

PB & J

A young son prepares a gift of love for his mother, but then gives her a greater gift by acting in love as a big brother.

D.E. #: 2013DE11

Writer #: 2013WP029

FADE IN

INT. A BOYS BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

BRIAN, a young boy too smart for his 6 years, sits cross-legged on the floor in the middle of his room. There is large piece of paper in front of him and crayons scattered all around him.

JOSH, his 4 year old little brother has just finished setting up his toy pirate ship with all its crew on deck.

JOSH
'rian, play pirates with me?

BRIAN
Nope. I'm busy.

JOSH
'rian! Com'mon. Play with me!

BRIAN
Play by yourself, Josh.

JOSH
But I don't want to.

BRIAN
I don't want to play pirates right now.

Curious, Josh and comes over to see what Brian is creating. Brian continues drawing without looking up.

Josh ponders Brian's drawing a moment.

JOSH
What's you drawing?

BRIAN
It's a poster. We make posters like this in school all the time.

JOSH
Oh.
(a long beat)
I go to school.

BRIAN
You're just in Preschool.

JOSH
Yeah.

BRIAN

That's not really school. In real school, you learn your letters, and stuff.

JOSH

Letters?

BRIAN

Yeah, like your A-B-C's.

JOSH

Oh, I know my A-B-C's.
 (in the typical sing-song
 fashion)
 A-B-C-D'F-G-H-L'MNO-P...

BRIAN

(with a sense of pride)
 Well, I can write them. Like here,
 B-R-I-A-N. Those are the letters to
 spell my name, Brian.

JOSH

Yeah. Letters.

Josh notices something on the drawing:

JOSH (CONT'D)

Why you draws a heart?

Josh points to a heart outline at the center of the drawing.

On Brian's drawing his name appears scrawled across the top of the paper. Directly below it is a large red outline of a heart that he has just started to color in. Below the heart he has scrawled "MOM".

BRIAN

A heart, cause I love Mommy.

JOSH

I love Mommy too!

BRIAN

(as if this were common
 knowledge)
 But she loves me the best, cause
 I'm the oldest.

JOSH

But Mommy loves me too!

BRIAN

Yeah, but I'm older. That means I'm first. First kids are always loved more. Everybody knows that.

Josh's lower lip begins to tremble.

JOSH

(beginning to whine)
But Mommy---loves me too---

BRIAN

Don't cry.

Josh's eyes glisten until a large tear rolls from the inside corner of one eye. By the time it trickles down his cheek he's whimpering on the verge of crying.

JOSH

Mom---loves me---

BRIAN

Why are you crying? You're such a big baby! You cry about everything.

Josh begins to weep, which evolves into a full on loud wail.

The bedroom DOOR opens and MOM appears.

Brian grabs his drawing and jumps up to show her.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Look, Mommy. I drew this for you---

She goes over to Josh.

MOM

What's the matter Josh?
Are you alright honey?

Josh's lower lip puffs out a little more. He rubs his eyes from the tears.

MOM (CONT'D)

Brian, why is Josh crying?

BRIAN

I dunno Mom. He's such a baby. He cries at everything.

MOM

What did you do to him?

BRIAN

Nothing. Honest. He just started to cry like he always does.

MOM

You need to work out whatever this is with your little brother, then come to the kitchen for lunch. I'm gonna make PB & J's with a tall glass of milk. How does that sound?

JOSH

(somewhat recovered)

Yes! PB & J rocks!

MOM

Wash your hands before you do. Brian I'm looking for you to see that Josh washes his hands, OK?

Brian tries to show her his poster as she turns to leave.

BRIAN

But Mom look what...

She leaves without seeing the poster.

MOM

(over her shoulder as she goes down the hall)

Five minutes boys.

Brian takes his drawing, which he has been holding all this time, and puts it back on the floor where he was working on it before.

He sits, finds a red crayon **and** starts to color.

He pauses and looks over to Josh who's on the floor trying to play with his pirates but is still sad and pouting.

Brian starts again to color in the heart. He stops.

BRIAN

(reluctantly and somewhat insincere)

I didn't mean to make you cry.

Josh sits quietly and doesn't react.

Brian goes back to coloring.

He stops and looks over at Josh again.

He gets up and goes over and sits next to his little brother.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
 (conciliatory)
 I guess Mommy loves you too.

JOSH
 She does?

BRIAN
 Sure. She's our Mom.

JOSH
 Yeah.

BRIAN
 Yeah.

Brian takes a moment then an idea comes to him:

BRIAN (CONT'D)
 (matter-of-factly)
 You wanna help me with my poster?

JOSH
 Really?!

BRIAN
 Sure.

Brian stands and Josh scrambles to his feet. They both go over to Brian's drawing and sit next to each other.

Brian finds the red crayon he was using to color in the heart on his drawing.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
 You can fill in the rest of the heart. Color it with this red crayon, but stay inside this line.

He shows Josh how to do it then gives him the crayon.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
 Like this, OK?

JOSH
 OK.

Josh starts coloring.

BRIAN
 I'm gonna put your name on it too.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
 (writing)
 J-O-S-H. There.

JOSH
 Where?

BRIAN
 J-O-S-H. That's your name, Josh.
 Those are the letters to spell your
 name.

JOSH
 Josh! That's me!

Brian offers his fist, Josh bumps it back then returns to
 color some more.

Brian looks at their masterpiece a little longer. He finally
 decides that it isn't quite right. He picks up another
 crayon and draws a big number "2" after Josh's name.

JOSH (CONT'D)
 What do it says?

BRIAN
 Brian loves---that's what the heart
 means---love. Brian loves Mom! Then
 I wrote, Josh 2.

JOSH
 Josh too! Yeah!

BRIAN
 Let's go eat.

Brian grabs the drawing heading for the door.

JOSH
 Mom say you have to make me wash my
 hands first.

Brian stops and turns around; he rolls his eyes.

BRIAN
 (somewhat exasperated)
 Oh, yeah, right.

INT. BOYS BATHROOM - DAY

The boys wash their hands at the bathroom sink. They giggle
 and laugh, having more fun splashing water than actually
 doing any real hard core hand washing.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

BRIAN and JOSH come into the kitchen.

Brian presents his drawing to Mom.

MOM
(to Brian)
You take care of everything with
your little brother?

BRIAN
(barely audible)
Yes.

MOM
Brian, I can't hear you.

BRIAN
(just loud enough)
Yes, mam.

MOM
You alright Josh?

JOSH
I fine.

MOM
(with a warm smile)
Thank you, Brian.

Mom takes Brian's drawing from him and studies it a moment, genuinely surprised.

MOM (CONT'D)
Well, what's this?

JOSH
(excited)
A poster, like Brian makes in
school!

MOM
This is absolutely terrific, boys!
"Brian hearts---loves---Mom. Josh
2!" Did you do this for me?

She goes over and puts it on the fridge door, securing it with a couple of magnets she finds there.

BRIAN
Yep. I---we did.

JOSH
I love you too, Mommy.

She wraps her arms around them both and kisses them on the tops of their heads.

MOM
I love you BOTH too! You're my
guys!
(a quick beat)
Are our hands clean?

They present the evidence, flipping their hands over several times for inspection.

MOM (CONT'D)
Great. Have a seat.

She puts down their plates.

The boys sit down and dive into lovingly made PB & J's and tall glasses of milk.

FADE TO BLACK.

