

JUST ANOTHER DAY

Written by

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INT. CAR - DAY

SANDRA, 34, in a stained waitress uniform, talks on speaker phone while driving.

SANDRA

I'm driving right now, can this wait till I get there?

EX (V.O.)

No. It can't. The party is still going on, you need to come tomorrow instead of today.

Sandra grips the wheel harder. She shakes her head.

SANDRA

No. In the agreement I get her for her birthday this year. I just had to work this morning.

EX (V.O.)

You can't afford half of what I can give her. You're just fooling yourself.

SANDRA

Can I talk to her? At least let me say Happy Birthday

EX (V.O.)

No. I don't want her to get upset.

Her ex hangs up. She turns on the radio.

RADIO (V.O.)

There is a huge sale for the newest Fiona Surprise doll at Jake's toys. They are giving them away at fifty percent off! Better hurry before they sell out.

Sandra flips on her blinker.

INT. STORE - DAY

PEOPLE rush around with toys in their hands. Sandra jogs towards the back.

Various, Huge sale sales hang in the store.

INT. STORE/TOY DISPLAY - DAY

Sandra watches the crowd run past with multiple boxes of the Fiona doll in their hands. She tries to stay out of the way. As she approaches, she sees one box left on the shelf.

The box is slightly dented. Sandra grabs the box and turns to go back to the front. A hand grabs at the box in her hand.

SANDRA

What the?

PEGGY, 40s, holding three other Fiona boxes, tries to take the doll out of Sandra's hands. Sandra holds on tightly.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

What to you think you are doing?
This is mine.

PEGGY

I need that doll. Give it to me.

They struggle back and forth over the doll

SANDRA

I am buying it for my daughter's
birthday today. Please let go.

Peggy pushes Sandra into the surrounding shelves. She yanks on the box hard enough for Sandra to almost lose her grip.

PEGGY

You can't even afford this doll.
Why don't you go to the thrift
store. You are a worthless mother.

Sandra plants her feet and pulls harder on the box. Peggy tries to kick at Sandra's feet. The crowd starts to form around the two woman.

SANDRA

You don't need this doll, you have
three in your hands, I am sure your
child will be thrilled.

PEGGY

Oh please. I don't have any kids, I
just resell these for more money.

Sandra takes a deep breath, grips the box tighter

SANDRA

Enough! Stop being a greedy Bitch.

Sandra yanks harder on the doll box, causing Peggy to fall forward. Sandra delivers a right hook to Peggy's face. The entire crowd that had been cheering falls silent.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
Don't mess with a mother.

Sandra walks away with the doll. The crowd claps.

EXT. EX'S HOUSE - DAY

Sandra knocks on the door. BETSY, 7, opens the door.

BETSY
Mama! Daddy said you wouldn't show up. Let me go get my bag.

Betsy leaves the door open, runs to the back

BETSY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Mama's here!

JOHN, 38, well dressed darkens the doorway.

JOHN
I thought I told you not to come.

John's jaw drops when he notices blood on Sandra's clothes. Betsy pushes past her dad with her backpack. Sandra hands the Fiona doll to Betsy.

BETSY
Oh-em-gee! Look Daddy. Mama got the doll we couldn't find. Is that blood? Awesome!

Betsy races off to Sandra's car. Sandra smirks at John, turns and walks to the car.

JOHN
How? You couldn't hav--

Sandra ignores his words. She flips him off.