

# "Shannon"

DM - Shannon Sides

1.

AUDITION SCENE

INT. WESTMORE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY (D-2)

Shannon looks around the room, as an apologetic Carol follows her. Matt stands nearby.



CAROL

Now listen, I know your sister didn't like me --

SHANNON

Oh, she hated you. Hated, hated, hated.

(then, brightening)

But fortunately for you, I don't believe in holding grudges.

CAROL

Really...?

SHANNON

Life is just too short. Just ask my poor sister.

Shannon voice cracks, her eyes filling with tears again.

CAROL

Oh, no. Don't cry. Matt, tissues.

Overwhelmed, Shannon takes a seat on the sofa, as Matt hurries over with a box of tissue.

MATT

Here you go. Is there anything else I can get you?

SHANNON

Aw, you're very kind...

(then, noticing his body)

So do you come with the house?

MATT

Excuse me?

SHANNON

(wiping her eyes)

The house. I'm moving in. Traci left me in charge of her estate.

CAROL

She did?

SHANNON

Technically, it's all in trust for Freddie.

(MORE)

DEVELOPMENTS

3 PAGES

1/3

SHANNON (CONT'D)

But I'll be calling the shots till he comes of age.

(then, noticing)

Wow, this house is ginormous! How many bedrooms?

MATT

Six.

SHANNON

I was living in a tiny condo. Can you believe that? A condo.

CAROL

Miss Shannon? What about Freddie? What happens to him?

Shannon starts looking around, while talking.

SHANNON

I've got custody. He's my number one priority. What do you think the square footage is here?

Carol and Matt exchange looks.

MATT

No idea. But why don't I go get Freddie for you? I bet he'd love to see his aunt.

SHANNON

No rush.

As Matt exits, Carol turns to Shannon.

CAROL

Miss Shannon. I hope you'll let me stick around. I still want to be part of Freddie's life.

SHANNON

Sweet of you to offer. But my sister would not have approved.

CAROL

I know Traci didn't like me, but Paul is Freddie's father. And he wants me here.

SHANNON

(hardening)

I don't care what Paul wants. He murdered my sister.

CAROL  
No, he's innocent.

Shannon politely gives Carol the brush.

SHANNON  
Carol, thank you for your concern.  
But I am more than capable of  
taking care of my nephew. And I  
can't have you interfering in my  
time of grief.

CAROL  
I understand.

SHANNON  
(noticing U.S.)  
Oh my god, is that a tennis court?!

She crosses away, and off Carol, stymied, we...

NOTE: "Carol" is "Traci's" former maid.  
"MATT" currently works in the house.  
"PAUL" was "Traci's" husband  
"Freddie" is their son