

## EXAMPLE OF A SCRIPT OF A COLLECTIVE FICTION “MAKE ME COFFEE”, CREATED IN YEREVAN, ARMENIA WITH MEDIA INITIATIVES CENTER, WHICH CAN BE LISTENED ON JOÛR PODCAST

### SCRIPT

Coffee making sound

Shushan : Why do I have to make coffee ?

Coffee making sound

Male voices “make coffee” echo

Shushan: This is literally the last thing I needed on my period. As if my cramps weren't bad enough.

Coffee making sound echo

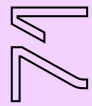
Vartan: What was that look for? I wouldn't mind making it myself. Fuck it, she wants to do it, let her do it.

Coffee making sound forte

Coffee stain making - piano

Father in law voice echo “is she coming with the coffee?” - piano

Vartan: I can't believe I had to have a beer with my boss. The mother fucker harrasses women at work all day long.



Father in law voice echo “is she coming with the coffee?” - forte

Father in law (echo) : I hope she doesn't forget to add sugar this time

Coffee stain making - forte

Shushan: Oh yeah, you want coffee? That idiot who thinks I'm his secretary wants coffee too. It's not my goddamn job. Promote me instead of looking at my tits and ordering coffee, you dumbass.

Shushan: Damn, and it's the same shirt I was wearing when that fucker groped me. I can't believe I still remember. I had to wash this shirt three times to get the cum out.

Vartan: How am I a good father when I don't even know how to do laundry?

Shushan: I should have another son, I mean, another baby.

Vartan (echoing with son) : a soldier

Shushan: What does he even do? Does he even take care of our kids? Yeah it's always babysitting when it comes to the dad, but it's always taking care of your own damn kids when it's me.

Long distance multiple male voices asking to make coffee

Vartan: Am I successful because I'm actually good at what I do, or did I have it easy because I'm a man? I don't even make as much money as her.

Long distance multiple male voices asking to make coffee

Vartan: I have to get a better job so I can buy us a house. I should help my parents. I have to outperform, I have to over deliver, I have to go the extra mile... I have to do everything for everyone.

Male voices “make coffee” echo

Someone bringing the coffee and putting it on the table

Vartan: I want to cry now. No, not now, she'll see you.

Shushan: Kyanks, let it out.

Close sipping coffee noises

END OF SCRIPT