

RUBBER AND GOLD

by: Japheth Gordon

INT. MYA'S ROOM - DAY

Kelly and Mya are doing homework when Kelly touches her ear.

KELLY

Not again.

MYA

What happened?

KELLY

I lost the back of my earring.

MYA

Okay. Don't move. It's probably right here.

KELLY

No biggie. I'll get new ones.

MYA

You're going to throw those away?

KELLY

Yeah. I never really loved them.

MYA

They're real gold.

KELLY

Oh. Okay.
(beat)
Do you want them?

MYA

You don't just get rid of gold earrings.

KELLY

But they're broken.

MYA

Gimme.

Kelly hands Mya the earring.

MYA (CONT'D)

Look, you take your eraser...

Mya pulls the eraser off of her pencil with her teeth and sticks it on the point of the earring.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MYA (CONT'D)
...and, ta daa! Good as new.

KELLY
Oh my gosh. Where'd you learn that?

Mya shrugs.

KELLY (CONT'D)
You're smart.

MYA
Thanks.

Beat.

KELLY
When are we gonna take a break?

MYA
We just started.

KELLY
Math is SOOO boring. Let's go get
some fro-yo.

MYA
I can't.

KELLY
C'mon. We'll go for a little walk,
come back and finish our homework.

MYA
No...I mean, I don't have any
money.

KELLY
Just ask your Dad.

MYA
He's not gonna give me money.

KELLY
Why not?

MYA
I don't know. That's just not how
he is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KELLY
(discovering)
My parents buy me whatever I want.

Mya turns her attention back to her homework. Under her breath:

MYA
Nice to be rich.

KELLY
Probably nicer to be smart.

Mya looks up with a subtle smile. A mutual respect.

CUT TO: