DAPHNE (2 PAGES, I SCENE)

INT. HOME OFFICE AREA - DAY

Daphne sits on an office chair. Renee enters.

RENEE

Daphne! I told you no more spinning around on Dad's new work chair.

DAPHNE

I wasn't spinning. I was sitting and thinking... about work.

RENEE

You're five. The only work you have to think about is what letter comes after D.

DAPHNE

Q?

RENEE

Close enough. Out of the chair.

Daphne stands then wobbles, clearly dizzy and off-balance from spinning.

RENEE (CONT'D)

Either you're drunk on juice boxes or you were spinning in the chair.

> DAPHNE

I wasn't. This is a dance.

Daphne turns her wobble into an awkward dance.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

It's fun! Want to do it with me?

RENEE

I can't right now. I have a mountain of laundry that is one sock away from a deadly avalanche.

> DAPHNE

But I've been working really really really really hard on this dance.

RENEE

That's a lot of really's considering I just watched you make it up.

DAPHNE

It's called the "Mom's the Awesomeest Mom" dance.

RENEE

You sure it's not called the "Go Find Dad and Ask Him to Dance" dance?

> DAPHNE

It's the "Awesome-est Mom" dance. First you do this...

Daphne starts dancing. Renee reluctantly joins her.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Mom, you gotta shake your money maker.

RENEE

My what?!

DAPHNE

Rachel taught me. It's called twerking.

RENEE

And yet she won't teach you how to blow your nose or tie your shoe.

> DAPHNE

Watch. My tush is bringing the party but yours is like... (stops moving, slumps)
Hangin' there all saggy and waiting.

RENEE

You know what, just spin in the chair.

DAPHNE

(hopping into chair)
Yay! I'm gonna spin 'til I barf.

RENEE

Didn't hear that. Have fun.

Renee exits.