

PRIORITIES  
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1EXT.RESIDENTIAL AREA.STREET.A BUS STOP. DAY

San Francisco. PRESENT A BUS STOPS. DAFNA BEAN (21)  
PRETTY, LONG DARK HAIR. WEARS A SHORT SKIRT AND WHITE  
SHIRT. HIGH HEELS. IN ONE HAND SHE CARRIES A PURSE AND  
IN THE OTHER SMALL OLD SUITCASE AND OVERCOAT. DAFNA  
STARTS WALKING AND THEN SHE TRIPS. SHE LOOKS DOWN.

CUT TO:

C.U.

ON A BROKEN HEEL.

CUT TO:

WIDE SHOT.

DAFNA BENDS DOWN AND PICKS IT UP. LOOKS AT IT IN  
DISGUST.

DAFNA

Shit.

Dafna opens her purse and puts the heel in it. It  
sticks out and she can't close the purse. She walks  
on. Limping.

2INT. LIVING ROOM IN A LUXURY APARTMENT IN SAN  
FRANSISCO.DAY.

There is a door in one wall. It leads to the kitchen.  
Frank Corey enters (45). Short, thin, almost bald,  
wearing a satin robe, carries a glass of wine in his  
hand. Frank looks around. He goes back and looks at  
the surface of the glass-covered dining table. Goes  
through the door to the kitchen and returns  
immediately with two paper towels. One wet and one  
dry. He goes to the table and wipes with the wet  
towel - an unseen spot. He then goes over it with the  
dry towel. A bell rings somewhere. Frank inspects  
the glass. He goes out again to the kitchen and  
returns without the towels but with the glass of wine.  
The bell rings again. He looks at his watch.

3INT. ENTRANCE DOOR TO THE APARTMENT. DAY

Frank goes to the house phone and picks it up.

FRANK

Yeah?

DAFNA (OFF)

Mr. Corey?

FRANK

Daf?

(Looks at his watch)

FRANK (CONTD)

You're too early.

DAFNA (OFF)

I can wait in the lobby.

FRANK

That would be foolish. Come on up. 12th floor, apartment G3

Frank hangs up. Goes to a wall mirror and inspects himself. Looks at his teeth and smiles. He opens the front door.

- Goes into the apartment. A few seconds pass and then Dafna looks in. She knocks. Waits. Knocks again.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Come in Daf. I'll be right there.

Dafna hesitates and then limps in. She closes the door.

4INT.LIVING ROOM.DAY.

Dafna walks in. She stands and looks at the room with astonishment. She puts down the suitcase, the overcoat and purse on a chair. She bends down and takes off her broken shoe. Looks at it. She goes to her purse, opens it and takes out the heel. She puts it on the sofa. She then digs into her purse and takes out two crumpled packets of chewing gums. Takes off the wrappers and looks for place to put them. She sees the door to the kitchen and opens it. Looks in and then goes in. She comes back without the wrappers. She puts both chewing gums in her mouth and starts chewing hard. Frank comes in. He wears a toupee now. Dafna does not see him.

FRANK

Hi Daf.

Dafna jumps. Frank laughs.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Lucky for you I didn't catch you stealing anything.

DAFNA

Gee Mr. Corey I wouldn't...

FRANK

Kidding Daf. Just kidding... beat... Forget the Mr. from now until Monday morning we are just Frank and Daf. Leave the mister to the office. You all set for the premier in LA?

DAFNA

Sure am.

FRANK

Car'll be here in ten minutes.

Frank turns to leave.

FRANK (CONT)

I'll be right back.

Frank goes out. Dafna takes off her broken shoe. She takes out the chewing gum and flattens it in her hand. She then puts the chewing gum on the heel and puts the heel against the shoe. She presses hard. She puts the shoe back on her foot. Presses it hard against the floor and stands on one foot. Frank comes in. He wears grey pants and white shirt. He looks at Dafna.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Daf.

DAFNA

Yeah.

FRANK

What are you doing?

DAFNA

The heel broke and I am kind of fixing it.

FRANK

How?

DAFNA

Chewing gum for now. I'll give it to my Uncle Benny when I get back. He'll fix it.

FRANK

Give me the shoe. beat. and the other one.

DAFNA

It'll be...

FRANK

I said give me both shoes and don't argue with me. Please.

DAFNA

You have a thing about watching my toes, just say so.

FRANK

No I don't have a "thing". The only "thing" to do is to throw away both shoes.

DAFNA

They cost me...

FRANK

I don't care how much they cost you. Broken " things " are thrown away in this house...beat...Give me the shoes and get another pair from your suitcase.

DAFNA

This is the only pair I have.

FRANK

What's your size?

DAFNA

Size?

FRANK

Size. Shoes.

DAFNA

Oh, 8.

FRANK

Same size as my ex. I hope it is the only thing both of your share or my weekend will be a total loss.

Frank laughs.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'll bring you a pair. Now give.

Dafna takes off both shoes. The heel falls off. She bends and picks it up. She hands shoes and heel to Frank. He takes them and goes to the kitchen. He comes back without the shoes.

FRANK (CONT'D)

There's Coke in the fridge and paper cups in the bottom drawer to your right.

DAFNA

Thanks Mr... Frank.

FRANK

Lucky you didn't say the Mister part.

Dafna laughs.

DAFNA

Fast learner I am.

Frank goes out. Dafna goes to the kitchen. She comes back with a can of coke. She opens it and drinks. Frank comes back. He carries a pair of new looking shoes. He hands them to her.

FRANK

Here you are Daf.

Dafna takes the shoes and puts them on. She walks.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Well?

DAFNA

Fine. Just fine. Thanks.

FRANK

The store delivered them after my ex left.

DAFNA

This movie star Tania?

FRANK

What about Tania?

DAFNA

Never missed one of her movies.

DAFNA (CONT'D)

Can't wait to meet her tonight at the party. Carla showed me...

FRANK

Why did you do that? Told you not to mention it at the office.

DAFNA

Didn't say anything Mr... Frank.

DAFNA (CONT'D)

Tania's picture was in the paper and Carla showed it to me.

Dafna drinks.

DAFNA (CONT'D)

Kind of funny to keep quite about me meeting Tania.

Dafna comes closer to Frank.

DAFNA (CONT'D)

Never been to one of them premiers.

FRANK

Just don't drink too much and try not to talk too much.

DAFNA

You think I do? I mean, talk too much?

FRANK

Have no idea but you might get carried away with Tania and Greg.

DAFNA

Greg Hastings'll be there too?

Dafna screams with joy. Frank is taken back.

DAFNA (CONT'D)

You didn't tell me Greg was going to be there. Oh my God. I'll faint.

Dafna seizes Frank and kisses him hard on the mouth.

DAFNA (CONT'D)

Thank you Thank you Mr. Corey...  
Oops I mean Frank.

FRANK

Get hold of yourself. Just don't do it at the party.

DAFNA

Tell me. What's the premier like?

FRANK

Same as every movie except no fucking in the back row and no popcorn.

DAFNA

Sometimes I cry at her movies.

FRANK

Not in this one. It's her first comedy.

DAFNA

Anyway I packed my favourite hanky.

She walks over to the suitcase.

DAFNA (CONT'D)

I'll show you.

FRANK

No. Later.

Frank looks at his watch

FRANK (CONT'D)

Going to piss and finish dressing.

Frank walks out. Dafna drinks. A phone rings somewhere. Dafna looks around. The phone is on a shelf. It rings several times.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Daf. Pick it up. Tell whoever it is that I am not in.

Dafna picks it up.

DAFNA

Hello?

Dafna listens.

DAFNA (CONT'D)

Mr. Corey isn't in. Who wants

him?

Dafna listens

DAFNA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Ms. But he isn't in.

Dafna listens.

DAFNA (CONT'D)

Listen Ms. don't take out your  
anger on me... OK. Hold on.

Dafna covers the mouthpiece.

DAFNA (CONT'D. SHOUTING)

A Jenny something for you, she  
says it can't wait.

FRANK (OFF)

Tell her I'll call her Monday.

DAFNA

But she says...

FRANK

Monday!

DAFNA

He'll call you Monday...OK. Hold  
on.

DAFNA (TO FRANK)

It's about your son Tom. She says  
it's urgent.

FRANK (OFF)

Shit.

DAFNA

Sorry.

FRANK (OFF)

OK. I'm coming.

DAFNA

He's coming Ms. Jenny. A sec.

Dafna puts down the phone on the shelf. Frank comes  
in. He zips his pants. He is mad.

FRANK

A man can't take his time pissing...  
beat... couldn't you get her off my  
back?



Franks picks up the phone. Dafna goes aside and drinks her coke.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Yeah? What is it this time?

Frank listens

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Not now. Have a plane to catch.  
I'll see him on Monday.

Frank listens

FRANK (CONT'D)  
You've been with him for three  
months so how comes he can still  
play his tricks on you? Wise up  
Jenny.

Frank listens

FRANK (CONT'D)  
He has been saying it for the last  
three years. His threats may work  
on his mother but not on me... beat...  
For once I wish he would try to do  
something with his fucking life  
even if it's killing himself.

Dafna spills some coke on her chin. She wipes it off with her hand.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
I'll see him on Monday.

Frank hangs up.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Come on Daf. We're leaving. I'll  
get my coat.

Frank walks out. Dafna runs to the kitchen and comes back without the coke but with the shoes and the broken heel. She manages to open the suitcase and throws them in before Frank comes back. He wears a coat and carries a suitcase. The house phone rings. Frank goes out.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
We're coming down Peter. A sec.

Frank comes back.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Come on Daf. Time to go. The car is here.

DAFNA

Met her once. This Jenny. I gave her your check. She said she was a friend of Tom.

FRANK

I know that. So what?

DAFNA

Carla told me that Tom got beaten up on the head in Ireland. She said he looked at her kind of funny. Like he wasn't seeing her.

FRANK

Yeah

DAFNA

This Jenny. She's his friend or what?

FRANK

She is. Let's go Daf.

DAFNA

If she's his friend why are you paying her?

FRANK

No time for that now. The car is waiting.

DAFNA

She looks after Tom?

FRANK

Sort of.

DAFNA

I guess that for him Jenny is a friend and all the time you and your wife were paying her to be his watchdog.

FRANK

My wife?

Frank laughs

FRANK (CONT'D)

Nina? She does not know or care.

She's somewhere else in the US of  
A and has not seen him a year.  
Told him not to go to the  
demonstration but he did not  
listen...beat...

FRANK(CONT'D)

Kids never do.

Frank picks up the suitcase.

DAFNA

You have to go see him.

FRANK

We're going to SFO. This is where  
we are going now.

DAFNA

No we don't. Not yet.

FRANK

You telling me what to do?

DAFNA

I guess I am.

FRANK

You want to go to Rome don't you?

DAFNA

Sure I do but only after you see  
Tom.

FRANK

I'll do no such thing. Keep out of  
it Daf.

DAFNA

Can't. I'm part of it.

FRANK

Like hell you are.

DAFNA

You made me answer the phone and  
that makes me part of it... beat...  
Maybe more than you are.

FRANK

He's my son!

DAFNA

Which means nothing; beside prove  
the fact that you fucked his

mother at least once.

FRANK

One more word out of you and I am taking you home.

DAFNA

OK... beat... Am I fired?

FRANK

I'll tell you when I come back on Monday.

DAFNA

Just send me the check.

FRANK

Listen Daf. Let's forget what was said. You'll be late to the party and the premier with Tania...

DAFNA

Fuck Tania. Fuck Rome.

FRANK

You don't mean that.

Dafna laughs.

FRANK (CONT'D)

What?

DAFNA

The heel.

FRANK

Don't start on that again. I told you...

DAFNA

For you Tom is like the broken heel. Didn't you say that broken things are thrown away in this house? I guess it's just your bad luck that there is no garbage truck to collect Tom and dump him somewhere.

Frank looks at her.

FRANK

Are you finished Dafna?

Dafna collects her purse, coat and suitcase. The house phone rings again. Dafna picks it up.

DAFNA  
Mr. Corey is coming down.

She puts down the receiver.

DAFNA (TO FRANK. CONT'D)  
Enjoy the party and the premier  
Frank.

Dafna opens the door and walks out.

FRANK  
Dafna.

DAFNA (OFF)  
What?

FRANK  
The shoes.

DAFNA (OFF)  
Why? beat... Oh. Forgot all about  
your wife's shoes... Here.

A hand holding the shoes comes through the door.

DAFNA (OFF)  
You can have them.

Frank takes the shoes.

FRANK  
Tom has good hands. I bet he could  
fix your shoes while we are there...  
beat... I'll get them.

DAFNA (OFF)  
They are not there anymore.

FRANK  
You're quite a girl Dafna.

DAFNA (OFF)  
The elevator is here... beat... What  
did you say Frank?

FRANK.  
I'm coming.

Frank puts down the shoes, picks up his suitcase and  
goes out. The door closes.

THE END.