

Adrianna Sides

By

Jonathan Tomhave

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When Aaron opens the trunk, he recoils in surprise. Lying inside it is his devastatingly clever niece, Adrianna Bella. She is wearing an ill-fitting football helmet. Her braids stick out of the earholes and she looks ridiculous. Next to her is a box of high school textbooks. Aaron surveys his cargo and rolls his r's and l's as he addresses the occupant of his trunk.

AARON KRUMM

If it isn't Adrianna Bella. And
what prompts you to become a form
of human luggage?

ADRIANNA, a dark-haired sixteen year old beauty who is a combination of shy, witty and insolent, sits up and adjusts her football helmet. She speaks through her braces.

ADRIANNA

And if it isn't my beloved Uncle
Aaron. How are you, my kind-hearted
and understanding senor?

Adrianna tucks her knees up under her chin and holds her shins with her hands, trying to look both calm and fetching.

AARON KRUMM

Trying out for the football team,
the - I don't know - 'The Urban
Stowaways'?

Adrianna smiles a largely chrome smile.

ADRIANNA

I am Nameless, Mysterious. I am
Woman.

Adrianna extracts her head from her helmet and shakes her dark hair imperially.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

Really, you are a terrible driver,
beloved Tio. You have many
wonderful traits but, alas, driving
is not one of them. I had to wear
this headgear in order to protect
myself from your lack of skills
whilst I rode around with you. You
give the word 'erratic' a
heightened meaning.

Aaron motions to his niece with his thumb.

AARON KRUMM

Out, out!

ADRIANNA

Brief candle??

AARON KRUMM

Out! Out!

ADRIANNA

Brief gay person?

AARON KRUMM

OUT!

Aaron gives Adrianna a hand and she exits the trunk rather gracefully; she seems almost balletic.

Aaron looks over his Niece's shoulder into the trunk and sees a pile of school books.

AARON KRUMM (CONT'D)

Studying in the dark, eh?

ADRIANNA

Oh, it's enormously complex. Ha, ha!

Back on firm ground, Adrianna adjusts her dress and puts her helmet on the ground and sets her foot on it. She takes a thick pad of paper from one pocket and a pencil from her other pocket, adjusts her round, rimless glasses and begins writing. She talks as she writes.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

I have decided to take notes on my life. It makes me feel significant. I feel everybody should either read a work of literature or be a work of literature. I have chosen the latter. Now... You are no doubt wondering what I have been doing in your trunk.

AARON KRUMM

Hmm, 'have been doing' - that implies a period of time, not just once. Addy...

Addy looks up from her pad of paper.

ADRIANNA

Dearest Uncle, you are mua
intelligent for your own good. But
you are right. It has been seven
times.

Addy cheerfully returns to her note-taking.

AARON KRUMM

WHAT?? SEVEN TIMES??

ADRIANNA

I have been your constant
companion. Apparently you would
have never noticed me had I not
screamed for my life. Apparently
screaming for one's life is the
price one pays for being a work of
literature. It also explains why so
little writing has been done by
deaf mutes.

AARON KRUMM

Addy, you can't do this! Just how
old are you, anyway?

ADRIANNA

Ah, forgot my birthday again, have
you? Sad. I shall overlook the
slight. Continue with you
reactions. They are note-worthy. I
am sixteen, but pleasingly
immature. It helps me avoid
needless aging. You might consider
that yourself - then again, perhaps
not.

Aaron puts his hands on his hips in irate astonishment. Addy
continues taking notes.

AARON KRUMM

Actually, I don't care what the
hell your age is. Just what are you
doing following me around in my
trunk? And don't tell me you
preferred the front seat. Just what
are you doing?

Addy finishes writing and sets the pencil down between the
pages of her notebook as she closes it. She smiles
winningly.

ADRIANNA

Why, I am your Watson and you are
my Sherlock.

(beat)

And please don't roll your eyes
like that. It indicates a primitive
mind.

Aaron surveys his niece and closes the trunk loudly.

FADE OUT 16:

FADE IN 17:

He frog-marches Addy by the arm to the passenger side of the
car. She clutches her writing implements.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

I see the initial interview period
is over.

AARON KRUMM

Mmmhmmm. I am taking you right back
home, where you most assuredly
belong.

Addy opens the passenger side door and slides into the seat
as gracefully as a ballerina.

ADRIANNA

That will be a little tricky.

She closes the door in Aaron's face.