

TOO UPLIFTING

A comedy written by

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Premise: Desiree receives backlash from her mother for wanting breast implants, while hypocritically supporting her male to female trans sibling who's had the same surgery.

FADE IN:

INT. DESIREE'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - DAY

DESIREE, 21, stands in front of a mirror with her trans sister, PATRICIA, 28. They are both shirtless, wearing nothing but their bras and underwear. Only their breasts can be seen. Patricia's implants take up most of the reflection compared to Desiree's flat chest.

PATRICIA

Perfect symmetry goes against the very laws of nature. No two things are exactly the same. Flowers, fingerprints, snowflakes, ducks... All different in their own special way.

The reflections of the rest of their bodies are slowly be revealed.

People forget that if you want a natural look you can't overlook the fine details. You've got to do your research. You know I'm not the kind of person who tries to stand out in a crowd. I'm not some attention starved anorexic stick trying to compensate for a lack of personality.

Their upper torsos are now revealed.

I've never felt the need to rock the boat. I don't need to be in the spotlight. If I had to choose between staying home reading the Anne Rice Vampire Chronicles and going out for karaoke, I'd opt for vampire erotica. I made it clear from the very beginning that my endgame wasn't to look like some plastic, "cookie cutter walking Barbie type." Just a plain Jane nobody with a plain Jane body. When I go out in public I want complete strangers to verbally harass me no more and no less than any other women trying to refill her metrocard. You know?

Their faces have now come into view as they look deep into themselves. There is an air of self-confidence about Patricia as she proudly admires what she has become. Desiree doesn't hide feelings of disappointment with her self image.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

Realism is the art of
imperfections. That's why my left
is 1/2 a cup larger than my right.
It's a testament to that belief. I
didn't change to be beautiful, I
changed to be myself.

Desiree takes a moment to process everything that has just been said. She looks at Patricia's breasts then looks at her own in the reflection.

DESIREE

I just want bigger boobs.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY - FOLLOWING MORNING

The kitchen is that of an affluent household, furnished with Thanksgiving décor. A cornucopia of inedible squash sits on the dining table in the dining room. Pilgrim figurines reside on the widow sill. A turkey carcass lays on the kitchen counter. An assortment of side dishes in different stages of preparation are spread across the room. Desiree is in her pajamas. Jackie, a well educated woman in her late 50's, spills her coffee onto a stack of Psychology Today magazines.

JACKIE

God damn it...

DESIREE

It's what I want.

JACKIE

Jesus, Desi...

DESIREE

I was trying to be open with you.

JACKIE

We're seriously doing this now?

DESIREE

I don't see a problem.

JACKIE
It's 7:00 in morning! Could this
not have waited 'til after my
caffeine fix?

Jackie finishes wiping the coffee spill off the top magazine
of which her face is on the cover.

DESIREE
I just wanted you to know my
immediate plans for the future.

JACKIE
Well your timing couldn't be more
impeccable.

Jackie continues preparing the food. Two CHILDREN under
twelve run into the kitchen chasing one another laughing.

JACKIE (CONT'D)
It's not like I've got enough on my
plate as it is with 1/2 the
Bouradain clan staying with us.
Take it outside!

The kids are startled. They exits through the doors from the
dining room leading outside.

DESIREE
Mom...

JACKIE
Inviting your aunt's brother's
family without asking...

DESIREE
Mom...

JACKIE
What was uncle Frank thinking?

DESIREE
Mom, I'm trying to talk to you.

JACKIE
Well, what else is there to say?
You've already made up your mind.
Clearly my opinions have no merit.

DESIREE
You know that's not true.

JACKIE
Oh, really.