

"OMAR AT HOME" an original script by Jesse James Rice

A MODEST MIDDLE-CLASS HOUSE IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST. 2005.

DEBBIE and GEORGE, a healthy married couple in their fifties are in their living room. Debbie, dressed smartly with beautiful fabrics, sits at the couch and puts together a kitten puzzle. George, in a conservative outfit and sweater, paces on an old flip phone.

DEBBIE

I'm missing a corner piece.

GEORGE

(into phone)

Jaimee, I can barely hear you.

(to Debbie)

I hate this thing.

(into phone)

Yeah, I got ya now. Is your brother with you? I said IS YOUR BROTHER WITH YOU?

DEBBIE

(reacting to volume)

Gosh darn, George. You'll wake the neighborhood.

GEORGE

(to Debbie)

This is a leap *forward* in technology?

(into phone)

Yep. Yep, we're here.

(to Debbie)

They oughta be up, it's 8 A.M. The Sun's been out for two hours by now.

(quickly, back to phone)

Well listen, sister sue. Church is starting in an hour an a half, and we'd hate to have to go without ya.

DEBBIE

Georgie...

He smiles.

GEORGE

(into phone)

Okay. Deb and I are here waitin', just give us a call if you have trouble findin' the house. If all you got is googl-a-maps, I'm pretty certain you will, so. And call the *house* phone, for gosh sakes.

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George hangs up the phone and  
takes a seat next to Debbie, with  
a large sigh.

DEBBIE

Don't be nervous.

GEORGE

Who said I'm nervous? What makes you think I'm  
nervous?

DEBBIE

Of course you are. You haven't seen your son in  
three years.

GEORGE

That was his doing.

A beat. Debbie looks for the  
corner piece.

DEBBIE

Gosh darnit, that corner.

GEORGE

It's just a puzzle.

DEBBIE

But don't you hate it when you work so hard at  
something, and it ends up being incomplete?

GEORGE

I hate puzzles.

DEBBIE

Ostensibly.

GEORGE

Problem-solving, I like. Problem solving, I can  
grasp. Puzzles are just... unnecessary problems  
that don't need solving.