

"OREOS" EXCERPT BY ASHA NOEL IYER

MARA

You ignored the Halloween Oreos part.

ROB

Ores... Mara WAR!! I'm 36 years old and I come back from war. And to what? No wife, no kids, no nothing just a whole lot of being messed up in the head.

MARA

(A bit taken aback) What about me? A sister has to mean something.

ROB

Yeah I got you being a pain in my ass. (He smiles)

MARA

(Beaming) There's his beautiful smile.

ROB

Yeah and I'll stuff an Oreo in yours if you don't wipe that stupid grin off your face.

She giggles. A beat.

ROB (CONT'D)

It's like I spent my whole youth on defending a country that just spit me up. Like I believe in this country and sure there are vet benefits, but damn is being back just..

MARA

Lonely?

ROB

I didn't say that.

MARA

You didn't have to. You know I'll always have this stupid smile, but as cheesy as it sounds you're always gonna have me.

ROB

Well I'm screwed.