Breaking Plans

Actor Sides

Amelia, Girl, 10 (Page 1) Drake, Boy, 11 (Page 2)

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INT. EMMA'S HOUSE - THAT NIGHT

Emma and Amelia are seemingly waiting. Amelia is clearly annoyed and tapping her pen on a notepad as Emma scrolls on her phone. Suddenly, Amelia slams down her pen. Emma jumps.

AMELIA

Ugh! Where is Sarah? It's getting late! We can't do this project by ourselves.

EMMA

I know. I texted her 15 minutes ago but she hasn't texted me back. I can't believe she stood us up.

AMELIA

I can. She's been acting weird all week. She missed soccer practice AND Lilly's birthday at the weekend. Something's up.

EMMA

You think so?

AMELIA

Definitely. Missing Lilly's birthday I can understand... it was boring. But she never misses soccer practice... unless she's sick.

EMMA

Yeah. That's true.

AMELIA

How would you know? You weren't even at Lilly's birthday party.

EMMA

I meant about soccer practice, goof ball.

AMELIA

Oh yeah. Right.

The girls giggle for a moment.

INT. EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Drake arrives home.

EMMA

Why were you at the ice cream shop with Sarah?!

DRAKE

What? Uh... how do you know about that? Are you spying on us?

EMMA

(angry)

Sarah was supposed to help Amelia and me work on that school project I told you about but she never showed up! So we went to the ice cream shop to take a break... and saw you guys there!

DRAKE

Em... hold on a second... I can exp-

EMMA

STOP! I DON'T NEED YOUR EXPLANATION!

Emma stares at Drake.

DRAKE

Emma... please listen. You don't understand. It's not what you think. And it's not Sarah's fault. It's my fault she wasn't there.

Emma puts her palm up to stop Drake talking.

EMMA

Whatever Drake. I don't wanna hear your excuses.

DRAKE

Listen sis... I asked her to meet me because I needed her advice. On how to tell you something very important. It's got nothing to do with Sarah and me.

Beat.

DRAKE (cont'd)
It's about mom and dad...