

ADULTED

by: Japheth Gordon

INT. DINING ROOM TABLE - EVENING

Mom sips a glass of wine with her meal in silence. Across the table, sits LILLY (15-18) scrolling in her phone. Upset.

MOM

Lily, what did I say about phones at the table?

LILLY

Oh, I'm sorry. Is that one of the rules we're following?

MOM

What's gotten into you?

LILLY

Where's dad?

MOM

At work.

A BEAT filled with awkward tension.

LILLY

Well...this is fun, but I gotta go.

Lily starts to leave, then...

MOM

Young lady? What is going on?

LILLY

Who's Thomas Stein?

MOM

What? Thomas Stein? He's a guy I work with. Why?

LILLY

Are you having sex with him?

MOM

Whoa! What are you talking about?

LILLY

Your laptop. You we're logged into some fake profile that I didn't even know existed and I saw the messages. All of them. Are you two sleeping together?

Off Mom's uncomfortable silence;

LILLY (CONT'D)
Mom? Are you cheating on dad?

MOM
Yes.

LILLY
You have to tell him.

MOM
No way.

LILLY
Listen, when I lied to Tyler,
confessing was the hardest thing in
the world, but it was better than
him finding out some other way.

MOM
Your father's not going to find
out.

LILLY
That's what you think, but you
can't be sure --

MOM
He's *never* found out.

LILLY
What?

MOM
Oh sweetie. This is why I didn't
want to have this conversation.

LILLY
What do you mean? Like this isn't
the first time?
(beat)
Mom? Why won't you look at me?

Mom starts to cry.

LILLY (CONT'D)
Whatever it is... you can tell me.

MOM
I can't. I shouldn't say anything --
Phillip is a great man. I don't
want you to love him less.

LILLY
Why would I --

MOM
Promise me you'll always treat him
like he's your father - no matter
what, okay?

LILLY
He is my father. Mom? He is my
father, right?

Mom doesn't answer. Lilly is smart enough to deduce all she
needs to know. They both sit silently at the dinner table.