

June Mono

written by

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INT. JUNE'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

A half-lit basement. Old posters. Cardboard boxes. A half-open board game on the floor.

JUNE paces, holding a dusty box just out of reach.

DAWN sits on a couch, arms crossed, already tired.

JUNE

Come on. Just look at it.

DAWN

I am looking at it.
That's the problem.

JUNE

You haven't even tried opening it.

DAWN

Because every time I do, something goes wrong.

June scoffs, drops onto the floor in front of him.

JUNE

You say that like I'm doing it on purpose or something

DAWN

You kind of are.

June smiles unbothered.

JUNE

I just hate sitting still. It is the WORST thing in the world, Nothing ever happens if you don't touch anything.

DAWN

Nothing bad happens either.

June nudges the box toward him with her foot.

JUNE

It's just a game, Dawn.

DAWN

That's what you said sophomore year.

June freezes for half a second.

JUNE

That is not fair. That wasn't entirely my fault.....okay maybe it was my fault a little, but still!

DAWN

You said, "It's just a prank, nobody's gonna notice."

June laughs, defensive.

JUNE

Okay, first of all- I don't talk like that and second Evan noticed because Evan panics over everything.

DAWN

You pulled the fire alarm.

JUNE

I pulled it a little.

DAWN

We had to sit in the football field for two damn hours. Coach Ramirez thought it was a drill. Half the school thought it was a gas leak.

June shrugs.

JUNE

And nothing burned down.

DAWN

That's not the point.

June leans closer now. Softer.

JUNE

So what is the point?

Dawn exhales.

DAWN

You're always chasing the next thing because you're bored. And every time, someone else has to clean it up.

That lands.

June looks away, then back.

JUNE

You're just overreacting! I don't like feeling stuck.

DAWN

Nobody does.

JUNE

You don't get it. When everything slows down, I feel like I'm disappearing.

Dawn watches her carefully.

DAWN

And when shit spirals, you act surprised.

A beat

June lifts the box again, hopeful.

JUNE

So... just one round?

Dawn stares at it.

Then at her.

DAWN

You promise this isn't another "fire alarm" situation?

June grins.

JUNE

I promise it's interesting.....I hope.

Dawn sighs—already losing.

DAWN

That's not the same thing.

June pushes the box into his hands.

JUNE

You're still gonna play though.

Dawn looks down at it.

Beat.

DAWN

...I hate that you know me so well.

June smiles.

END