUED)

Mock Sides: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

TOM

I thought it would make it easier for you to park at night.

KAREN

Tom, the Space Shuttle can land there!

TOM

Yeah, cool, huh?

**KAREN** 

No, not cool. Our garage looks like something out of a sci-fi movie.

TOM

I know. It's kind of like a space station docking bay...

**KAREN** 

Docking bay? Tom the neighbors think we're nuts to begin with. What were you thinking?

TOM

I was just thinking about you. You could use a little help.

KAREN

Wait, is there something wrong with the way I drive?

MOT

No! You're an excellent driver. (pause)

It's your parking that needs some work.

KAREN

Excuse me?

TOM

Well, you have to admit. You are ...a little, ...spatially challenged?

KAREN

What is wrong with the way I park?

TOM

Karen, I can't fit my car in there because you're always too far over to one side. Today, you were right in the middle of the driveway, at an angle. It's like watching someone throw darts blindfolded, I never know where you going to stick it.

Mock Sides: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

KAREN

Oh, I'll tell you where I'm gonna stick it.

MOT

Honey, please. It's not a big deal. All women have trouble with parking.

KAREN

You want me to hurt you?

TOM

It's true. It's documented science. Men are just better at judging space and distance. We're better at parking, because we have better aim.

KAREN

Oh, really? Cause I was thinking I should put some Christmas lights around the toilette seat ...or maybe around the laundry basket (indicating her crotch) ...or maybe I should put some lights around here.

MOT

That's not fair. That only happened once and I was medicated.

KAREN

Lose the lights, Tom!

MOT

Okay, I'll take the lights down tomorrow.

Karen climbs back into bed staying over to the far side away from Tom. She's still angry and goes back to her book. Tom is hesitant to scoot over to "make-up" with her, but eventually tries. She shuts him down.

KAREN

Oh no! This docking bay is closed, buddy.

CUT TO: