THE LAST PETTY SQUABBLE

(AKA LEARNING TO LIVE IN MARVELLOUS HARMONY)

INT. KITCHEN – DAY

A big fridge/freezer with Marvel fan art, and a colourful homemade note that says: “Sisters & Housemates Forever!” TWO SISTERS (both 20s) glare at each other, one on either side of the fridge/freezer.

SISTER 1 goes to the kitchen table, and finds sticky notes and coloured pens. She writes a note and sticks it on the fridge. It reads: “Why aren’t you talking to me?”

SISTER 2 reads. Writes her own note and sticks it below the first: “Because I’m giving you the silent treatment.”

Sister 1 writes: “Right back at you. Also, why?”

Sister 2 writes back: “Because you tried to rename my hamster. His name is not Archibald. His name is...”

Sister 1 responds with another note. “Marmaduke? Fortescue? Phil? His name is Phil?”

Sister 2 holds back a laugh, as she writes her own note. “I understood that reference. Excelsior!”

Sister 1 writes: “How about we combine them?”

Sister 2 nods. Writes down all the names. “Phillip Jed Archibald Marmaduke Fortescue Excelsior Coulson.”

Sister 1 writes: “Or any proper subset thereof. Phil, or Archibald, or Excelsior, or Coulson, etc.”

Sister 2 writes: “Why so many petty squabbles?”

Sister 1 writes: “Cut off one head, two more grow back.”

Sister 2 frowns, as she writes: “Don’t quote Hydra to me. We’re supposed to live in Marvellous harmony. How do we SHIELD ourselves from the squabble sequel?”

Sister 1 reads. Ponders. She decides to let it go.

SISTER 1
The last one.

Sister 2 nods.

They hug.