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SCENE K

INT. ICE CREAM STORE - NIGHT

NATE IS HALF WAY THROUGH HIS ICE CREAM CONE AS BRIAN, NERVOUS ABOUT BEING OUT, QUICKLY FINISHES HIS.

BRIAN

(STILL CHEWING) Alright, I'm done. Let's go home.

NATE

I'm still eating. You want me to finish this in the car?

(BRIAN)

No. No ice cream in my dad's car. I know you, you won't be careful. You get in the car with that cone, I might as well look for another place to live.

NATE

Man, you need to relax. Take a breath. Maybe hold it until you pass out.

BRIAN INHALES AND EXHALES.

BRIAN

(CALMING) I'm sorry. It's just I've never done anything like this. But I'm okay. Really. In fact, this is fun. I'm having fun. (SEEING SOMETHING) Oh, my God, no.

A PRETTY TEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL, KATE, HAS JUST WALKED INTO THE STORE WITH HER TWENTY-ONE-YEAR-OLD SISTER, JEN.

(BRIAN (CONT'D)

That's Kate.

NATE

Who?

(BRIAN

The girl. From my school.

NATE

Oh, the one you like. I told you I wouldn't remember her name. Go say "hello."

(BRIAN)

What if she tells someone I was here and it gets back to my parents? No, I can't let her see me.

KATE LOOKS OVER AT HIM.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

She saw me.

NATE

Okay, new plan. Go say "hello."

BRIAN

(NERVOUS) It's not, it's not, it's not-- it's not a good time. What would I even say?

> cut to

NATE

How about "hello." Perhaps followed by: (SUAVELY) "See anything you like?"

(BRIAN)

I'm ten. Nobody ten talks like that.

NATE

Maybe that's why you're all single.

Okay, it's "go" time. I'll distract
the older one, you move in.

NATE WALKS AWAY, BRIAN WHISPERS AFTER HIM.

(BRIAN)

No, no, no, no. (THEN) Poop.

NATE WALKS OVER TO KATE'S SISTER, JEN, WHO IS LOOKING AT ICE CREAM CHOICES. KATE IS DOWN THE COUNTER A FEW FEET AWAY. NATE DOESN'T LOOK AT JEN, BUT HOLDS HIS GAZE, AS SHE DOES, AT THE ICE CREAM.

NATE

I'm being a wingman for my ten-yearold grandson.

JEN STARTS TO TURN TO BRIAN. NATE STOPS HER.

MATE (CONT'D)

Don't look. A wrong move now and he doesn't talk to another girl for seventy-five years.

JEN SMILES.

JEN

He's cute. That would be a terrible loss.

NATE

So, see anything you like? I'm

buying, as long as you don't assume

that means I'm going to put-out later.

JEN

(AMUSED) No, I'm cool, no pressure.

ANGLE ON BRIAN, WHO NERVOUSLY APPROACHES TEN-YEAR-OLD KATE.

BRIAN

Hi.

KATE

Hi.

(BRIAN)

I'm in my school with you.

KATE

What?

(BRIAN)

My school. I'm in it.

KATE

What?

BRIAN TAKES A BREATH, TRIES AGAIN.

BRIAN

I go to the same school as I do.

KATE

What?

BRIAN, DEFEATED, TURNS AND WALKS AWAY. HE CROSSES TO NATE, WHO STILL STANDS WITH JEN.