HOME GAME - "Pilot" - Nowak/Bell MARK AND SCOTT AUDITION - 3/2/11

CHAPLOTTE Per. 3/2/11

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

MARK IS AT THE ISLAND, POKING AT HIS IPAD. CHARLOTTE ENTERS WITH A SMALL CATALOG.

CHARLOTTE

Okay, first of all, I never ask for anything.

MARK

I'm already not listening.

CHARLOTTE THINKS A BEAT.

CHARLOTTE

Okay, compared to Julia and Tess, I never ask for anything.

MARK

(PUTS IPAD DOWN) I'm listening.

CHARLOTTE

The new Baseball Express catalog came, and I thought you might wanna look at it with me.

MARK

Honey, you're a little confused. I
like sports. Not shopping. Maybe you-SHE SHOWS HIM A PAGE OF THE CATALOG.

MARK (CONT'D)

Whoa! Is that a batting cage?

CHARLOTTE

You build it in the backyard. It comes with everything we need, and we could hit real balls--

MARK

No more wiffles?! Sweet!

CHARLOTTE

And then if we got a pitching machine--

MARK

Then my damn shoulder wouldn't-(SPOTS SOMETHING) Charlotte, it's two
thousand dollars.

CHARLOTTE

Is that a lot?

MARK

Yes! Forget it.

T CHARLOTTE

(WORKING HIM) I guess I thought you couldn't put a price on my dreams.

MARK

What dreams?

CHARLOTTE

An Olympic Gold Medal in softball.

MARK

Honey, we can hit wiffles in the back yard. And I can drive you to the batting cage whenever you want. Okay?

CHARLOTTE

(SMILES) Okay. (BEAT, RE: BATTING

CAGE) And mom would never let you do this anyway.

MARK

Let me? What do you mean, let me?

CHARLOTTE

Well, you need her permission.

MARK

I don't your mom's permission to put something in my back yard.

CHARLOTTE

Hey, look, I agree with you. But she always says-- N

MARK

How often does she cut the grass?

CHARLOTTE

How about never?

MARK

Exactly. (BEAT, TAKES CATALOG BACK) Let me see that thing.

CHARLOTTE HANDS HIM THE CATALOG AND BEAMS TRIUMPHANTLY.

END OF SCENE

