

Used Yours

By

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2009

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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - MORNING

KELLY (23) sits at a table, eating cereal. MARA (24) walks in, wearing pajamas.

MARA
Where's my toothbrush, Kel?

KELLY
Oh, yeah.

Beat. Mara waits.

MARA
Oh, yeah, *what?*

KELLY
I meant to tell you. Tim couldn't find one last night, so he used yours.

MARA
Are you kidding? That's disgusting.

KELLY
Nah, he was okay with it.

MARA
I meant for me, Kelly.

Mara storms out of the kitchen. Kelly shrugs and has another spoonful of Cheerios.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Kelly comes back into the kitchen. She opens a cupboard and pulls out a box of tea. It's empty.

KELLY
(yelling)
Mara! Where's my tea?

MARA (O.S.)
I couldn't find any, so I used yours!

Burned, Kelly throws the tea box away.

INT. MARA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mara is dressed up; it's date night! She goes to her makeup stash on her dresser, and pulls out her mascara. The brush is dry; the tube empty.

MARA
Dammit. Kelly!

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Kelly is sitting on the couch.

KELLY
What do you want?

INT. MARA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MARA
(knows answer)
Do you know what happened to my
mascara?

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

KELLY
I couldn't find mine, so I used
yours!

MARA (O.S.)
All of it?

Beat.

KELLY
Yeah.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Kelly sits down in front of the TV and picks up the remote. She clicks it. Nothing happens. She shakes it, then realizes it's lighter than normal. She opens up the battery cover. There's a note. And no batteries.

INS. NOTE - "COULDN'T FIND ANY. USED YOURS."

KELLY
Ugh. Bitch.

INT. MARA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mara walks in from the shower, in a towel. She opens the closet. There are only hangers. And a note on one of them.

INS. NOTE - "COULDN'T FIND ANY. SO I USED YOURS."

Mara drops the towel to her feet.

MARA
That whore!

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kelly walks in; she's uncomfortable.

KELLY
God, I hate Mexican food.

She sits on the toilet, eyes closed, focused. A beat. She looks over at the toilet paper roll. There is only a single sheet left, with a note on it:

INS. TP NOTE - "I COULDN'T FIND ANY MORE, SO I USED YOURS."

KELLY
Bitch!

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Mara comes in with tears in her eyes, holding her ovaries. Cramps.

MARA
Ow. Ow. Ow.

She opens the medicine cupboard and pulls out a box of tampons and Midol. She shakes them both. Empty. Paper rattles around inside them. She opens the tampon box.

INS. NOTE - "I COULDN'T FIND ANY. USED YOURS."

Mara almost bursts into tears. She opens the Midol box.

INS. NOTE - "THIS TOO."

Mara sags to the floor.

MARA
She's dead.

INT. APARTMENT - ANOTHER NIGHT

Mara sits on the couch, reading. Kelly comes through the room, looking radiant in a gorgeous dress.

MARA
(sees her)
Wow. Special night?

KELLY
Yeah. Me and Tim's
anniversary. He's coming over
later, too. I'm so horny, Mara!

MARA
(sarcastic; has a secret)
God, I bet.

Kelly keeps walking out of earshot.

MARA
So was he.

INT. MARA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Kelly walks past the open door and notices something on the floor. She walks into the room and picks up a pair of boxer shorts. And an empty condom box.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Mara is still on the couch. She's waiting...

KELLY (O.S.)
(very loud)
MARA! These are Tim's!

(CONTINUED)

MARA
I couldn't find mine, so I used
yours! Happy anniversary!

KELLY (O.S.)
I'm going kill you!

MARA
Let's just call it even!

INT. MARA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Kelly comes into Mara's room. On her bed is a stuffed
animal.

KELLY
(yelling to Mara)
I don't think so!

Beat. The animal beckons.

KELLY (cont'd)
And neither does Mr. Snuffles!

Kelly pulls a Zippo lighter from her pocket.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Realization strikes Mara.

MARA
Don't you touch him, you dirty
whore!

She runs to save Mr. Snuffles.

FADE OUT