

"MANI" EXCERPT BY ASHA NOEL IYER

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS - AFTERNOON

LILY
So this is....

ANDIE
The pink thing..

Both stare at a half buried, naked pink mannequin. Arms are missing, head in the dirt.

LILY
...Sooo... Exciting?

ANDIE
Mhm.

LILY
What do we do with it?- HER. With her?

ANDIE
Her?

LILY
I mean, yeah. It's a she.

ANDIE
It's a mannequin.

LILY
Yeah but.. I mean yeah, of course. But like, half buried? We can't just leave her.

ANDIE
It's a mannequin.

LILY
Right yeah...

ANDIE
IT'S A MANNEQUIN.

LILY
I KNOW! But come on Andie! I feel sort of bad! I mean it's weird but like, she's half buried she at least deserves to be properly buried! Or like maybe she can be like a protector in our garden!

ANDIE

Our what!?

LILY

Right! Okay or not. Just, let's take her with us. It's weird to leave like this.

ANDIE

Right that's the weird thing in this situation.

LILY gives ANDIE her most pathetic, disappointed eyes. ANDIE holds a steadfast glare. Then with a slight turn in her head...

JUMP CUT TO:

ANDIE, LILY, and MANI walk down the hill. LILY realizes she has no hand to grasp on MANI. She holds her side. She tries to grasp ANDIE'S hand instead. ANDIE swats her aside. Fade out on the unlikeliest trio of the day.

END