

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

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Phone Number

Grace is packing. She ran to her room after a fight at the family dinner table. Her father blamed her for her boyfriend cheating on her. Graces sister come in.

ANNE MARIE

You alright?

GRACE

(a lie)

Yes. I'm just so...what did I do? I was going to be Vet. I could have gotten a scholarship. How did this happen to me??

Anne Marie pulls out a yearbook.

ANNE MARIE

(pointing to a photo)

What's this?

GRACE

The Sadie Hawkins dance

ANNE MARIE

That's right - Sadie Hawkins - Exhibit A

GRACE

So, what's your point?

ANNE MARIE

My point is that none of this just "happened" to you, Grace. Let's face it, you weren't just hit by a truck!

GRACE

I have to go. I have a meeting.

ANNE MARIE

Another perfect case in point.

GRACE

Anne Marie. I have a job to do and I have a daughter to raise and the friggin' Winter Grand Prix! I don't have time for the nervous breakdown I deserve - so please, don't ask me to stop and think!

ANNE MARIE

You're right. You're right, Grace. Forget it. (she exits)

GRACE

I only asked him cause he was a good dancer!!