

THE MILK JUG

Written by

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Based on a true story.

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

ARCHIE (5) a cherub of a boy sits at a kitchen table, a bowl of cereal before him. He tries pouring 2% milk into his bowl but only a little comes out of the jug. He holds the jug upside down and shakes it. Drip.

He puts the red cap back on the jug, sets it down, then stares at his cereal- forlorn.

MANDY (25), hair up in pony tail, wearing a work uniform, hands him a new jug of 2% milk with a blue lid.

MANDY

There you go hun.

Archie smiles, reaches for the lid, then stops and frowns.

ARCHIE

I don't want that kind.

MANDY

It's exactly the same.

ARCHIE

No its not.

MANDY

Yes. They're both 2%. See 2% on

this one and 2% on that one.

ARCHIE

I want MY milk!

MANDY

You've got milk!

He sits back and crosses his arms.

MANDY (CONT'D)

Archie don't do this we can't be late...Mommy has to work...don't you want to see your friends?

He doesn't budge. Mandy, grabs her things, looks with concern at the time, then, perplexed at the jugs. Her brows furrow as she looks at the two jugs, one with the red cap, then blue cap, then red cap, then blue cap, then red...

Suddenly, it dawns on her. She grabs the lids and swaps them. Blue on empty, red on full. Archie smiles.

MANDY (CONT'D)

You want some milk now?

ARCHIE

Sure!

She pours. He happily eats. Mandy SIGHS.

FADE OUT.