

INT. KITCHEN - LATE MORNING

PAIGE stands over the kitchen sink. The clock reads 10:47 am. The coffee pot and other dishes fill the sink. The sunlight peers in through the kitchen windows.

KITCHEN (FLASHBACK)

Paige sits at the kitchen table with one foot on the seat. She is wearing sweatpants, a tank top, and her hair is up in a bun. Her make up is a bit askew. She is grasping a coffee mug with two hands. The steam reaches her glasses when she holds it up. KENNEDY, her sister, sits next to her holding another mug.

KENNEDY

I'm going to reach a point where
I'm not going to have any options.

PAIGE

Maybe you should try and figure out
the job first.

KENNEDY

But what am I going to do about
John?

PAIGE

Take it one step at a time.
Everything will fall into place.

Paige stirs her coffee. She looks down into the mug. The coffee spins.

RETURN TO SCENE

Paige is standing over an empty sink. The clock reads 11:02 am. She starts to take mug by mug and place them into the cupboard. A mug that says " World's Best Sister " is placed in front.

KITCHEN (FLASHBACK)

Paige walks into the kitchen with the phone to her ear. She walks over to the coffee pot. She gets the coffee tin out of the cupboard and heads to the sink to fill the pot with water.

PAIGE (ON PHONE)

Yeah well, John can wait.

(beat)

You need to do what is best for you
and you alone.

(CONTINUED)

(beat)
Just-just stop. You really should hear yourself. There's no reason you can't do what you want. There is no life package that comes with a little bit of everything. You have to fight for everything life won't give you.

(beat)
I know. I'm sorry.

Paige pours the water into the coffee maker and scoops coffee from the tin. She pours it into the coffee maker and turns it on.

PAIGE (ON PHONE)
Listen, you asked for *my* advice. I didn't ask for-I'm sorry. Just think about what you want. I have to go. I'll call you back?

(beat)
Okay. I love you, too.

Paige hangs up the phone.

RETURN TO SCENE

INT. KITCHEN - MID MORNING

Kennedy is sitting at the table with an empty mug in front of her. She is texting away on her phone. Paige walks over from the kitchen counter to the table with the coffee pot in one hand and her mug in the other. She pours coffee into her sister's mug, then hers, and places the pot on a pot holder. The sound of a sent iMessage echoes in the quiet kitchen as Paige takes a sip of her coffee. Kennedy sits the phone down on the table and looks at her sister.

KENNEDY
Look at you.
(beat)
You look like shit.

Kennedy takes a deep gulp from her mug and sets it down. She starts to get up.

KENNEDY
Come on. I'm taking you out.

Paige opens her mouth to speak.

(CONTINUED)

KENNEDY(CONT'D)
You can't spend your birthday in
the house.

Paige looks down into her mug. The coffee is spinning. As the coffee spins, the sounds of keys, chairs being pushed in, and heels on the tile floor are heard. The coffee is still and ripples when the door is shut.

INT. KITCHEN - LATE MORNING

The kitchen is quiet. The sunlight shines through the windows. The coffee pot is in the sink and the table is clear. The sound of the front door is heard opening and slamming shut.

KENNEDY
Paige! You home? I know your home!

Paige walks into the kitchen.

PAIGE
Kennedy what-?

KENNEDY
Paige, I got the job. They're
promoting me.

Kennedy looks at her sister with a concerned stare.

PAIGE
Isn't this great news?

KENNEDY
Everything happened all at once. I
just- can we sit?

Paige motions to the table and sits in the adjacent seat to her sister.

KENNEDY
I came over right away because
actually I'm here to ask you to be
my maid of honor.

PAIGE
(nods)
Oh! Shit, of course! Does this
mean...?

KENNEDY
Paige, we worked it out. I'm
honestly happy. He listened. He
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KENNEDY (cont'd)
fucking listened and finally opened
up.

Kennedy looks as if she'll cry, but smiles at Paige and puts her hand on top of Paige's. She looks down at her hand and back at her sister. Paige starts to get up and points over to the coffee maker.

PAIGE
Shall I make a fresh pot?

KENNEDY
Yes, please!

Paige turns toward the counter and looks back at her sister.

PAIGE
I'm really glad everything worked
out Ken. I'm happy for you.

Paige smiles. When she turns to the coffee maker to make a pot of coffee, her face is melancholic. Her sister's talking is muffled.