

EPISODE 7

30 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT**30**

Jane bounds into the hallway, plate of pizza in hand. She freezes in the doorway of her bedroom. Drops the pizza. Shocked.

31 INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**31**

Auggy kneels in front of her PROTOTYPE. Paint on his face. The same color as the paint can in his hand. The same color as the savage slashes now covering the once perfect ART WALL.

JANE

Auggy...what...what is this?

AUGGY

What? Can't you see anymore?

JANE

But...my art wall...the prototype...you've ruined it.

AUGGY

So.

JANE

So that's so unfair. I've worked so hard on this. The Star Catchers...

AUGGY

Oh, the Star Catchers! Barf! The stupid Star Catchers, blah blah yuck barf!

JANE

Auggy! Why are you being so mean?

AUGGY

I'm not being mean. You're being mean.

JANE

Me?

AUGGY

Yeah! You and your stupid Star Catchers team! Always doing things without me!

JANE

But you're not even on the team.

AUGGY

Because you won't let me on the team!

JANE

But you don't want to be on the team, Auggy. You're always making fun of us!

AUGGY

No! No! You're always making fun of me! And I don't do anything wrong! You just don't like me! You don't care about me! All you care about are your stupid perfect projects!

Auggy buries his face in his elbows.

JANE

That is NOT true.

AUGGY

(through his elbows)
Yes, it is.

JANE

No. Auggy.

Jane tries to disentangle his elbows. He resists. (beat) Jane steps away, picks up the paint can, makes a wide mark on the art wall. Auggy raises his head in disbelief.

AUGGY

Jane.

JANE

Hmm?

Jane makes another mark.

AUGGY

Jane!

JANE

What?

AUGGY

Your...the prototype!

JANE

Yeah? So what? It's just a project. Not perfect. Stupid. Barf.

AUGGY

But don't you care about it?

JANE

Not as much as I care about you.
And if marking this silly thing up
is the only way to prove that,
then...

Jane goes to make another mark.

AUGGY

Don't. (beat) I'm sorry. (beat) I
messed up.

JANE

Hey. It's OK. I guess I messed up,
too, huh? I should have included
you. So we're even, yeah? Yeah?

AUGGY

Yeah. But how do we fix it?

JANE

Fix what?

AUGGY

The project, Jane! I've ruined it!

JANE

Oh, no. Not at all.

AUGGY

What?

JANE

You've actually solved a very
difficult problem I was having
trouble with.

AUGGY

I did?

JANE

Yup. The art wall. It was good, but
it was too good. Too perfect, like
you said. It didn't invite people
to add to it. Your graffiti does
just that.

AUGGY

My graffiti?

JANE

Yeah. Now the art wall is a graffiti wall. A space where everyone feels invited to add their mark. Because everyone should feel included. Right, little brother?

AUGGY

Right.

JANE

OK. So here's your paint back. Let's take a quick dinner break before...wait a minute. Where'd my pizza go?

32 INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

32

Helios lies on the floor next to the now empty plate. He's bloated, enraptured. Sauce on his face.

HELIOS

(whispered ecstasy)

Pizza.

FADE OUT.