

Untitled Patricia Heaton Project - Writer's 2nd draft
01/27/2006 II/C 14.

'Cindy'
#1

ACT TWO

SCENE C

INT. JANET DAILY'S HOME/ KITCHEN -LATER THAT AFTERNOON
(Janet, Cindy, Pete)

CINDY, JANET'S YOUNGER, WELL MEANING BUT EXTREMELY HIGH
MAINTENANCE SISTER, MAKES HERSELF A SANDWICH AS JANET
STRAIGHTENS UP HER KITCHEN.

Start →

JANET

I appreciate you watching the boys,
Cindy.

CINDY

I love my little nephews. Maybe Andy
a tad more than Bruddy. Is that
wrong?

JANET

Yes. ~~But the guilt you feel makes you~~
~~buy better gifts for Bruddy.~~
~~Especially it's Andy who's getting~~
~~more.~~ God, I made it through five
years at that school avoiding PTA
meetings. Why now, at the busiest
time in my life?

CINDY

It'll be fun. You'll get out there,
meet some new moms. Maybe make new
friends.

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JANET

I don't need friends, unless they have
back problems.

CINDY

I wish I had some kind of group to
belong to.

JANET

You've got O.A., A.A., not to mention
your "group" therapy sessions twice a
week.

CINDY

Thrice a week, but one of those is
dream work.

JANET

I've seen some of these women. I have
nothing in common with them. They're
like a coven only they don't sacrifice
animals they trade recipes and wear
jeans with fourteen inch zippers. I'm
going to go, show them that I am a
force to be reckoned with, and
hopefully they will all realize they
should not have poked the bear.

SFX: JANET'S PHONE RINGS, SHE ANSWERS.

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JANET (CONT'D)

(THEN/INTO PHONE/SUGAR SWEET) Hello,
Janet Dailey. ~~Yes, I am a physical~~
~~therapist.~~

JANET AND CINDY GIVE EACH OTHER AN EXCITED, "THUMBS UP" SIGN.

JANET (CONT'D)

(LISTENS) Oh, you liked the picture
on the flyer? ~~Well, I didn't.~~ So
what hurts? (LISTENS) An aching
desire in the pit of your soul to meet
me is something I cannot treat.
Ga'bye.

SHE HANGS UP. CINDY GIVES HER A SYMPATHETIC LOOK.

CINDY

Well, at least the flyers are having
some impact.

JANET

Oh, did you send out the others on the
mailing list?

CINDY

I went to the post office.

JANET

Great. You're the best.

CINDY

Only I didn't get to mail them just
yet.

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JANET

What?!

CINDY

I didn't realize Hugh Crowley worked there.

JANET

Hugh Crowley? Didn't you go to the prom with him?

CINDY

Yeah. Not fun. Was not in the mood to see him.

JANET

I know the wound is fresh, it's only been twenty-five years. Cindy! I need those flyers out!

CINDY

Why do you look scared?

JANET

I am scared!

CINDY

Now I'm scared!

JANET

Well, I'm sorry but I'm trying to launch a business here.

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CINDY

(GRABBING JANET BY THE SHOULDERS)

Janet, listen to me. I'll send out the flyers tomorrow but right now I need you to be my rock. Seeing Hugh Crowley again has brought up a lot of issues for me.

~~PETE, CINDY'S HUSBAND ENTERS FROM THE OUTSIDE. HE'S A BIG BURLY GUY, FULL OF ENERGY AND CONFIDENCE. HE'S THE PERFECT MATCH FOR CINDY BECAUSE HE LOVES TAKING CARE OF NEEDY WOMEN. CINDY GIVES JANET A LOOK THAT SAYS, "LET'S DROP WHAT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT" - JANET GIVES HER A LOOK BACK LIKE, "WHAT AM I STUPID?"~~

PETE

There's my sweet flower of a bride.

HE GIVES HIS WIFE A BIG KISS.

CINDY

You smell like chocolate cake. Now I want chocolate cake. (THEN) Pete, why do you do this kind of thing to me?

PETE

I'll eat a mint next time, love of my life. Janet, I installed that rack for your weights in the office and finally got the file drawers stacked. They were surprisingly light.

END

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