

MADDIE ARNOLD

DAY OFF

2/2/18 (VERSION 2)

CAST

JOAN - 28 years old. Hardworking nurse. Loves her job, but loves a day to herself even more.

KATHERINE - 28 years old. Joan's roommate and best friend. Brings out the best in Joan.

GRACE WEBSTER- 8 years old. Only child. At the beach with her parents. Clumsy.

JAMIE WEBSTER - 35 years old. Grace's mother. Frantic.

EXT. GLENCOE BEACH

Sunday. Joan's day off from nursing. The two women just want to relax. The girls start to spread their towels out and take their cover-ups off.

JOAN (CONT'D)

Today is literally flawless: the sun is shining--

KATHERINE

The sand's not too hot--

JOAN

And there's not too many kids around. I DARE god to spite me on this perfect day off.

The girls lay on their blankets and take a big deep breath. It's quiet for just a moment when...

GRACE

OWWWWWIE! Ow ow ow. MOOOOMMMM
HELP!!!

Joan's head jolts up and she takes her sunglasses off, angrily searching for the source of the commotion.

JOAN

(Accepting her fate)
Yup. Right on schedule.

KATHERINE

(To Joan)

What's wrong?

GRACE

OWWW!

JOAN

That little girl over there is hurt or something. But I am NOT helping.

JAMIE

(To Grace)

Oh, hun, it looks like you got a gnarly splinter from your skimboard.

KATHERINE

Joan, it's just a little splinter. Don't you have your kit with you?

JOAN

Of course I do. But I'm not working today.

GRACE

(To Jamie)

OWWWW! IT HURTS WHEN YOU DO THAT.

JAMIE

Does anyone have tweezers or something? Anything would help.

KATHERINE

(To Joan)

Oh come on.

JOAN

I'M. NOT. HELPING.

Jamie finally gets the splinter out of Grace's foot. Grace carries on playing.

JOAN (CONT'D)

Look, see, they figured it out. Now can we please relax and mind our own business?

The girls lay back down. It's nice and quiet for a moment. Then, tragedy strikes.

GRACE
OWWW!! OW OH MY GOD OW!!!

Joan jolts up.

JOAN
What now???

GRACE
Mom mom mom PLEASE help!!! A sand
flea bit me!!!!

JOAN
Are you kidding me? A sand flea????
Those have to be mythical.

KATHERINE
Oh my god, Joan, her hand is
swelling. She needs help.

JOAN
She's fine.

Joan lays back down

JAMIE
Does anyone have a steroid shot on
them maybe? Antibiotic ointment?
Any nurses here?

KATHERINE
Joan!!! You fit all three of those
questions.

JOAN
LOOK, yesterday I was Nurse Joan.
And tomorrow I will be Nurse Joan.
BUT TODAY, I AM JUST JOAN.

Katherine backs off and lays back down. Jamie treats Grace's
bite. Grace goes back to playing. It's quiet.

Beat. Joan perks up. She doesn't hear anything, so she lays
back down. She does this two more times. She finally sighs
and lets herself relax, when...

GRACE
OWWWWWWWWWW!!!! Ouch ouch ouch!!!
SOMEONE PLEASE HELP ME!!!

JOAN
(To Katherine)
Can I please die? I would like to
die.

Joan and Katherine both sit up.

JAMIE

OH NO, my daughter was stung by a jellyfish; can anyone help me??

KATHERINE

That sounds really serious, Joan.

JAMIE

OH MY GOD SHE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS!

JOAN

Uggggghhhhh

JAMIE

OH MY GOD SHE'S GOING INTO ANAPHYLACTIC SHOCK!!!

JOAN

Ugggghhhhhh

JAMIE

SHE'S GONNA DIE...ON HER BIRTHDAY

KATHERINE

Joaaaan...SHE'S GONNA DIE...ON HER BIRTHDAY

JOAN

UGggggghhhh...OKAY.

Joan gathers her kit and runs over to Grace.

JOAN (CONT'D)

God dammit. I'm a nurse. Does she have an epee pen?

JAMIE

I didn't know she was allergic to jellyfish.

JOAN

(Mumbled)

And I didn't know I would be working today.

JAMIE

What?

JOAN

Nothing.

Joan sticks her epee pen in Grace's leg. She immediately gains consciousness.

JAMIE

Oh my god, you saved her! She's alive!

JOAN

Yeah, yeah.

JAMIE

Thank you so much. How can we--

JOAN

Can you just please keep your daughter in a bubble?

JAMIE

Hahaha, I know right. Thanks again.

Joan walks back to Katherine and lays down.

KATHERINE

Joan, you saved a life today. Not to mention, on your day off. You never cease to ama--

JOAN

SHUT your mouth. Just sshhh. Shh now. Relaxation mode: activated.

Beat.

GRACE

OWWWWWWWIIIIIEEE!!!!!!

BLACKOUT.