

Marriage Pains

Written by

Raymond Zachariasse



rzachariasse@hotmail.com
WGAW: 2142017

FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

The white tiles of the little room echoing the sound of falling poop. BEN SNOKE (70s, gray hair, glasses) sits relaxed on a toilet bowl, checking out INSTAGRAM on his phone.

We hear distant talks. Ben ignores it and keeps browsing.

EVA (O.S.)

Ben?

Ben jumps up, startled. He looks around as being caught, sighs, relaxes and continues the browsing.

EVA (O.S.) (cont'd)

(Yelling)

Ben! What on earth are you doing there. Are you camping out there or something?

Ben opens his mouth. A frown on his face.

BEN

(Softly)

I'll be right there.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Two people opposite of each other comfy in lazy chairs. Each a cup of coffee in the left hand and a cookie in the right.

One is EVA SNOKE - DILLINGER (70s, bun, glasses) and the other is DOVE SNOKE (30s, curly hair).

Eva takes a bite out of her cookie. As she waves her cookie hand, crumbs fly through the room.

EVA

(Mumbling, filled mouth)

I don't know what's wrong with that man.

Dove looks at her, questioning.

EVA (cont'd)

Taking a dump is easy, right? You just sit, you press and squeeze your butt a few times, you wait for the splash and you're done. But no, your dad takes forever.

(Yelling towards the bathroom)

Ben, did you eat your prunes today?

(To Dove)

He's such a toddler. If I didn't check his zipper I bet he would leave it open all day.

DOVE

Mom!

EVA

I am serious. Your dad can't do anything alone. He's lucky to have a patient wife--

Eva gulps up the last piece of her cookie. She leans forward.

EVA (cont'd)

(With a sweet voice)

Oh my, look at me. I totally forgot to ask you how you're doing. We haven't seen you for awhile, dear. I wonder why.

DOVE

I--

EVA

Will you stay for dinner? I have stewed pears. Your dad loves them. God knows, we have enough. I made a ton. Sadie, from next door, made them for the county fair, but you could hardly recognize those crippled old things as pears. I mean, if you were here, you would know. Your dad said he prefers my pears over anything in the world, the dear.

DOVE

(Lifting her eyebrows)

Isn't dad allergic to pears?

Eva shakes her head vividly.

DOVE (cont'd)
 Didn't he get a rash last year?

EVA
 With Christmas, you mean? Oh my, how
 time flies.
 (Taking a sip from
 her coffee)
 No. No, don't be silly. He
 overreacted. It was only a tiny itch.
 You know how men always like to blow
 up things out of proportion. Your dad
 doesn't know what's good for him. If
 it wasn't for me he would still be
 chasing that dumb winch Brenda.

DOVE
 Who?

EVA
 You know, that child with the big--
 Eva cups her own breasts to show what she means.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Ben huffs and puffs. His face turns red. He moans and we
 hear a big splash. Relieve appears on his face.

BEN
 Finally.

Ben looks at the calendar in front of him. It's the wrong
 month, so he turns the page and startles.

We see a big circle around the 7th of September. In red
 written next to it: WEDDING DAY!

Ben, eyes wide spread, examines the calender.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Ben looks startled at his wedding photo, drops of sweat on
 his face.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Ben under the shower. A shadow behind the curtain. It's pulled away. We see Eva, holding the wedding photo like a crazy Norman Bates.

EVA
You didn't forget our wedding day,
right?

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Ben reads his newspaper. Eva pulls it down.

EVA
Are you planning to buy me something
or did you forget our wedding day
again?

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ben watching a BIRDS DOCUMENTARY on TV. He is dozing off.

Two hands touch his shoulders, startling Ben.

EVA
Don't forget about our wedding day,
you good-for-nothing--

END OF MONTAGE

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

A loud knock on the door.

Ben startles.

EVA
Are you done yet? Dove is also here
for you.
(Softly)
Although I don't know why.

BEN
(Growling)
I'll be right there.

We hear Eva walking away.

Ben looks at his phone. He types something. His face lights up.

BEN (cont'd)
(Mumbling)
How to get away with murder.

FADE OUT.