MIRROR

AUDITION MATERIALS FOR MISTY

By Mads Joseph and MacKenzie Olivia

INT. WILLOWS HOUSE-MORNING

Willow is passed out on the couch with a comic book in hand.

MISTY
Jesus! Willow, wake up!

Misty shakes Willow; Willow slowly wakes up, squinting her eyes to adjust to the bright light.

MISTY
I’m heading to the diner. I have the opening shift, but for fucks sake, can you put some clothes on? Frank is here.

WILLOW
(Groggily)
What's wrong with what I'm wearing? I'm in pajamas, Mom.

MISTY
Don’t be naive, Willow, you know how men are… Clothes like that create temptation.

WILLOW
Maybe you shouldn’t be with a fucking creep… This is just how my body is.

MISTY
Frank is not a creep. He's just a man. A man who is naturally tempted, especially when your ass is hanging out of your shorts.

Misty grits her teeth.

MISTY
So stop arguing and just go change.

WILLOW
Fine! Since I’m just a fuck doll and not a person with a brain, I’ll go change so Frank isn’t tempted to shove his dick in my vagina!

Willow gets up and goes to her room, slamming the door.

MISTY(V.O.)
I don’t know how to deal with you, Willow!

She changes quickly and comes back out.

WILLOW
I'm leaving, I'll be back. Or maybe I won’t and you won’t have to deal with me anymore.

MISTY
Thank fucking god.

Misty gets in her car, lights a cigarette, and drives off.

The camera follows Willow as she walks down the street.

NEW SCENE

INT. WILLOWS LIVING ROOM - EVEN LATER NIGHT

MISTY
Hey hun, there you are. I need to talk to you.

Willow walks over to her mom without saying a word.

MISTY
I didn’t want to blindside you, but Frank is moving in, and I need you out of here before he does. He is not moving in until November, so you have a couple of months to find a place. I figured you and your boyfriend could move in together.

WILLOW
Wait- why do I have to move out?

MISTY
Frank and I want to move our relationship to the next level, but we can’t do that if you’re here. You have clearly expressed your distaste for Frank and I

won’t risk straining our relationship.

WILLOW
And by that you mean your relationship with Frank…

MISTY
Yes.

WILLOW
(Under breath)
What about ours?

MISTY
What did you say, hun?

WILLOW
Nothing.
(Smiles)
I’m going to my room, I’m tired.