

## **INT. BEDROOM**

*Carolyn Barker raises sleepy with unkempt hair in her bed. She stretches herself, gets up and strolls in the kitchen.*

## **INT. KITCHEN**

*In the middle of the kitchen stands a stone angel, which Carolyn hardly notes.*

### **CAROLYN**

Good Morning, Sweetheart.

*(goes to the coffeemaker, takes a cup and pours herself coffee)*

Do you want a cup of coffee?

*(holds the look lowered)*

What's wrong, Becca? Why are you so quietly?

*She strolls with two coffee cups to the kitchen table and bumps almost into the stone angel.*

### **CAROLYN**

*(drops almost the cups)*

Oh, my good

*(puts laughing the cups on the table)*

I thought you were my daughter.

But what do you make in my kitchen?

*(looks confused at the statue)*

And why do I speak with a stone angel?

*(turns around)*

Becca, have you dragged along this ugly statue?!

*(shouts it through the whole house and turns around again to the statue)*

*The angel has easily moved.*

### **CAROLYN**

What?

*(rubs herself the eyes)*

I am not probably really awake yet.

*(looks at angel again)*

Carolyn, you need a coffee.

*She takes her cup and goes some steps. At the door she stops and looks back.*

### **CAROLYN**

And you stay! Have you understood?

*(notices, what she has just say and sips at her coffee)*

You speak again with a statue.

Carolyn it is official: You need vacation.

*(slurps out of the kitchen)*