

INT. JACOB'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM

Light pours into the house, shining on the white walls and furniture.

JACOB (a 14-year-old boy) sits criss-cross on a love chair, his nose in a thick book. NANCY (a 9 year old) paces around, bored.

NANCY  
Jacob? Hey, Jacob!

JACOB looks up from his book at his sister

NANCY  
You said you were reading, but you haven't turned the page in, like, five minutes. Come play with me.

JACOB sighed

JACOB  
I'm still reading, Nancy. I'm just... in my own world.

NANCY  
No, you're sitting on the couch, staring at your book. Come on, please? You never play with me.

JACOB  
No, Nancy, I have to finish this book by the end of the week.

NANCY  
What's so special about it anyway? It's just paper and words.

JACOB  
No- Nancy... that's not... Technically yes, but...

NANCY  
So I'm right?

JACOB  
Yes, but no.

NANCY  
So which is it?

JACOB  
I have a feeling that you wouldn't enjoy me explaining it to you.

NANCY

You're right, so now you should come play with me. Or I'll  
scream for Mom

JACOB took a moment to look at NANCY, debating his answer

JACOB

Fine... as long as I don't have to do a girl voice.

NANCY jumped up and down as she pulled JACOB up the stairs and  
into her room.

INT. NANCY's room

NANCY's room is messy with doll's clothes as well as the dolls  
themselves. The walls are fully pink with posters of animals.

JACOB, while playing Barbies with NANCY, was dazing out again  
and putting in the minimal effort of playing his part of the Ken  
doll.

NANCY

(Talking in a high-pitched voice)

Now Prince Pickle Toes, you will do as I say! I don't care if  
you want watermelon, we're having shrimp as our dinner!

When she realized he wasn't paying attention, she lightly hit  
him on the head.

NANCY

Jacob! Pay attention! This is a very important fight, Princess  
Buttercup Macadamia Nut and Prince Pickle Toes are having a  
bridezilla moment!

JACOB blinks, looking at her with little comprehension

JACOB

Sorry... Uhm.. What were you saying?

NANCY huffed and rolled her eyes at JACOB, setting down her  
doll.

NANCY

What are you doing? You said you would play with me, but you're still blank.

JACOB stares at NANCY, confused

NANCY  
(CONT'D)

See, you're still doing it. Why can't you just play with me instead of... being a poopy head.

JACOB  
A... poopy head?

NANCY  
Yes, exactly. A poopy head.

JACOB  
I'm just busy I guess.

NANCY  
With what? The only thing you're supposed to be busy with is me.

JACOB  
I know... I know...

NANCY  
You never play with me!

JACOB  
I know, Nancy... I'm sorry, just...

JACOB paused, looking into NANCY's eyes to figure out how to explain how he felt.

JACOB  
(CONT'D)  
I'm just lost in my head, you know what I mean?

NANCY  
No.

A sigh from JACOB

JACOB  
Well... here, it's like me and you playing with your dolls

NANCY

Princess Buttercup Macadamia Nut and Prince Pickle Toes

JACOB

Right... them... Anyways, It's like playing with them, but...

JACOB thought for a second to word his sentence correctly

JACOB

(CONT'D)

But it's different. Like the book I was reading. In my head, I imagined myself being the hero, saving the small town from a dragon.

NANCY squints her eyes

NANCY

So, not different at all.

JACOB

If you say so.

NANCY slowly nodded, picking her doll back up

NANCY

So... what if we added a dragon?

JACOB

What?

NANCY

You heard me, what if a dragon flew into the wedding? Prince Pickle toes can save Princess Buttercup Macadamia while fighting each other at the same time!

JACOB

That sounds like a lot of fighting

NANCY

(proud of herself)

I know, I know. Prince Pickle Toes really needed to be put in his place for trying to ruin his bride's wedding

JACOB

Is he really ruining it though?

NANCY

Of course he is! He's messing wither her perfect plan. What would Dad say? Oh! Prince Pickle Toes is messing with the schematics!

JACOB

Do... you even know what that means?

NANCY

Nope! But it doesn't matter, you get your dragon, and I get my drama.

JACOB

I just think you should know what the word means before-

NANCY leans over to hover a finger by his lips

NANCY

Shush, I use whatever words I want. Come on, less talking more drama! You start first Jacob.

JACOB smiled, chuckling under his breath

JACOB

That... sounds great Nancy...

END