

Quarantine Web Series Pilot

By Mary Jane French and Steve Muir

INT. GARAGE--DAY

Opening Credits and music play over an empty TOYOTA PRIUS. As the credits and music both fade out MARY JANE, and mid-twenties tall trans woman, and STEVE, an early twenties, petite trans man, approach and enter the car with a “Humph” in their steps; each slamming the door a bit.

MARY JANE

Okay, so we’re actually doing this then. We are decided that we are definitely getting in the car and going to the courthouse to get a quick and easy divorce. Both signing that one paper we all know they make you sign and then poof, your marriage is over.

Mary Jane Looks over at Steve expectantly. Steve’s arms are crossed avoiding eye contact.

MARY JANE

Well?

STEVE

What?! What do you want me to say? It’s what we agreed to isn’t it?

MARY JANE

Yeah! But I’m just saying maybe we should talk about it a little bit more before throwing all this away! I mean come on! We’re trans married! We fought for that right! Its been legal less long than gay marriage!

STEVE

Yeah but it was only illegal for six months since the straights didn’t know we existed until a Kardashian transitioned! Plus we technically got gay married because I never updated my gender marker!

MARY JANE

Right, I keep forgetting that we're legally lesbians.
We should've taken advantage of that U-Haul
discount.

STEVE

They wouldn't have given it to us, since we'd
known each other for 3 months when you moved in.

MARY JANE

Still we did it after getting married on a dare. You'd
think that'd count

STEVE

True. Plus I know tons of lesbians with more facial
hair than me.

MARY JANE

And deeper voices than me...

STEVE

Yeah it probably would've worked.

MARY JANE

... Part of me just wants to show the straights that
we're better at their institution than they are.

STEVE

That is... Wanting to stay in an unhappy marriage
to prove a point is the straightest thing I've ever
heard.

MARY JANE

Yeah.. I heard it as soon as it came out of my
mouth.

STEVE

You know... Folks usually say that opening up a relationship is a last ditch effort to fix it. But what about... Closing??? One???

There is a long pregnant pause as their faces reflect serious consideration... Both Steve and Mary Jane burst out into laughter

BOTH

(exasperated)

What a stupid idea... I wanna break up with YOU not Max... It's not like we'll get along better with less sex... Can you imagine if I was home every night???

MARY JANE

The last thing I need is to only fuck the person I'm arguing with...

STEVE

But you LOVE hate fucking

MARY JANE

Yeah, but not as a steady diet! Look, I love hate fucking, but I also love love-fucking so if all i do is hate fuck, then it makes me start hating fucking, and there's nothing I love less than hating something I love so much like fucking fucking.

Another pregnant pause. Steve is staring at the horizon of the garage.

STEVE

... Well, I for one, fucking hate listening to you, so lets go get our divorce.

MARY JANE

Yeah, that pretty much sold me on it too.

Mary Jane goes to start the car, jerking her arm a few times to no avail.

STEVE

Do NOT tell me the car won't start after all that.

MARY JANE

I don't know what it is, I got it tuned up the other day.

Steve reaches over to try to turn the key himself.

STEVE

Trans women always fall into the women stereotypes trap. You know you don't have to be a bad driver for your gender to be valid, right?

MARY JANE

Well, I know you believe that because you're a man who literally goes 30mph on the freeway.

Steve has gotten more exasperated with the ignition as he tries.

STEVE

Gahhh

MARY JANE

Oh wait, I forgot priuses are push to start.

Mary Jane starts the car with one push, the lights come on.

STEVE

What were we putting the key... into...

MARY JANE

I don't know... but lets get a move on.

Mary Jane pulls the car out of the garage and drives away. The shot holds for a beat before the car comes from the other direction and pulls into the garage. Mary Jane looks very mad.

MARY JANE

Not a word.

STEVE

I'm just saying that-

MARY JANE

Not. A word!

STEVE

How were you supposed to know they
close at 3 and not 5???

Mary Jane thuds her head against the steering wheel.

MARY JANE

(muffled and pitiful)

I guess we'll just get divorced
tomorrow.

BLACKOUT