Heads or Tails

Ву

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FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

ZOE (5), curly hair, dimples and CODY (7), freckles, on their knees next to a table. A small dog sits next to Zoe. Cody empties a bag of chips on the table, picks up one chip.

CODY Heads or tails.

She stares at him.

ZOE

Tails.

CODY

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Heads.
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The chip spins in the air.

He picks the chip off the table, smirks as he eyes Zoe.

CODY

Heads.

Cody drops the chip in his mouth, gives it an extra crunch as he chews.

He picks up another chip.

ZOE You first.

CODY

Heads.

ZOE

Heads.

CODY You can't pick the same --

ZOE

Mommy.

MOM (0.S.) Cody, share with your sister.

The chip spins in the air.

Cody scoops it off the table.

CODY

Tails.

He shrugs.

CODY

I guess nobody gets the chip.

In a swift motion, Zoe snatches the chip from Cody.

ZOE

Fluffy.

The dog puts her paws on the table, wags her tail followed by a bark.

Zoe eyes Cody as she feeds the chip to the dog.

She picks up a chip.

ZOE Heads or tails.

He shakes his head.

CODY

Heads.

ZOE

Heads.

Cody rolls his eyes as the chip spins in the air.

Zoe catches the chip mid-air, covers it in the palms of her hands. She eyes Cody and the dog.

She peeks at the chip.

ZOE

Heads.

Cody lifts his eyebrows, scratches his head.

Zoe exposes a missing front tooth as her dimples come alive. She breaks the chip in two halves, hands one half to Cody.

Cody nods with a smile. The small dog whimpers with a bark as Zoe and Cody crunch on their chip pieces.

FADE OUT.