

# Grant (5 pages) 2 scenes

STUCK IN THE MIDDLE

Grant/Rachel Sides

scene #1

1.

## INT. LIVING ROOM

Grant enters looking at a gift box.

> GRANT

Weird. Someone rang the bell and I found this box outside.

RACHEL

O.M.G! That is totally awesome.

> GRANT

The only totally awesome box is flat and square and says, "Pizza" on top.

RACHEL

I think it's from Reece -- it's our two week-iversary -- so stop touching it with your creepy hands.

> GRANT

Hey, I was voted best hands in my class, and hands wasn't even a category. I tried to say no. "Best Hair" and "Huggie-est" was already too much.

RACHEL

I didn't ask for your resume. Just give me the gift.

> GRANT

I'm pretty sure it's for me.  
(looks at gift)  
Does Reece call you "Hottie Hot Boy?"

RACHEL

He definitely calls me "hot", and sometimes "dude."

> GRANT

(looking at card)

Oh wait, it says it's from Julianne... As well as a bunch of other stuff I'm uncomfortable reading aloud to my sister.

RACHEL

Julianne? Julianne Sacks?

> GRANT

Maybe. Not sure who that is.

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RACHEL

Julianne. Julianne Sacks. Are you even living on this planet?

>GRANT

Me? Last night you asked Dad if "the other Bush guy" was still President.

RACHEL

Because that's boring. Julianne Sacks is the most popular girl in school. Not knowing that is like not knowing Zayn left One Direction.

>GRANT

(covering, didn't know)  
Which I totally did know. One Direction went in two directions. Because of Zayn. Never trust a blonde.

RACHEL

That's Niall.

>GRANT

I know. And with his attitude, they're gonna be headed in three directions. You heard it here first.

RACHEL

Why would Julianne Sacks give you a gift?

>GRANT

I get a lot of gifts.

RACHEL

From girls who look like super models?

>GRANT

Some. But that does narrow it down a bit. Does she have any other distinguishing features?

RACHEL

Yes. Perfection. That's her distinguishing feature.

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>GRANT

And what color hair does perfection have?

RACHEL

Dark and shiny. Grant, think of a girl who is way, way out of your league, multiply it by a thousand, then another thousand, and that's what Julianne looks like.

>GRANT

Dark, shiny hair. I think I met her at lunch and she asked me to go to the Bahamas with her family over Christmas.

RACHEL

You think Julianne Sacks asked you to go to the Bahamas?!

>GRANT

I get a lot of invitations.  
(opens gift, looks, closes it quickly)  
Yup, it's the girl I met. And parts of her I did not meet. Well, I guess I'll put it with the others.

RACHEL

The others?

>GRANT

I get a lot of photos.

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INT. GYM - BLEACHERS

CLOSE UP: Harley's face between her hands. Total frustration.

HARLEY

They're tied with thirty seconds left. If this thing goes to overtime, it's bye bye park.

>GRANT

Park, park, park. It's not happening. Give it up, already.

Harley considers this for a long moment. Then...

HARLEY

You're right. I give up.

>GRANT

You can't give up!

HARLEY

You just told me to!

>GRANT

Because I knew you wouldn't. The rest of the family, we're the "giver-uppers." You're the "ain't no mountain high enough and I'll make climbing gear out of jump ropes to get us there-er."

HARLEY

I can't rally eight people who aren't interested. It's like when Mom tried to teach us to play bridge and ended up crying in the closet with half a bundt cake.

>GRANT

Not her best birthday.

Beast swings in, tosses a candy bar at Grant (which hits him in the head), and swings out.

>GRANT (CONT'D)

Ouch!

(calling after, to Beast)

Hey, 2 popcorns next swing-by.

HARLEY

I just have to accept I don't matter in this family. I'm Wednesday, Grant.

>GRANT

Of course you're Wednesday. Middle of the week. Everyone knows that.

HARLEY

Was that supposed to be a pep talk?

>GRANT

Yes. Mom needs snacks? You're on it. Rachel needs tights? You're on it. Broken doll headed for the trash? You make it into something cool.

HARLEY

Anyone can make a rag doll into a spray cheese squirt gun.

>GRANT

No. They can't. Snacks, tights, toys... You're the glue of this family, just like Wednesday's the glue of the week. Wednesday holds the week together.

Harley is completely taken aback. ACTION FREEZES.

HARLEY

(to camera)

All these years I had it twisted. I'm not the useless middle day. I'm the one that keeps this family from being a bunch of snack-less, naked, dolls with no heads.

UNFREEZE.

HARLEY (CONT'D)

(proud)

I am Hump Day Harley.

>GRANT

We need to work on your branding. Okay, Georgie's team needs to make a basket and win the game.

The whistle blows. Play begins. Georgie gets the ball.

HARLEY

And they just gave Georgie the ball. I feel like the universe hates me.

Beast swings by, dropping pop corn all over Harley like a snow flurry.

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