

CHRISTMAS COMPETITION

Written by
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NOTES: Please send a video of yourself from the chest up, performing the part. State your name, age, and the part you're reading for. Email your audition to:

darkattackfilms@gmail.com

MOLLY has always felt in competition with her former sister-in-law, but does the best she can with what she has to give her young son a good life.

AUBREY is the picture perfect wife of a local celebrity TV weatherman. She makes sure that her family always puts forth the image of perfection.

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INT. WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

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Molly winces as she pulls on a clean shirt over her wet hair. She rubs her neck as Aubrey comes from the showers, wrapped in a towel. Molly quickly acts as though nothing is wrong.

AUBREY

Bentley is so excited to win that trip. It's all he could talk about last night while he was playing his new Nintendo.

Aubrey dries her hair with another towel.

MOLLY

Cooper was excited too. He emailed your parents as soon as he got home, asking them to buy wreaths.

AUBREY

I'm sure my parents will buy one from Bentley. Especially after the way you treated Nick.

Molly puts on mascara, her shirt showing armpit stains.

MOLLY

You know he cheated on me, right?

AUBREY

(re: the sweat stains)
I can't imagine why.

Molly tucks her arms against her body.

Molly pulls rapidly at her shirt to blow a breeze up inside.

MOLLY

Man. It's so warm in here.

AUBREY

It's usually a good idea to take a shower after a workout.

MOLLY

I did! I think I just sat in the hot tub too long.

AUBREY

Hmm. That never happens to me.

MOLLY

Of course it doesn't.

Molly enters a stall, grabs some toilet paper, reaches under her shirt, tries to dry herself.

AUBREY (O.S.)

I really admire what you're doing. Focusing on Christmas instead of trying to win some silly competition. Bentley and I will pick up the slack for you.

MOLLY

You're not interested in the Christmas spirit?

AUBREY (O.S.)

Of course I am. But Bentley has his little heart set.

Molly steels herself and exits the stall, resigned that there is nothing else she can do to cool down. Aubrey pulls a dress over her head. The same dress Molly was pining over at the shopping center. Aubrey, of course, looks amazing in it.

Molly can't find the words. Aubrey loves it.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

Okay, well, I have to get Bentley to school. Bye, Molly.

As Aubrey walks out of the locker room, Molly's bewildered stare turns to a determined snarl.

MOLLY

She is so going down!