

# MAIA scene 1

INT. MAIA'S BEDROOM - DAY (D2)

Maia is practicing a Mozart Concerto for Violin -- she's good but the violin sounds a little chintzy -- then someone knocks twice and opens the door: it's Delilah, DRESSED FOR WORK.

**START:**

DELILAH

Come on, let's go, baby, move.

MAIA

(playing, frustrated)

I'm coming!

DELILAH

No you're not, you're playing.

(as Maia keeps playing)

Come on, pack that up, let's go!

BEAT. Maia HUFFS, STOPS playing, puts her VIOLIN in its case.

MAIA

You tell me to practice and then when I practice, you get mad.

DELILAH

There's a time for practicing and you know it's not when I'm trying to get those boys out the door.

MAIA

Whatever.

Delilah lingers in the doorway while Maia packs her BACKPACK.

MAIA (CONT'D)

I'll be down in a second!

DELILAH

No, you'll come now, I know what that's like, waiting out by the car while you stand here and Instagram.

MAIA

You're not funny.

DELILAH

I never said I was Wanda Sykes, now grab your stuff, let's go, move.

Maia grabs her stuff and exits. OFF DELILAH -- TEENAGERS --

**STOP**

# MAIA scene 2

INT. FIELDS MUSIC SHOP - DAY (D2)

**MR. FIELDS (50's, safe, A-A, the guy you wish was your Dad)**  
is behind a counter showing Maia and Florence a VIOLIN.

**START:**

MR. FIELDS

This one's a hell of a deal. It's a  
Rovetta, from 1898, it's got this  
nicely-figured *oppio* back here --

He shows it to Maia, who's clearly trying to seem credible.

MAIA

(as adult as she can be)  
-- beautiful --

MR. FIELDS

-- and listen to it, most violins  
from this period are like nails on  
a chalkboard, but you try it.  
(off her uncertainty)  
Go ahead, give it a shot.

MAIA

I don't want to break it.

MR. FIELDS

Flo's told me how you play, I'm not  
worried about it, go ahead. Play.

Maia carefully accepts the violin and PLAYS. It sounds GREAT.

FLORENCE

(afterwards, to Maia)  
It sounds really good.

MAIA

(bracing, to Mr. Fields)  
How much is it?

MR. FIELDS

Well, it's not the CHEAPEST --

Maia visibly sags. Flo, seeing this, tries to fix everything.

FLORENCE

-- couldn't she just RENT it?

MR. FIELDS

This one, no. It's on consignment.

FLORENCE

But couldn't she borrow it then?  
It's been in the window forever.

MR. FIELDS

And what if something happened to  
it? Miss Virginia would just be OUT  
her violin? She'd have to buy it.

MAIA

Who's Miss Virginia?

MR. FIELDS

The woman who owns it. She used to  
play in the National Symphony.

MAIA

With that violin?

MR. FIELDS

Sometimes. She had a dozen or so.  
But then she got in car accident  
and had to stop playing. She's been  
selling them off one by one to pay  
her bills. This is the last one.

Maia looks and looks at it. Then at Flo. Then at Mr. Fields.

MAIA

How much is it?

**STOP**