

Untitled Power Shift Scene -
No Dialogue

by
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EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET. DAY.

MEGAN, in her 20's, is walking in the scorching sun with her tiny dog BARRY on a leash. Under one arm is her expensive handbag and under the other, a top.

She comes to a halt outside a laundrette. She stares at the entrance; PETER, 85, is struggling with the door and his heavy bag full to the brim with laundry. With immense effort he finally gets it open and begins to slowly hobble inside.

Megan rolls her eyes and marches forwards, barging past Peter and dragging Barry into the laundrette.

Inside the laundrette it is extremely busy. Barry yaps excitedly. Megan goes toward an available washing machine but suddenly a bearded EMPLOYEE coughs loudly. She looks at him incredulously and follows his pointed gaze to a sign on the wall reading "NO DOGS INSIDE".

Megan sighs irritably and reluctantly goes back to the door, shooting a disdainful look at Peter as she passes, who has made it through the door and is now taking a breather with his hands on his knees.

Outside on the sidewalk, Megan ties Barry's leash around the nearest lamppost. Behind her, a few more people with laundry go into the laundrette carrying bags of clothes.

Megan re-enters the building and sees that there is now only one machine free. Just as she is making her way over to it, however, Peter stands up having filled it with his laundry. He notices her and gives a smug grin.

She approaches carefully and holds her top out to him, mouth curled into the falsest of smiles and eyes pleading. But Peter merely shrugs and dials up the machine through its various options- 30 minutes, 40 minutes, and finally one hour. He hits start.

Megan is livid.

