

# ASTRID

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

4

James, now in underwear, washes dishes, eating leftover food off dirty plates. The kids are coloring nearby.

ASTRID  
So can you take Alfie?

Astrid wipes down the old Ikea kitchen table.

JAMES  
Where?

ASTRID  
To school this morning? He has to be in early for the field trip?

JAMES  
Were we talking about this during breakfast?

ASTRID  
Yes. You made eye contact and said you hate aquariums.

JAMES  
I'm so sorry. Viv was screaming because I wouldn't let her put her hair in her juice.

ASTRID  
Did you see Alfie hates tomatoes now? He threw them out the back door.

JAMES  
Yeah. There was way too much goofing around.

ASTRID  
I know. I have mustard stains on my pants.

JAMES  
No one's breakfast had mustard.

ASTRID  
That's from another meal, then. So bad on me for not washing my clothes but they spilled this mustard and that's the point.

James throws some egg to Rhubarb.

416

SC 2  
START



Children  
Ruin  
Everything

# ASTRID

2.

Everything  
Ruin  
Children

JAMES

I think we need to clamp down.

ASTRID

It's normal. My sister and I used to have wet bread fights. They'll move out in a few decades.

JAMES

I don't want to wait decades. I want to eat something at the temperature it was served.

ASTRID

I want to eat breakfast at eleven o'clock and then watch an entire season of Battlestar Gallactica. But that life is dead now, James. They killed it.

JAMES

No. We can train them. They used to shit their pants every day. Now they mostly get it in the toilet.

ASTRID

There aren't diapers for the shit that comes out of their mouths.

JAMES

So we should give up? Never eat a nice meal again?

ASTRID

We just had that turkey and cranberry thing.

JAMES

Christmas dinner?

ASTRID

That was Christmas dinner, yes. Okay, it's been a lot of chicken fingers and lasagna.

JAMES

So let's have something for us. I'll make that pork shoulder thing you love.

ASTRID

Sounds amazing. Does that mean I have to buy the ingredients for that today?

5/6

# ASTRID

3.

JAMES  
I can... Yes, please.  
(then)  
Your tea.

Astrid turns to see Vivian has grabbed her tea from the counter and is drinking it.

ASTRID  
Hey! Stop stealing our drinks.  
There's caffeine in that.

VIVIAN  
Stinky Mommy.

James chases after Viv. She squeals, loving it.

ASTRID  
You know what? You're a stinky  
mommy.

- End SC 2

Children (L)win Everything

6/6