<u>EXT. BACKYARD - DAY</u> (Tim, Mandy)

TIM IS CLEANING THE GRILL. MANDY COMES FROM THE HOUSE. SHE SEEMS ANXIOUS, TENSE.

MANDY

Dad, have you seen Mom?

TIM

She's running errands. She said she'll

be back in an hour.

MANDY

Which in Mom time is like three hours. One hour is three, three hours is ten... I'm sure if she ever said she'd be gone ten hours we'd never see her again.

TIM

Funny.

MANDY SIGHS LOUDLY.

TIM (CONT'D)

Is there something wrong?

MANDY

No. Not really. Sort of. Yes. And I

really need Mom's advice.

\mathtt{TIM}

I could give advice.

MANDY

No, I need good advice.

TIM You know, when Kristin was your age she was a mess and I gave her advice. MANDY Is that when she joined the Army? Or when she came home pregnant? TIM My point is, you girls always go to your mom for advice and, let's face it, none of you are doing too well. MANDY Hey.

TIM

Maybe what you need is a man's point of view.

MANDY

I guess that might be true. I mean, this <u>is</u> about a guy, and you --

TIM

Do not say I used to be one.

MANDY

(LYING) I wasn't. (THEN, STRUGGLING TO BE HONEST WITH DAD) Okay, like when you were seventeen did you think about nothing but... (TRYING TO FIND RIGHT WORD) stuff. (THEN) Sex! (CRINGING, SOFTER) Sex stuff. Maybe you should talk to your mother.

MANDY NODS: "GOOD IDEA." BUT THEN SHE JUST STANDS THERE, TRYING VERY HARD NOT TO CRY.

TIM (CONT'D)

Oh God, don't cry. Don't be sad. Do

you want some money?

MANDY

(NOW STARTING TO CRY) I'm not crying! I'm frustrated. Why do guys always confuse frustration for crying and sad?

TIM

Because with women there's no obvious difference. When guys are frustrated they punch a wall and when guys are crying they're watching "Field of Dreams." It's very clear.

MANDY

Would it make you happier if I just laughed? (FORCED CRAZY LAUGH) I'm doing great! Rainbows and fluffy clouds and lollipops and puppy dogs! Yay! (MORE CRAZY LAUGHTER)

TIM

Fine, I said you could ask me for advice, so let me have it. Your problem is your boyfriend is pressuring you to have... (CAN'T SAY IT)

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MANDY
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Sex.

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TIM
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Such a horrible word.

MANDY

No, the problem is he isn't. (THEN QUICKLY) Which isn't to say that I want... that word... and even if I did I wouldn't tell you --

TIM

Good instincts.

MANDY

-- but all my girlfriends spend all

their time fighting off their dudes --

TIM

Good girls.

MANDY

-- or not fighting them off --

TIM

Bad girls.

MANDY

Dad, please! And the thing with Andrew is he's not even trying anything. I mean, we have fun together. We both like shopping. And tanning. And "Glee." But when we're alone... he doesn't even seem like he likes kissing me. That's weird, right?

MANDY (CONT'D)

Boys want to kiss me. And men. Teachers. I've flirted my way to more than a few A's.

TIM

I'm glad we had this talk. We're sending you to Catholic school.

MANDY

Oh please, if there's anyone who likes me more than teachers, it's nuns. (SHAKES HEAD) There's just something strange about a guy who wants to be my boyfriend but doesn't want... the stuff.

TIM

Maybe you should...

MANDY

Talk to Mom.

TIM

Yeah.

MANDY

Yeah. I'll take that money now. MANDY HOLDS OUT HER HAND.

CUT TO: