

STORE CREDIT

Set in a small boutique clothing store with lots of clothes racks of expensive designs

QUINN the Mannequin stands on a podium in a fashionable (but comfortable) pose, unmoving

Enter HUGH, a young teenage girl with a punk attitude. She carries a small satchel bag and wears a baggy hooded coat

She looks through the racks of clothes and accessories

HUGH: *(on the phone)* I'll be there.... What time does it start again?... Yeah, I - ... Uhuh... Well, I can't - ... He's, uh, working tonig-... You're right, not your problem... I'll sort it out... A dress? Yeah... but, not like "fancy" fancy right - ... W- ... Yeah, of course I have one... And it's not a - ... Yeah, sorry. Look, it'll be fine... I would *never* embarrass you... A bracelet, for you? Uh... yeah, I've totally got one you can - ... ok... So, I was think - ... oh, yeah. I've got to go too. Bu- *(the phone hangs up)* Bye.

HUGH picks up a black bracelet and tries it on. QUINN smiles

HUGH: *(to bracelet)* Wow, this is so beautiful.

She checks around the store to see if anyone is looking, decides to leave it on and pulls down her sleeve to cover it. QUINN sees and is not impressed

HUGH continues to inspect the other little accessories alternating between trying them on and taking them off, or subtly pocketing them as she goes. Without drawing too much attention to herself, QUINN follows HUGH with her gaze

HUGH: *(to earrings)* Whoa, these are just like the ones Toni has.

HUGH checks the store quickly before swapping her old earrings with the new ones.

HUGH makes her way over to a rack of dresses

HUGH: 4, 6, 8, 8, 12 – damn it.

HUGH checks to see if those dresses are anywhere else in store, and tries back at the rack

QUINN: *(without moving)* Are you lost?

HUGH: *(without looking up to try and hide)* No, I'm fine.

QUINN: Can I help you find your size?

HUGH: I'm fine, thanks.

QUINN: They just came in and –

HUGH: That's great, but, really. I'm fine, go back to your counter

QUINN: They're exquisitely comfortable, and –

HUGH: Yep. I'm just looking for my size

QUINN: What size?

HUGH: A 10, but it doesn't look like there's one here so -

QUINN: We most certainly have a 10

HUGH: Well, I don't think it's here.

QUINN: I could have a look for –

HUGH: Nope. No need. See, 4, 6, 8, 12– no 10

QUINN: Have you tried the other sizes?

HUGH: I know I'm a 10.

Beat

QUINN: Have you checked the mannequin?

HUGH: The what?

QUINN: Try the mannequin

HUGH: Oh, great. Thanks

HUGH looks up, but can't see who was talking to her

HUGH: Who?

HUGH checks out the mannequin

HUGH: Ah. I guess that would be you then?

No response

HUGH: Well, I don't suppose you're just going to strip your dress off now so I can try it on are you?

No response

HUGH: Of course not.

She checks around again before jumping on onto the platform with the mannequin, the pose makes it difficult to take the dress off without knocking everything over.

HUGH: Well, I guess it's a good thing you don't need your dignity, lady.

HUGH tries to pop the arm off –

QUINN: Um, OW!

HUGH stops and looks around. Then checks the mannequins face, shakes her head and yanks again

QUINN: OW!

HUGH stops and checks again

HUGH: Did you –

Shakes her head and tries the other arm

QUINN: OW! That hurts!

Surprised, HUGH loses her balance and starts to fall backwards but grabs the mannequin's hand for stability

HUGH: You... bu- how?

QUINN: Hello. I'm Quinn.

HUGH: Wha-

QUINN is beaming and shaking HUGH's hand

HUGH: What did you just say?

QUINN: My name's Quinn. But my friends call me Manny.

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