

AUDITION DRAFT - PLAY BALL

Ben Feinstein  
Bif2105@columbia.edu

INT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

It is a cold, possibly snowy day, in central park as Cindy, 37, walks along a path. Behind her trod along her two sons, Bernie, 9, and his younger brother Clint, 7. Bernie appears to have a black eye. They throw a baseball back and forth between them. For Clint the game should probably be called drop.

BERNIE

Nice one idiot.

Clint goes running for the ball as it bounces past him, but he recovers it quickly.

CLINT

I told you to quit calling me that.

Clint throws the ball back at Bernie. His intent is to make it hurt, but Bernie has no problem catching it.

BERNIE

Iddiiootttttt.

Clint pushes Bernie.

BERNIE (CONT'D)

Hey! What's that for?!

Bernie pushes Clint back.

CLINT

Owwwww. Mooommmmm.

Cindy stops and turns around. From the tone of her voice it would seem that these boys have been at this all day. Bernie quickly hides the ball behind his back.

CINDY

Bernie, I've told you already.  
Leave your brother alone.

BERNIE

He started it.

Clint sticks his tongue out at Bernie. Cindy rolls her eyes in exasperation.

CINDY

Really Clint? I'm looking right at you. The two of you... I'm just saying- Bernie, what do you have behind your back?

BERNIE

Nothing.

CINDY

Show me your hands.

Bernie shows her his free hand.

CINDY (CONT'D)

The other hand.

Bernie switches the ball to the other hand behind his back and shows the requested hand.

BERNIE

Seeeeeeee?

CINDY

Bernie, I'm done. Show it to me!

Bernie passes the ball to Clint behind his back and shows both hands. It is not smooth nor sly and Cindy spots the transition immediately.

BERNIE

I don't have anything!

Bernie sticks his tongue out at Cindy.

CINDY

Clint!

Clint folds instantly, showing his mom the contraband.

CINDY (CONT'D)

That baseball again?! I told you to leave it at home. It's January!

Bernie snatches the ball out of Clint's hand and takes off running. Clint takes off after him.

CINDY (CONT'D)

You guys have been at it all day.  
Can you just give me a break  
please. Ten minutes...

Cindy turns back around. Bernie tosses the ball back over to Clint. The two throw it back and forth a couple of times before Clint tosses the ball way over Bernie's head. The ball rolls. Cindy's phone rings and she answers.