

LIZ

Yeah, yeah, I'll clean it before I leave for the party tonight. Ok?

*Victor's looking at the mess trying to figure out why it's there before realizing he heard her say party.*

VICTOR

(Jokingly/sarcastically )

Party? You never go out to parties, you're always at home studying at night. "So you can secure your future and live to your full potential".

*Liz turns back to Victor and stops trying to fix her disaster of a costume.*

LIZ

If You must know, I was invited to a Halloween party at my college. I heard the President of the sorority I wanted to join is going to be there, so this is my chance to make an impression and hopefully have a better chance of getting in.

VICTOR

I see, and what is it you're trying to do? Maybe I can be of assistance.

*Liz looks Victor dead in the eyes before looking down and gesturing to her "costume".*

VICTOR (CONT'D)

What? How am I supposed to have figured out what that was?

LIZ

What did you think I was doing?

VICTOR

With all the angry mumbling and flailing cardboard, I wasn't sure if you were pissed at something or chanting a curse.

*Liz looks angry but also now confused by her brother's reasoning.*

VICTOR (CONT'D)

You look angry still... OH wait, its, its not that time, is it?

LIZ

NO IT'S NOT THAT TIME!

VICTOR

(mumbled)

You seem pretty irritable me.

*Liz is staring daggers at Victor.*

VICTOR (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Aren't you the one who's always prepared for everything. The one with a plan and a plan for their back up plan.

LIZ

Yes, but thats for things that matter and are important. Arts and crafts are not science and math. They're frivolous, just a waste of time and energ...

*Liz realizes what she said right after finishing her sentence.*

LIZ (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I didn't mean it the way it sounded. I, I'm just frustrated and-

*Victor stops and freezes. Those words bring back past arguments he's had with their father. Victor's smile starts to fade a little*

VICTOR

No, no. It's fine. It's not like I didn't hear it from dad when he was alive. Always complaining that his son's hobby was playing with makeup instead of doing something manly like fishing, or whittling.

LIZ

Or doomsday prepping.

VICTOR

Or doomsday prepping.

*A pause*

VICTOR (CONT'D)

So, it kinda looks like you're going for robot, right?

LIZ

Well actually, I was going for a-

VICTOR

Ya nerd. Well, a cardboard robot traditionally is covered in foil so-

LIZ

Duh, I got it already. Even I know that, I was going to use it afterwards.

*Liz picks up the foil and Victor quickly jumps over to grab it.*