## WHAT'S FOR DINNER

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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

8 year old ELIZA is sitting on the sofa looking at her tablet as her dad, TED, is watching the football on the television.

ELIZA

Dad.

TED

Sshhh.

Ted is too engrossed in the game on the television to pay his daughter any mind. She rolls her eyes and goes upstairs to her mothers room.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Eliza enters her mother, PEGGY's, room. Peggy is on the phone chatting away just as dismissive as Ted was.

ELIZA

Mum what's for dinner?

Peggy focuses on her conversation.

PEGGY

Ask your dad.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Eliza is standing in front of the TV while Ted is leaning over to see the game.

ELIZA

Dad, what's for dinner?

TED

Ask your mother.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Peggy is still chatting away with no signs of stopping.

ELIZA

Mum, dad said I should ask you.

Peggy replies irritated.

**PEGGY** 

I'm on the phone.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ELIZA

Mum said that she is on the phone.

TED

Well I'm watching the game. Plus I cooked last night.

On the game that Ted is watching there is a foul.

TED (CONT'D)

Oh you bastard.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ELIZA

Dad said he cooked last night you bastard.

PEGGY

Oh he did did he? Well tell him that I am busy in the bedroom and you can't exactly do it in the bedroom can you?

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ELIZA

She said you can't do it in the bedroom.

TED

What! Well that's a great message to give to our 8 year old daughter. You tell your mum she's no Pamela Anderson either and she can cook her own dinner.

Ted sees something in the game and reacts.

TED (CONT'D)

Oh terrible head.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

PEGGY

Oh ok. Did he say anything else?

ELIZA

Something about terrible head.

Peggy is fully offended at this point.

PEGGY

(To phone caller)

What! Did you hear that Angelica?

The phone call starts to cut out.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Well tell your dad... Hello... we're breaking up. Damn it.

Peggy gestures to Eliza.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Just get out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

TED

Woah, that's a bit harsh.

(refering to the game )

you crossed the line you

twit. Foul you see that

foul. Hasn't even got the

ball.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ELIZA

You're a foul twit and you haven't got the balls.

PEGGY

He said what?
(on phone)
It's cutting out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ELIZA

She said that she is cutting out.

TED

Well if that's what she wants then fine.

(to game)

We just need a little extra time.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Eliza is standing in the room watching her mother with the phone in her hand trying to reconnect her phone call.

PEGGY

I'm gonna give it one last try.

ELIZA

Dad says you need extra time.

Peggy gets through to her phone call.

PEGGY

Sorry, I think I hung up on you.

Eliza leaves the room but hears Peggy say.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go down there and give him a peace of my mind.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ELIZA

She says that she is still hung up on you and want's to give you peace of mind.

Peggy comes down into the room on the war path. She is met by a remorseful Ted who is smitten by the words that were just relayed to him. He hugs her and she hugs him back.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

So what's for dinner?

**PEGGY** 

Beef?

TED

No, I don't want beef.

PEGGY

Didn't think so, Chicken?

Ted can't tell if this is a dig at him or not. Peggy looks smug as she walks towards the kitchen.