(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In) EXT. CENTRAL PARK, THE GREAT LAWN - DAY Blue skies. Picnickers and sunbathers abound. On a blanket, JESSICA, pulls a bottle of wine from her tote bag. BRITTANY scrolls through her iPhone. JESSICA Did you bring the corkscrew? BRITTANY Hm. Brittany rummages in Jessica's bag. BRITTANY (cont'd) It's not here. JESSICA I told you to bring it. BRITTANY You never told me to. JESSICA (exasperated) I said we're celebrating. Bring a corkscrew. Brittany flips her bag inside out and dumps out: tangled earphones, gum wrappers, receipts. No corkscrew. BRITTANY Your coworkers can bring one. JESSICA They're not coming. Buy one from that bodeqa. Brittany rolls over onto her back. Not getting up. BRITTANY Why don't you do it?

> JESSICA Just go buy it!

BRITTANY You know most people celebrate promotions at restaurants? Brittany looks pointedly at the empty blanket.

BRITTANY (cont'd) With their friends.

JESSICA Can you just go buy the corkscrew already?

Brittany takes the bottle and studies the label.

BRITTANY Oh look. Imported from Italy.

JESSICA

Don't.

BRITTANY So wine from Italy, but I can't study there?

JESSICA Lose the attitude.

BRITTANY Mom would have let me go.

JESSICA Well, she's not here anymore.

Brittany stands up.

BRITTANY I'm going home.

JESSICA Sit down. Let's just celebrate my promotion.

BRITTANY (with venom) You're only an assistant.

Jessica refuses to take the bait.

JESSICA Maybe a knife will work.

She searches for an utensil to open the wine bottle.

BRITTANY There <u>is</u> a corkscrew at our apartment. Jessica ignores her. Brittany kicks the blanket in frustration. Dirt hits Jessica's face. JESSICA (dangerously calm) I told you. Italy is not an option. She searches for a reason. JESSICA (cont'd) Going to another country alone is dangerous. BRITTANY Are you kidding me? JESSICA Maybe next year. You still have time. BRITTANY Newsflash! Barnard doesn't let seniors study abroad. Jessica tries to pry the cork out with her fingers. BRITTANY (cont'd) You just don't want me to go! Jessica's nail breaks on the bottle. JESSICA (exploding) This happened because you didn't get a corkscrew! BRITTANY Tell me. When do I get to go? JESSICA Just a corkscrew. It was one simple job.

> BRITTANY Well, I never asked for this job.

Jessica stands up too. The wine bottle clinks on the ground, forgotten.

JESSICA I never asked for this job either.