

"YEAR ONE" EXCERPT BY ASHA NOEL IYER

INT. KITCHEN. AFTERNOON.

We see MARA walk into the kitchen with a bag. ROB, her brother, is in there putting beers into the fridge. He is already drinking one of them.

MARA
Got the apples!

ROB
I see.

MARA
For the pie.

ROB
Understood.

MARA
Mom's pie?

ROB
Again, understood.

MARA
Well someone's getting one less
slice tonight.

ROB
I'm devastated.

MARA pushes past him to put the apples in fridge.

MARA
How was Katie this morning?

ROB
She was okay.

MARA
Does she know today's mom's
anniversary?

ROB
Ya know we're only one year in
Mara, not sure how to bring up to a
three year old on the way to
preschool why her grandma is still
gone.

MARA

Okay.

MARA closes the fridge and turns around to him.

MARA (CONT'D)

It's hard for me too ya know. Pie and Blue Moons, they all make her feel closer. But don't act like you're the only one struggling today.

ROB

... Sorry.

MARA

What I couldn't hear you? (Smiling)

ROB

You heard me.

MARA

I couldn't this fridge is very loud.

ROB

(Almost smiling now) I said, I'm sorry.

MARA

Thank you.

A beat. ROB opens a beer and hands it to her. Mara sinks to the kitchen floor now sipping a beer.