

"THE TEST"

By

Ellen Fideli

23 Chamberlain Run

Hingham MA, 02043

781-987-4257

[fideliel@thayer.org](mailto:fideliel@thayer.org)



FADE IN:

SCENE 1: THE NUMBER

INT. DMV- DAY

An almost blinding white light shining down on a room full of benches filled with people.

AVERY, 16, wavy dirty blonde hair, about 5'6 girl, wearing a ragged red Boston College T-shirt, is sitting on one of the benches tugging at her pooka shell necklace.

Her eyes are fixed above the frame and dart back and fourth.

off screen intercom

Number 88B65E

Avery looks down at the piece of paper she's holding, jumps a little back in her seat, and bounces up. And walks off screen.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

SCENE 2: THE OFFICE

INT. An Office— DAY

DESK LADY

Hi honey give me that paper, your name,  
and your permit.

Avery hands her the paper along with her permit.

She is bouncing on one leg.

AVERY

\*barley audible\* Avery Jones.

The desk lady looks at the permit, checks something off a clip board, reaches down into a drawer and grabs another sheet of paper.

She hands Avery the papers and waves the new ominous sheet.

DESK LADY

Here you go, and *this* is what you give the instructor. Walk down this hall and he'll be waiting for you outside. Good Luck.

Avery gulps hard.

AVERY

Th-thank you.

Avery walks out of the office.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

SCENE 3: THE CAR

EXT. OUTSIDE OF A CAR - DAY

Avery opens the large steal door and a white light blinds her, she then sees the grey Honda Civic with a "Braintree DMV" sign on the top. She approaches the car.

DAVE, middle aged, over weight, greasy black/grey hair with a receding hairline, wearing a Navy blue collard shirt and black pants holding a clip board is sitting in the passenger seat of the vehicle.

DAVE

You Avery Jones? Im Dave.

Throwing up a little in her mouth Avery stands outside his window.

AVERY

Ya.

DAVE

Well what are you doing? The car isn't gonna drive itself!

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

SCENE 4: THE ROAD TEST

INT. CAR- DAY

Avery is sitting in the drivers seat and picks the car keys up from the center console.

Avery stares at Dave Wide Eyed.

DAVE

Honey do you also need me to tell you how to start the car like come on.

Supposedly anxious Avery looks down at the wheel, gear shift, and emergency break, blinks twice, and fumbles the car keys in her hands until she's able to turn the car on.

She puts the gear into "DRIVE" and the car lurches forward a little.

She begins to drive out of the parking lot, puts on her right blinker and gets on the road. A few hundred feet later the car begins to slow at a stop light.

DAVE

Its green why are you stopping!!

Avery turns white, she grips the wheel even harder and presses the gas.

AVERY

Im sorry I was slowing down.

Dave makes a mark on his clip board.

They continue to drive, Avery stares forward the whole time.

Dave finds a stain on his shirt, smells it, then rubs his finger over it and licks the residue that comes off the shirt and onto his finger. He then smirks.

They continue to drive around until Dave seemingly gets bored.

DAVE

Alright take a left up here, we will now parallel park.

Avery jerks the car to a stop, both the heads lurch forwards, Dave makes another mark on his clip board, and Avery turns the car left onto another street.

Shes greeted by Two three foot tall cones each seven feet away from the curb, and 12 feet away from each other.

She pulls up to the farther cone until her back right bumper is parallel with it. Then stares at Dave.

Dave

um go.

Avery

Sorry.

Avery begins to park the vehicle, she's looking back over her right shoulder until suddenly the car and the two people bounce forwards.

Averys face falls.

DAVE

You hit the curb.

Tears begin to fill Avery's eyes.

DAVE

Do it again.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN

SCENE 5: THE DECISION

EXT. OUTSIDE OF A CAR - DAY

Dave continues to make marks on his clipboard and files through some pages. Avery is standing six feet away from the man twiddling her thumbs looking off camera but occasionally looking over at Dave then quickly away.



DAVE

Ok so you made a lot of mistakes.

Avery turns her head back towards Dave wide eyed.

Avery

UHHHHHH sorry.

Dave rolls his eyes and looks back down at the paper then back up at Avery.

DAVE

You need to work on your  
aggression while driving also  
your parallel parking.

Averys eyes begin to water, but she won't wipe them.

AVERY

Okay.

DAVE

But I have another kid coming  
in five and it takes longer to  
file a FAIL sheet rather than a PASS.

Avery steps back a little.

EVERY

wait so your telling me I passed?

DAVE

Ya kid you passed,  
just don't try to parallel  
park anywhere soon.

Avery jumps up and down, and throws her arms up in the air.

EVERY

\*shouting\* YAYYYYYY thank you!

Avery runs over towards Dave and gives him a hug. But he's so fat she can't fit her arms all the way around him. Daves face drops and lets out a little burp.

Avery then makes a face and moves away.

She then turns around and runs away.

EVERY

\*screaming\* Bye Dave see you on the road!

As Avery is running a car stops suddenly three feet away from her, Avery puts her hands out onto the car, then scurries past it.

DAVE

What the fuck.

Off camera a young boy speaks.

BOY

Hey you must be Dave.

Dave looks off camera, supposedly at the boy.

DAVE

\*whispering\* Oh boy here we go again.

FADE OUT:

THE END