

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Single Parents

"Scavenge"

Written by

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1st Draft (SPEC)

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EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

WILL COOPER standing in a parking lot, alone, HOURS before he is supposed to be there to pick up his daughter from Space Camp. He is excited to see her. She's been gone all summer.

The sun is BURNING DOWN on him. He looks at his watch. He realizes that he may be a little early. He shyly walks to his car even though NOBODY is around.

INT. WILL COOPER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

He sits in his car and starts to get comfortable and relax. He's got HOURS TO KILL. He closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. ANGIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

ANGIE and Will are lying on the floor, there are a few candles lit. Angie cuddles in close to Will.

WILL
I think I'm in love with you, Angie.

CUT TO:

INT. WILL COOPER'S CAR - DAY

WILL JUMPS UP and HITS HIS HEAD on the top of the car. He didn't forget about that moment but he just thought of it again and now has to see Angie as she picks up her kid, GRAHAM.

He and Angie haven't spoken since that night and now Will is sitting in his car sweating. He turns the AC on full blast and places his head AS CLOSE TO THE VENT as he can without touching it.

WILL
(so much pleasure)
Ahhhhhhhhhhh.

Will leans his head up slightly and sees a crowd of parents standing in the parking lot. He fell asleep for almost TWO HOURS.

WILL (cont'd)
(not pleasure)
AHHHHHH! I'm not the first one in
line. They're going to think I don't
love my kid...what's her name?
Sophie!

He's still thinking about Angie.

He opens his door and...

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

walks over the group and slyly weaves his way between
parents to place himself toward the beginning but in the
middle of the crowd.

He stops and LOOKS AROUND the crowd for Angie. He can feel
his heart racing. He doesn't see her anywhere.

WE THEN SEE Angie sliding slowly behind him. She is several
dozen feet back and trying to hide behind people. She is
clearly thinking the same thing Will is - it is going to be
fucking awkward to see each other.

Will THINKS he sees Angie standing a couple of people in
front of him. He GASPS and starts backing up slowly. He
stares at this person who is clearly NOT ANGIE...he backs
up...and backs up.

And WE SEE Angie sliding...and sliding...until.

BAM!!...they don't bang into each other. They both stop
backing up and stop sliding...

And are standing right next to each other but neither of
them realize it.

Will looks at Angie. Angie looks at Will. Both of them smile
politely at the stranger...Nope! Not a stranger! They are
both startled!

ANGIE
Oh! Ah!

WILL
Oh, there!

They both shoot their faces forward and have to think
quickly on what to do, but both realize they both shot their
faces looking forward so quickly and without any reason and
now have to pretend that they didn't do that...and pretend
that neither one of them remembers the "I love you" that
Will dropped.

Will turns his head to Angie, and then his whole body. He puts his hands on his hips and fakes a TV SHOW HOST smile!

Angie smiles LIKE A USED CAR SALESMAN. She points BOTH of her fingers at him and things could not get more awkward.

WILL (cont'd)
Angie D'Amato!

ANGIE
Will Cooper!

WILL
Bring it in here, you old so and so.

Will throws his hands up.

ANGIE
What? Old so and so?

Will DROPS his hands.

WILL
Yeah - I don't know what that was.
You're my best friend. Why is this so awkward?

ANGIE
(knows the answer)
I don't know...

WILL
(knows the answer)
It's weird...maybe we're both just nervous that we haven't seen each other in so long.

ANGIE
(knows that isn't the reason)
Yeah, maybe that's the reason.

WILL
Yeah...so...

ANGIE
(genuine happiness)
Just give me a hug, Will.

WILL
No, I'm going to give you a hug.

They embrace each other and Will realizes what he just said made no sense. He's still nervous.

Angie is still panicking because she wants to say she loves him too. Neither of them knows what to do so...

They don't let go. They standing there in a long, anything-but-passionate, motionless hug.

Will's eyes bounce all around. He doesn't know how much longer he can hold it.

Angie stares at a COUPLE that is staring at them. She smiles quietly.

GRAHAM (O.S.)

Umm...mom?

Will and Angie's EYES GET HUGE. The quickly pull apart.

SOPHIE and GRAHAM are standing there wondering what the hell their parents are doing.

WILL

Sophie!

SOPHIE

Hi, dad! Hi, Angie.

ANGIE

Hi, guys.

Will hugs Sophie while Graham hugs Angie. Then they switch and Graham hugs Will and Angie hugs Sophie.

WILL

(to the kids)

You weren't standing there long... were you?

SOPHIE

No.

GRAHAM

(to Will)

No, come on. Help me with these bags you old so and so.

Graham hands Will his bag and WILL looks embarrassed about that now, too. Add it to his list.

SMASH TO MAIN TITLES.

ACT ONE

INT. DOUGLASS' HOME LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The entire gang is at Douglass' house. There is Will and Sophie, Angie and Graham, POPPY and RORY, DOUGLASS and EMMA and AMY, MIGGY and JACK, and TONY.

Poppy and Angie sit on the couch talking. Will, Douglass, and Miggy who is holding Jack, stand off to the side.

The kids are all huddled together going over something.

POPPY

You seriously haven't spoken to Will since the parking lot?

ANGIE

No, Graham had Will put his bags in my car like old Mr. Dafoo.

POPPY

Oh, Angie - wait, who is Mr. Dafoo?

ANGIE

He's like a butler.

POPPY

A butler? A butler from what? A show?

ANGIE

No- I don't know. He's a butler. I haven't talked to Will!

POPPY

Don't you think you should.

ANGIE

And say what? Hey, Will, remember when you said...

(deep Will voice)

Hey, Angie, I think I'm in love with you.

POPPY

I think that is a good place to start.

ANGIE

I don't need a start. I need an end.

LET'S MOVE IN ON THE GUYS

WILL

We hugged for like two minutes straight.

MIGGY

Whoa! What kind?

Will and Douglass both shoot Miggy a look wondering what the hell he says stuff like that for. Where is his mind most of the time?

WILL

Then Graham had me carry his bags to his car.

DOUGLASS

Ha! So you said you love her and now her kid is treating you like a butler.

MIGGY

Whoa...you're his Mr. Dafoo.

DOUGLASS

Who is that?

MIGGY

(actually surprised)

I don't know. I think it sounds like a butler.

DOUGLASS

I missed Angie.

WILL

Really? You couldn't wait to throw her out of here when they lived in your sauna.

DOUGLASS

I missed her because I knew when she got back I wouldn't have to have these little guy sharing sessions because I knew you'd go back to sharing all this crap with her. If I knew her coming back would just mean more guy sessions, I would have traded places and went and lived with Derek.

MIGGY

Did she even mention how it went with Derek?

WILL
Miggy, what part of 'we haven't
spoken all summer' confuses you? Is
it my inflection?

MIGGY
(thinking)
No! I think it's the word inflection.

DOUGLASS
You don't know what it means.

MIGGY
No.

WILL
It's tone.

MIGGY
Sorry.
(in a gentle, soft
voice)
No.

Douglass picks up his glass and takes a long soothing sip.

DOUGLASS
This is the only part of our sharing
sessions I enjoy.

WILL
Douglass, you always drink.

DOUGLASS
But I drink more during these talks.
And I enjoy that.

The kids' huddle breaks and Rory steps out of the circle and
toward the grown ups.

RORY
Okay, people! Eyes are here now!

The adults don't waste any time. They are used to Rory's
demanding, yet giving, tone that draws them in.

The adults get closer to listen. As they do Angie and Will
SHARE AN AWKWARD SMILE.

RORY (cont'd)
While Graham and Sophie were away at
space camp, I made sure we stayed in
touch with iMessage.

DOUGLASS
(quietly to Miggy)
What's iMessage?

RORY
(loud)
iMessage means I deliver the message
and you sit there quietly and listen,
Douglass.

DOUGLASS
But I just--

RORY
Douglass!

POPPY
Douglass!

DOUGLASS
I'm sorry. Go. uMessage.

Rory rolls his eyes.

RORY
We'd heard through the kid chatter of
this game. It is a new game. It tests
wits. It tests skill. It tests style
and amazingness, but no, I won't
automatically win. It's a fair game.

GRAHAM
It's so super cool!

DOUGLASS
(blurting)
iMessage!

Nobody pays any attention to Douglass, so Douglass shrugs it
off and takes another drink.

RORY
Tonight...we go on a scavenger hunt.

Sophie and Graham pull out a box and hold it in front of the
adults so they can read it. It says "SCAVENGE."

GRAHAM
Scavenge!

SOPHIE
Scavenge!

RORY

Scavenge is the fast paced, picture for proof scavenger hunt game in which the fastest team is the winner. And the rest of you ordinary people can play for second.

MIGGY

A scavenger hunt! Cool! Where's the treasure?

RORY

What? No. There's no treasure.

MIGGY

(so sad)

Why not!

POPPY

You're thinking of a treasure hunt, Miggy.

MIGGY

I want to do that!

EMMA

We are doing a scavenger hunt!

AMY

It's a scavenger hunt!

Rory grabs a small bowl behind him and gently shakes it up. He holds it out so everyone can see it.

RORY

Every kid will be partnered with an adult because this scavenger hunt could take us all around town and somebody needs to drive. There are four challenges. You must complete the challenge, take a video of your partner completing the challenge, and message it to the group. The first team to complete all four wins. Any questions?

MIGGY

Does the winning team get treasure?

RORY

Any not so dumb questions?

MIGGY

No.

RORY
Then let's draw.

Rory holds the bowl out to the kids. Sophie reaches in first. She unfolds a small piece of paper and reads...

SOPHIE
(excitedly)
Poppy!

POPPY
Let's go! Girls night!

ANGIE
Oh, man! I want a girls' night.

POPPY
You might still get a girls' night.
There's still Emma and Amy.

ANGIE
No, a real girls' night. Not a
Fogerty girls' night.

Angie realizes she shouldn't have said that out loud. She looks over to Emma and Amy who have their arms crossed and are giving Angie a death stare.

DOUGLASS
(to Will quietly)
She's not wrong. Those two will chew
you up and spit you out in the most
unlady way possible.

Rory holds the cup out to Emma and Amy and they both take one. Amy shows almost no reaction. She's not happy or upset.

AMY
Miggy.

MIGGY
That's me!

Emma looks at her paper and she is happy to cause chaos. She SLOWLY moves her eyes up to her new partner...

EMMA
Angie.

ANGIE
(terrified)
Oh. Yay.

MIGGY

Wait, what about little Jack? He's too little to play?

(smiling)

Do we get a team of three?

RORY

No. Jack can stay here with Tony.

TONY, Douglass's everything, has been sitting in the corner unbeknownst to US. He's SLEEPING sitting straight up.

MIGGY

Yeah, I don't know about that.

DOUGLASS

Nonsense. Tony is the best babysitter I know. He used to watch me when I was a kid.

MIGGY

What? How old is he?

RORY

Next!

Graham picks out a piece of paper and looks at Will. He smiles and is real happy.

GRAHAM

It's you and me, big guy!

WILL

Let's do it, you old so and so!

Everyone in the room is sick and tired of Will using the same joke.

WILL (cont'd)

We're gonna crush this game!

GRAHAM

We sure are! You do the driving and I'll do the challenges. You'll be my personal chauffeur. My Mr. Dafoo!

ANGIE

That's where I heard that.

MIGGY

That's where I heard that.

RORY

(quietly)

Which leaves...

He slowly unrolls the piece of paper even though he already knows who he has.

DOUGLASS
(scared)
It is an entire night of...

RORY
Douglass.

DOUGLASS
Rory.

Tensions in the room build. How are they going to react to that. The others in the group slowly get closer to each other waiting for Rory and Douglass to attack and then...

RORY DOUGLASS
I can do that. Works for me.

Which is surprising to everyone.

There is some calm and stillness in the room before...

GRAHAM
Game on!

THE KIDS SPRINT out of the room screaming and pushing and shoving. They run out of the house.

The adults stand there and do not understand what has just happened. They didn't expect it to be that kind of race.

WILL
Wow. That was--

POPPY
A little chaotic.

ANGIE
When those little people want something, they get after it.

DOUGLASS
Just think it's only going to get worse from this point on.

MIGGY
(staring at Tony)
Is he dead?

They look over and he is motionless sleeping.

DOUGLASS

He's fine! He's the best!

The adults stand there for a moment quietly. They've pretty much forgotten it is a race.

All the kids run back into the house and scream.

KIDS

Let's Go! Come on! Hurry up!

The adults all jump startled and start running out of the room. Miggy sprints out with them but STOPS AND TURNS around and runs back to Tony.

He gently nudges Tony until the old man wakes up. Miggy hands little Jack to Tony and as nervous as he looks, is unsure about leaving Jack!

AMY (O.S.)

Miggy, come on!

MIGGY

I'm coming!

Miggy leaves Jack and sprints out of the house.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. WILL COOPER'S CAR - NIGHT

Will and Graham are driving. They are into the game and it really hasn't even begun yet. They have no idea what they are searching for, but both of them look like wild game hunters on a National Geographic show staring out the window for prey.

WILL

Okay, Graham, what are we looking for?

GRAHAM

I have no idea but this is awesome!

Will isn't sure about his partner. Considering Graham is holding the card - he should know what to look for.

GRAHAM (cont'd)

Oh, right!

Graham pulls the first card from the little envelope and reads it. He seems shocked, scared almost, as if it is impossible. It is the Mount Everest of scavenger hunts.

WILL

What does it say?

GRAHAM

Visit a local restaurant.

BEAT.

GRAHAM (cont'd)

And taste the hottest hot sauce they have.

WILL

(nervous)

God help us.

INT. DOUGLASS'S CAR - NIGHT

Douglass and Rory are in Douglass's car. Rory seems into the game. His eyes are bobbing all over the place, while Douglass could care less. He is as relaxed as he ever has been.

RORY

Douglass, you have passed a dozen places that would have hot sauce.

DOUGLASS

It's okay, Rory. Trust me.

RORY

This is a competition, Douglass. This is something we can hold over the rest of them like a Nobel Peace Prize, or at least an Emmy in a bad category. Whenever they want to pick where we eat, we remind them that we won. Whenever we forget a birthday or anniversary present, we remind them that we won. Douglass, this is our Holy Grail.

DOUGLASS

Oh, kid, you don't have to tell me that. This is my ticket out of every single conversation Will wants me to be a part of.

RORY

Okay, then. So, where are you going?

DOUGLASS

To win.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CLUB - NIGHT

Douglass and Rory are standing in the lobby of the club that Douglass visits seven out of seven nights a week. Rory looks less than thrilled, but Douglass looks like he is comfortable in his own home.

A HOSTESS stands in front of them with a smile on her face. Douglass feels so welcomed by that smile.

DOUGLASS

Table for two, please.

The hostess shows Douglass to the table, as he walks away, Rory looks like he could kill somebody.

INT. THE WINEBRARY - NIGHT

Poppy and Sophie enter Poppy's Winebrary. She has unlocked the door. She FLIPS the lights on and the two of them walk into the place.

SOPHIE
What are we doing here, Poppy?

POPPY
Okay...

Poppy stops and kneels down in front of Sophie. She is telling her something in confidence that she doesn't even want the walls to hear.

POPPY (cont'd)
Well, I'm not proud of this. Know that up front. You know how people turn to pints of ice cream when they get sad?

SOPHIE
(motioning she is a kid)
No.

POPPY
Right. Anyway, when I get really sad, I don't turn to ice cream. There are three things I indulge in. One. Wine.

Sophie looks around the Winebrary and realizes WHY Poppy may have possibly started a wine business.

SOPHIE
Riiiiiiight.

POPPY
The other is mayo sandwiches.

SOPHIE
Is that what it sounds like?

POPPY
Yes. Bread and mayo. That's it.

SOPHIE
That's really gross.

POPPY

I said I wasn't proud of this, okay?
And finally...hot wings. I eat a lot
of hot wings.

SOPHIE

(concerned)

What's a lot?

POPPY

(she has a problem)

A lot. So, anyway, I started buying
some local hot sauces, ordering in
some from out of town, subscribing to
hot wing magazines just so they'd
send me a free sample.

SOPHIE

That sounds weird.

POPPY

Again, not proud of it. However, just
for a rainy day, one of those
subscriptions was labeled 'the
hottest sauce you'll ever eat.'

SOPHIE

And you didn't eat it?

POPPY

Not until now.

Sophie and Poppy HIGH FIVE. Poppy walks through the
restaurant and behind the bar.

SOPHIE

This is awesome! We are so going to
win!

POPPY

You know we are!

Poppy bends down behind the counter. Sophie waits for an
unusual long time, but Poppy never comes up.

SOPHIE

Umm...Poppy?

Slowly, Poppy rises from behind the counter, but the look on
her face does not read success. She is heartbroken...they've
been through a lot and this competition is important.

POPPY

It's gone.

SOPHIE

It's gone? How is that possible?

POPPY

I don't know. It's been back here for months, maybe years. Nobody ever comes back here except...

(it clicks, and she's seething)

Miggy!

CUT TO:

INT. MIGGY'S CAR - NIGHT

Miggy is slurping hot sauce from a red packet that reads "the hottest sauce you'll ever eat."

Amy is sitting in the passenger seat next to him recording him on the phone. She's smiling and he is licking the packet like a kid hooked on sugar.

AMY

(looking at phone)

And...sending the video. That's one.

She looks over at Miggy and he is staring straight ahead not moving.

AMY (cont'd)

You okay?

MIGGY

I think so. It hasn't really...

AMY

Hasn't really what?

MIGGY

(quietly)

Water.

AMY

What?

MIGGY

(louder and panicked)

Water!!

Miggy jumps out of the car and Amy watches him sprint across the street toward a gas station. Amy CAN HEAR him screaming WATER.

AMY
(shouting to Miggy)
Milk! Don't get water!

FROM AMY'S VIEW THE ENTIRE TIME - Miggy runs into the station. After a minute he runs out with two gallons of milk. He takes a small sip of one, but it doesn't help him. He opens up the other gallon and starts chugging both of them.

Milk POURS ALL OVER his clothes. He opens his mouth AS WIDE as he can and lets the milk dump everywhere.

Amy is filming Miggy with the phone and laughing.

AMY (cont'd)
This is too good.

INT. THE CLUB - NIGHT

WE SEE Rory frustration, anxious, and dying to get out of the club, but he can't because his ride dragged him there and is taking his sweet ass time. And then we see...

Douglass looking at a menu. A WAITER stands next to him and Douglass still appears to be in heaven.

DOUGLASS
Let's do that medium rare, with a side of shoe stringed potatoes. Lightly salted. I don't want too much salt this late.

Douglass hands the waiter the menu as he leaves. He leans forward and adjust his jacket and looks over to a disgruntled companion.

DOUGLASS (cont'd)
What's the matter? Look where you are.

RORY

What's the matter? Oh, I don't know, we are supposed to be in a scavenger hunt in which we are racing around town to complete challenges, but here I am about to watch you gnaw into a steak that I can only imagine is going to take six years off of your life.

DOUGLASS

(proud)

And it's worth it.

RORY

We are supposed to play the game, Douglass! No wonder my mom left you!

Rory INSTANTLY regrets saying that. He covers his mouth up, but Douglass has already heard it. But it doesn't upset, Douglass. He knows the truth.

DOUGLASS

So, that's what's bothering you, huh? You're mad at me for dating your mother. Finally. I knew you were.

RORY

No. That's not it at all.

DOUGLASS

It's not? Then what is it?

RORY

I'm mad at you for letting my mom break up with you.

Douglass is SHOCKED. Even though they'd had slight conversation about it, he didn't realize Rory was that glad about their relationship.

RORY (cont'd)

I mean, let's be honest - you are horrible, a horrible, horrible person.

DOUGLASS

Thank you.

RORY

But with Poppy, you were everything but horrible. You made her happy. That made me happy.

DOUGLASS
I was happy, too.

RORY
Then what happened?

DOUGLASS
Life.

BEAT.

DOUGLASS (cont'd)
I'm not going to sit here and give you the 'you're too young to understand' shepel, because let's be honest, you're more mature than Will and Miggy combined.

RORY
And some.

DOUGLASS
Exactly. But...your mom and I are in different places in our lives. We want different things and sometimes when you're an adult, you have to respect those paths and just decide to take separate ones. It's nobody's fault. Sometimes meant to be means meant not to be.

RORY
I guess that sort of makes sense. You are still a horrible person.

DOUGLASS
I know.

RORY
But I like having you around.

DOUGLASS
I like being around. Which is why I have ordered the club's hottest hot sauce on the side of my steak, there is a statue over there by the bar, and I will show you the person I hate most in this club for you to scare the hell out of.

RORY
(surprised and happy)
You horrible man, you.

Douglass picks up the RED WINE in front of him and Rory picks up his SODA. They tap the drinks together.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. RESTAURANT, WINGS JOINT - NIGHT

Angie and Emma sit at a bar in a restaurant. Emma sits sipping at a glass of water and then WE PAN TO THE SIDE to see Angie next to her CHUGGING a huge glass of milk.

ANGIE
(sweating)
Okay, I deserved that.

EMMA
Was it hot?

Angie SHOOTs Emma a not so nice look. Angie pays the bill and they begin walking out of the restaurant.

ANGIE
What's next?

EMMA
You seem different.

ANGIE
What? I'm not different.

EMMA
Have you made some sort of big life decision recently?

ANGIE
I absolutely have not. I'm just me.

EMMA
You're sweating.

EXT. RESTAURANT, WINGS JOINT - CONTINUOUS

ANGIE
Of course I'm sweating. I just ate a hot wing out of the devil's ass. What's next!

EMMA
(pulling a card out of the envelope)
We have to scare somebody.

ANGIE
Great, you're terrifying. Give me the phone.

EMMA
No way. I'll record you.

ANGIE
What? No, I just did one. It's your turn.

EMMA

Really? But...I just wanted to have a girl's night.

ANGIE

Son of a bitch. Start recording.

Angie RUNS DOWN THE STREET TOWARD a GROUP OF YOUNG PEOPLE. She waves her hands above her head and starts making awful noises like a horse throwing up.

Emma is pointing the phone at her and laughing.

EMMA

This is too good.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET/STRIP MALL - NIGHT

Poppy and Sophie are walking down the strip. They are both eating ice cream and seem to be taking their time.

SOPHIE

Thanks for the ice cream.

POPPY

You're welcome.

SOPHIE

Is it cooling your mouth off?

POPPY

It is, but I told you - it wasn't that hot. And here we go...

Poppy stops walking and points to a STATUE in front of them. The statue is sitting on a bench. It is one of those statues where people sit close to it and take pictures of it... exactly what they are doing.

SOPHIE

I'll do this one.

POPPY

Sounds good. Give me a good pose.

Sophie GALLOPS up to the statue and takes a scoop of her ice cream. She holds the spoon right in front of the statues mouth and looks back at the camera with a "oh no, don't eat that" look on her face.

POPPY (cont'd)

Perfect.

Poppy holds the phone up and takes a picture of her.

MAN (O.S.)

That's cute.

Poppy turns and notices a very young, very handsome guy smiling at her. Poppy is almost creeped out by him, but she notices HOW AMAZINGLY GOOD-LOOKING he is.

POPPY

Oh, thanks.

MAN

Hi, I'm Eric.

ERIC reaches his hand out and notices Poppy has a phone in one hand and ice cream in the other. He laughs and pulls his hand back.

POPPY

Poppy. This is Sophie.

ERIC

Hi, Poppy. Hi, Sophie. Are you from out of town because there are better sights to see than this statue?

POPPY

Oh, no, we are actually playing a game with our friends.

SOPHIE

We have to take pictures of things and send it to them.

ERIC

No way! Are you guys playing Scavenge?

POPPY

You know this game?

ERIC

My son and I played it with our friends a couple of weeks ago. It's a lot of fun.

SOPHIE

We're going to win.

ERIC

That's what I thought, too.

SOPHIE

You lost!?

ERIC

Barely. So, you better hurry up. The minute you think you're going fast enough, you better move faster.

SOPHIE

You heard him, Poppy! Let's go!

Sophie sprints off toward the car. Poppy looks down at the man's hand. He is wearing a wedding ring. Eric notices her looking.

ERIC

My wife passed away about a year ago.

POPPY

Oh. I am so sorry.

ERIC

Thank you.

BEAT.

ERIC (cont'd)

Look I'm not really looking to make any grand gestures right now and I know you need to get going but... here's my number if you ever want to get dinner or something.

Eric hands Poppy a card. She looks at it and smiles. She's flattered, but she's smiling because she's not ready.

POPPY

That's kind, but I'm actually just getting out of a pretty serious relationship.

ERIC

(holding up his hand)

So am I...no pressure. It's just dinner. If you're interested...I'll pick up.

POPPY

Thanks.

Poppy looks at him. He seems kind and genuine and has a really sweet side to him.

SOPHIE
(shouting from down
the street)
Poppy! Move your ass!

POPPY
(pulled from moment)
I'm coming!

INT. MIGGY'S CAR - NIGHT

Amy is sitting in the car with a BIG SMILE on her face. She watches out the driver seat's window and waits with glee.

The door OPENS and a DRENCHED in milk Miggy sits into the car. He has another gallon of milk. He's breathing heavy and his face is a mix of milk and sweat.

MIGGY
What's next?

AMY
Are you sure you want to keep doing
this?

MIGGY
Yeah, I'm cool. That was a piece of
cake. I'm ready. What's next?

AMY
You sure you want to know?

MIGGY
Yes, just tell me.

Miggy looks over to Amy next to him. She is holding the phone up recording Miggy.

MIGGY (cont'd)
Wait. Why are you recording this?

Amy SCREAMS at the top of her lungs and "jumps" at Miggy. He SCREAMS in terror and dumps even more milk onto himself. He screams like a LITTLE GIRL.

MIGGY (cont'd)
What the hell!

AMY
The next card was to scare somebody.

Miggy slows his breathing. He nods his head and realizes they just got through two cards.

MIGGY

Cool.

Miggy takes a quick sip of the milk and starts the car.

FIVE DIFFERENT SHOTS FILL THE SCREEN. MIGGY IN HIS CAR, ANGIE IN HER CAR, WILL IN HIS CAR, POPPY ON THE STREET, AND DOUGLASS IN THE CLUB.

THE ADULTS

(meaning business)

What's next?

FIVE DIFFERENT SHOTS FILL THE SCREEN. EMMA IN THE CAR, AMY IN THE CAR, GRAHAM IN THE CAR, SOPHIE ON THE STREET, AND RORY IN THE CLUB.

THE KIDS

(serious)

It's the last one.

GRAHAM

Take a picture with the youngest person you know.

SOPHIE

Take a picture with the youngest person you know.

RORY

Take a picture with the oldest person you know.

EMMA

Take a picture with the oldest person you know.

INT. THE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Rory smiles and starts laughing. This competition is in the back.

RORY

We're going to win.

DOUGLASS

(not looking so thrilled)

No so fast, kid.

RORY

What? The oldest person we know? It's Tony.

DOUGLASS

Wrong.

Rory looks deep into Douglass's eyes. There is real fear in those eyes.

RORY

Who is it?

DOUGLASS

It's Tony's father.

INT. WILL COOPER'S CAR - NIGHT

Will is driving like a crazy person. All night Graham has wanted Will to WANT to win the game, but now that Will really wants to, Graham HOLDS ON TO THE seat belt tightly and is scared in the passenger seat.

GRAHAM

Hey, big guy. Maybe we slow down a little bit. It's just a game.

WILL

Can't do that. Got to win. Got to win.

GRAHAM

Again, I don't mean to sound insensitive, but it is just a game, ya know? So, why don't you just slow down.

WILL

Nope. I'm going to win. I'm going to look like a superhero and she's going to pick me over him and we'll be happy. What's Derek got over me anyway.

GRAHAM

(shocked)

What!

Will realizing he said too much SLAMS ON THE BREAKS and the car comes to an abrupt stop. Graham's mouth has DROPPED and he stares at Will.

Will slowly turns to his little friend.

WILL

(innocent)

What?

GRAHAM
Did you say Derek? My dad? And you
said 'she.' My mom?

WILL
Did I? No. No.

GRAHAM
Yes.

WILL
(nervous)
No. No. No. No. No.

GRAHAM
I knew it.

WILL
What? You knew what?

GRAHAM
I knew it before I left for space
camp. Will Cooper, you old so and so.
You're in love with my mom.

Will is saddened that Graham had to find out this way, sad that he had to find out at all before Angie did. But Will nods. He doesn't want to lie to Graham.

WILL
I'm sorry you had to find out this
way, Graham, but yes. I am. I love
your mom.

GRAHAM
Wow...

WILL
I know. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have
these feelings.

GRAHAM
No, it's not that. I've got something
to tell you, too.

WILL
Graham, I love you, but if you tell
me that you're in love with my
daughter, I will kick you out of this
car and run you over.

GRAHAM
Wow...

WILL
I'm sorry, that was too much.

GRAHAM
It's not that.

WILL
(death stare)
Good.

GRAHAM
The entire time I was at Space Camp,
I missed my mom. I mean, she's the
coolest chick in the world.

WILL
Right?

GRAHAM
Right! I love that woman. But I knew
she was spending the summer with my
dad so I had to be unselfish.
Except...

WILL
Except what, buddy? You can tell me?

GRAHAM
I didn't want my mom to be spending
the summer with my dad. I was wishing
that she was spending the summer with
you.

WILL
(touched)
Really?

GRAHAM
Really. I'm the man of the house and
I spent the entire summer away from
her. I wanted her to be with somebody
I trusted. Somebody I love. That's
you, Will.

WILL
I appreciate that, Graham. Now get
out.

GRAHAM
That's a little mean.

WILL
No, we are here. Now let's go win.

Graham looks around. The car is parked in front of Douglass's house. Graham gets excited. They get out of the car and...

EXT. DOUGLASS'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Graham sprints up the lawn, but stops. Will runs around his car but stops, too.

They look across the lawn like it is an old western shootout. Their eyes get small and tight.

WE SEE across the lawn it is Angie and Emma sprinting up the lawn, too.

GRAHAM
Young person?

EMMA
Old person.

WILL
Tony.

ANGIE
Jack.

They all LOOK TENSE and could attack at any minute. But suddenly, Will RELAXES.

WILL
(to Graham)
Go get 'em.

Graham looks at his mom and then looks back to Will.

GRAHAM
You sure?

WILL
I'm sure.

Graham stares down Emma. Emma stares down Graham. Angie looks nervous and Will stares at Angie as if she is the most beautiful thing he's ever seen.

EMMA
Let's do this.

GRAHAM
It's done.

Emma TAKES OFF RUNNING to the front door. Graham TAKES THREE fast, hard steps after her but stops. He turns to his mom.

GRAHAM (cont'd)

Hi, mom.

ANGIE

Oh, hi, sweetie. I hope you're having fun.

GRAHAM

A blast! Okay. Bye!

Graham RUNS AFTER EMMA and back into the house.

There is such a long silence between them. Angie looks nervous because she doesn't know what to expect. Will is nervous because he knows what he has to say to her now...

WILL

I need to tell you something.

ANGIE

Will, let's just finish the game and then we can talk.

WILL

No, Angie, that's not good enough. It is the game that is giving me the strength to do this.

ANGIE

Uh...what?

WILL

I need to tell you something and I need to tell you now!

ANGIE

No, Will, look there is something I need to tell you first.

WILL

You've been gone all summer and I have not stopped thinking about you.

ANGIE

Will, seriously, I need to go first.

WILL

Angie, I am a very chivelerous and thoughtful man but shut your talking hole right now so that I can tell you this.

ANGIE

Talking hole?

WILL

(rids his fears)

Angie, I am in--

ANGIE

(interrupting loudly)

Derek and I got married!!

WILL

What?

They stare at each other in the lawn and stand roughly FIFTEEN FEET away from each other. Now it looks like a WESTERN STANDOFF.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF EPISODE