

W/W-4

I

MARY

NT. VEHICLE - DUSK

Jenny sits in the front passenger seat drawing on the foggy window. She quickly turns the station to something to her liking.

MARY DRYDEN (34) sits across from her. The opposite of Jenny with thick black-brown hair and glasses. She glances over, sighing.

START>>>

MARY

I wish you wouldn't do that.

JENNY

What else is new?

MARY

counselor →

So I spoke with your guidance counselor. You'll have to make up gym but other than that you're all caught up from... your vacation.

JENNY

Is that what you told people? That I was on vacation?

MARY

Yes.

JENNY

Why?

MARY

It seemed like a good idea at the time.

Jenny returns to drawing on the window, when she spots a small park - her and her father's special park - outside her window. She turns her attention back towards Mary.

JENNY

So we're going to the park right? Like you promised to spread dad's ashes?

MARY

I've been meaning to talk with you about that. You're grandfather called he asked if he could do it.

JENNY

No.

MARY

I just thought...

JENNY

You promised we would do this.

MARY

I know it's just...

JENNY

Dad won't like it.

MARY

We don't know for sure. He might have, but...

JENNY

He won't.

MARY

You mean wouldn't.

JENNY

Right.

MARY

Jennifer, Grandpa is your dad's father. He needs closure too and it's not your decision.

JENNY

But he's my dad.

MARY

We'll discuss this later, when you're more adjusted to being home.

Jenny smears her drawing away and stares out the window.

JENNY
Some vacation.

FADE OUT.

END

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