

JUST THE TEN OF US

"Kindred Spirits"

written by

James Larry Sanders Jr.

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CAST

GRAHAM LUBBOCK.....BILL KIRCHENBAUER  
ELIZABETH LUBBOCK.....DEBORAH HARMON  
MARIE LUBBOCK.....HEATHER LANGENKAMP  
CINDY LUBBOCK.....JAMIE LUNER  
WENDY LUBBOCK.....BROOKE THEISS  
CONNIE LUBBOCK.....JO ANN WILLETTE  
J.R. LUBBOCK.....MATT SHAKMAN  
SHERRY LUBBOCK.....HEIDI ZEIGLER

GUEST CAST

JASON LITTLE.....JASON BATEMAN  
SISTER URBAN.....DIANE DELANO

COLD OPEN

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

GRAHAM IS IN FRONT OF THE CLASS; WITH CINDY, CONNIE, MARIE, AND WENDY SITTING AMONGST SAID CLASS, WHO'S A BIT ROWDY.

GRAHAM

Alright, alright, the weekend's over,  
time to get back to the proverbial  
salt mine.

THE CLASS IGNORES GRAHAM. HE PICKS UP A VERY LARGE BOOK, OPENS IT, AND FORCEFULLY CLOSES IT AGAIN CREATING A LOUD BANG. THE CLASS QUIETS DOWN.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Nice to know Proust can still grab a  
crowd's attention. Now, before we  
begin, I have an announcement to make.

WENDY

You're not going make us read that  
book, are you?

GRAHAM

If you keep interrupting me, I will.  
Now, we have a new student with us  
today. He comes to us all the way from  
Bethlehem, Pennsylvania; so please  
give a warm St. Augie's welcome to  
Jason Little.

JASON WALKS IN.

JASON

Hey guys.

WENDY LOOKS AMOROUSLY AT JASON WITH HER JAW OPEN.

CINDY LOOKS AT JASON WITH GREAT ADMIRATION AS WELL.

MARIE STARES AT HIM WITH AGGRESSIVE DESIRE, CHOMPING ON HER INDEX FINGER IN THE PROCESS.

CONNIE LOOKS AT HER LOVESTRUCK SISTERS WITH DISDAIN.

CONNIE

Oh, great. It's going to be one of  
those episodes.

ROLL OPEN

ACT I

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

GRAHAM AND JASON ARE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE CLASS.

GRAHAM

So, Jason. Why don't you tell us a bit about yourself.

JASON

Well, I'm Jason Little. I was going to school back home in Pennsylvania, but my parents thought it would be good for me to see the country, so I'm here. In fact my parents own a candy factory back home. You know those little marshmallow chickens? We make those.

CINDY AND WENDY GESTURE APPROVINGLY.

GRAHAM

No kidding? I love those things!

JASON

Sure looks like it.

JASON GESTURES TO GRAHAM'S GUT AS HE TAKES HIS SEAT.

GRAHAM

Right. Now, let's get to the subject at hand...

JASON SITS NEXT TO CONNIE. SHE TAKES A FEW LOOKS AT HIM, BUT EVENTUALLY TURNS HER FOCUS BACK TO GRAHAM.

GRAHAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

...so why exactly has the West been so hostile to the Soviets, and vice versa? Well, it may have to do with the fact that capitalist and communist economic systems are largely incompatible.

WENDY PASSES A NOTE TO CINDY, WHO THEN PASSES IT TO THE NEXT STUDENT, WITH THE WENDY'S NOTE EVENTUALLY MAKING ITS WAY TO CONNIE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM.

GRAHAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Capitalist societies usually only thrive when they have other capitalist nations with which to trade their gross domestic product. Communists, on the other hand, generally like to keep their goods to themselves, making them poor trading partners, and quite frankly, poor citizens of the world.

CONNIE OPENS THE NOTE.

CONNIE  
(loudly)

No, Wendy! I won't sell you my seat for five dollars so you can sit next to Jason!

THE CLASS LOOKS AT CONNIE.

CINDY

Well, well, well. How long have you  
been a Soviet agent?

FADE TO:

INT. LUBBOCK GIRLS' ROOM - NIGHT

THE GIRLS ARE GETTING READY FOR BED.

CINDY

Can you believe that head of hair on  
Jason? So quaffed and poofy.

MARIE

I can't believe the set of abs on  
Jason.

WENDY

Now, how would you know what his abs  
look like?

MARIE

I could see their outline on his  
sweaty workout clothes.

CONNIE

Would you perverts shut up. It's like  
every other word out of your mouth is  
Jason this and Jason that. It's like  
you think if you say Jason three  
times, he'll magically appear in our  
bedroom.

WENDY

Oh, please. You're just bitter Dad gave you detention Monday for your little outburst in class.

CONNIE

No thanks to you! You were the one treating the classroom like some kind of swap meet of seats!

WENDY

Connie, I don't believe for one second you aren't at least a little turned on by the new boy. Are you telling me those piercing eyes don't make you a little randy.

CONNIE

Oh, who cares?! It doesn't matter what I think of him.

WENDY

And why the heck not?!

CONNIE

Because it's not like I have a chance with him. I know tomorrow you're going to court him with your typical package of kissing and light petting. Then he'll move on to Cindy, he'll date her a couple of times before he gets tired of her unique wit.

(MORE)



CONNIE (CONT'D)

And once Marie scares him away with her religious rituals, he won't want anything to do with a Lubbock again.

WENDY

So you admit you like him.

CONNIE

I'm not going to dignify that question with an answer.

WENDY

Just as well, far be it from me to encourage the competition. Besides, once I have my shot at Jason, he won't even have time for the rest of you.

FADE TO:

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

JASON WALKS INTO THE CROWDED HALLWAY. HE LOOKS AROUND FOR HIS LOCKER. HE PASSES MARIE WHO'S RUMMAGING THROUGH HER LOCKER.

MARIE MAKES A RAPID, HIGH-PITCHED YELP.

JASON SWINGS HIS HEAD AROUND LOOKING FOR THE SOURCE OF THE NOISE. AS MARIE CONTINUES LOOKING THROUGH HER LOCKER, SHE LETS OUT ANOTHER YELP.

JASON RECOGNIZES THE SOUND IS COMING FROM MARIE. HE WALKS UP TO HER.

JASON

Marie?

MARIE RAPIDLY TURNS AROUND.

MARIE  
(startled, then amorous)

Oh! Hello, Jason.

JASON

Were you making those noises?

MARIE

What noises?

JASON

Those little yelps you were making.

MARIE

(nervous)

Oh, that wasn't me. I wasn't trying to get your attention.

JASON

You weren't? I guess I'll just move along...

MARIE

No! Let's talk!

JASON

Okay. What do you want to talk about?

MARIE

(deranged)

The ecumenical meaning of televangelism? No, that's boring. Uh, the theological meaning of deadly plagues? Wait, no, that's gross! Uh, uh, did anybody tell you look just like Bob Costas?

JASON STANDS CONFUSED.

JASON

I think I'm going to go to my locker.

JASON WALKS FORWARD WHILE MARIE RUNS AWAY IN CONFUSED DEFEAT. BEFORE HE CAN GET TO HIS LOCKER, CINDY WALKS UP TO HIM CARRYING HER BOOKS.

CINDY

Hi!

JASON

Hey.

CINDY

Whatcha doin'?

JASON

Just finding my locker.

CINDY

What's in it?

JASON

Nothing at the moment, I just got my books.

CINDY

Oh. Are they hard?

JASON

What's hard?

CINDY

Your books!

JASON

Uh...

JASON TAKES ONE OF HIS BOOKS AND KNOCKS ON THE COVER.

JASON (CONT'D)  
(sarcastic)

Yeah, kinda.

CINDY

No. I mean are they difficult?

JASON

Well, this history book your dad gave me is kind of tough to get my head around.

CINDY

I know! All my books are tough.

JASON

Even this?

JASON PULLS A TV GUIDE OUT OF CINDY'S PILE OF BOOKS.

CINDY

Aww geez, I knew I'd make a fool out of myself!

CINDY RUNS OFF.

JASON

Really? I know I can't go to school without reading Cheers and Jeers.

WENDY IS TALKING TO CONNIE.

WENDY

Amateurs. All amateurs. Take notes, Connie; you're about to see a professional at work.

CONNIE

You're not kidding. When it comes to you and men, you are a professional.

WENDY WALKS UP TO JASON, WHO HAS FINALLY FOUND HIS LOCKER.

WENDY  
(seductively)

Hiyee.

JASON

Oh, hi Wendy.

WENDY

What's on your mind?

JASON

Just putting things in my locker.

WENDY

What are you doing tonight?

JASON

Well, it's Monday. I'll probably just do homework, maybe watch Murphy Brown.

WENDY

I have a better idea. Maybe you and I could go to Old Johnson Road and look at the stars in the sky, or maybe the stars in our eyes.

JASON

Don't you have anything more important to do on a school night?

WENDY

That's exactly what Owen said.

JASON

Who's Owen?

WENDY

A boy I've been seeing.

JASON

So, you're seeing another boy, and  
you're still asking me to accompany  
you to the local lover's lane?

WENDY

Hey, we're not exclusive.

JASON

Right. Well, I have other plans  
tonight; but if I ever need to get off  
school and need a quick case of  
Chlamydia, you'll be the first person  
I call.

JASON SARCASTICALLY PATS WENDY ON THE SHOULDER AND WALKS OFF.

WENDY

Ooh, we've got a feisty one.

FADE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM

GRAHAM IS ONCE AGAIN TEACHING A CLASS, WITH JASON IN  
ATTENDANCE, AND WITH CINDY, MARIE, AND WENDY PAYING MORE  
ATTENTION TO JASON THAN TO THE SUBJECT MATTER.

GRAHAM

So we all know the United States are  
made up of fifty...well, states. But  
dividing nations into separate regions  
with separate governments isn't  
anything unique.

WENDY STARTS WRITING A NOTE.

GRAHAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Australia has states as well, six to be exact. Mexico has their "los estados", Canada has their provinces, and the Soviets have their oblasts.

WENDY PASSES THE NOTE TO THE STUDENT IN FRONT OF HER, WHO THEN PASSES IT ON TO THE NEXT, WITH THE NOTE PASSING THROUGH THE CHAIN UNTIL IT REACHES JASON.

GRAHAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

England on the other hand, is divided into counties; which strangely enough is also what states here in America are divided into. Unless, of course, you live in Louisiana; that state is divided into parishes. As if the church doesn't have enough influence in the South.

JASON OPENS THE NOTE AND READS IT.

JASON

No, Wendy! I'm not going to meet you behind your Dad's barn after school!

GRAHAM

Jason Little. Care to explain that little outburst?

JASON

I got a note from Wendy.

GRAHAM

So, you couldn't wait until after  
class to court one of my daughters?  
I'd say that's worth at least a day in  
detention.

JASON

But Wendy was the one who wrote it.

WENDY STANDS UP.

WENDY  
(forcefully)

Yeah, I was the one who wrote it!

GRAHAM

Do you want detention, too, Wendy?

WENDY

If Jason's there? Yes, please.

GRAHAM APPROACHES WENDY.

GRAHAM

I got a better idea. Jason can go to  
detention, and you can work the lunch  
line.

GRAHAM PUTS A HAIRNET ON WENDY'S HEAD.

FADE TO:

INT. DETENTION

JASON WALKS INTO DETENTION, GREETED IMMEDIATELY BY SISTER  
URBAN.

SISTER URBAN

Well, if it isn't the new kid?



JASON

Yes, unfortunately.

SISTER URBAN

There's only one other person in here today, just sit next to her so I can keep an eye on both of you.

JASON IS SURPRISED TO SEE CONNIE SITTING ALONE. HE SITS DOWN NEXT TO HER.

JASON

Connie, I...

SISTER URBAN

And no talking! This isn't some kind of ice cream social!

CONNIE WRITES A NOTE UNDER HER DESK, OUT OF SISTER URBAN'S VIEW. SHE PASSES IT DISCREETLY TO JASON. HE OPENS IT.

THE NOTE READS: "WHY ARE YOU HERE?"

JASON DISCREETLY WRITES A NOTE OF HIS OWN IN REPLY, PASSING IT BACK TO CONNIE.

THE NOTE READS: "BECAUSE WENDY."

CONNIE WRITES ANOTHER NOTE UNDER HER DESK. SHE PASSES IT BACK TO JASON.

THE NOTE READS: "ME TOO!"

SISTER URBAN (CONT'D)

Hey, what are you two doing?

CONNIE

Nothing.

JASON

Just practicing sums.

SISTER URBAN

Oh...I'm going to the can. Don't let  
me catch you having fun.

SISTER URBAN LEAVES.

CONNIE

It's weird the two of us are here.

JASON

It is. I think you're the only girl  
here that hasn't thrown themselves on  
me, yet.

CONNIE

It doesn't surprise me Wendy did that,  
but I don't know what's gotten into  
Cindy. I can't believe Cindy could  
throw herself on you without...

CONNIE/JASON

...falling down face first.

THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

JASON

And how about that Marie? She's more  
wound up than a...

CONNIE/JASON

...German stopwatch

THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER AGAIN.

JASON

So what are you doing tonight?

CONNIE

It's a school night, so not much.

JASON

Me neither. Probably just eat dinner,  
do my homework, and...

CONNIE/JASON

...watch Murphy Brown.

THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER AMOROUSLY.

JASON

I didn't think we had this much in  
common.

CONNIE

Well, a few things at least.

JASON

Are you doing anything Friday? Because  
I'd like to see if we have anything  
else in common.

CONNIE

Wow. Sure.

JASON

I'll see you then.

SISTER URBAN BARGES IN.

SISTER URBAN

I heard everything.

CONNIE AND JASON LOOK STARTLED.

SISTER URBAN (CONT'D)

Isn't that cute, a couple of teenage  
love birds...another day detention!  
I'll see you then.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ELIZABETH, GRAHAM, J.R., AND SHERRY ARE WATCHING AN OLD CARTOON.

DAFFY DUCK (O.S.)

It's mine! You understand?! Mine! All mine! Get back in there! Down, down, down! Go, go, go! Mine, mine, mine!

GRAHAM AND J.R. LAUGH HYSTERICALLY. ELIZABETH SMILES. SHERRY SHAKES HER HEAD.

SHERRY

It's been forty years since this was made and you still can't think of anything funnier than a duck jumping on a rabbit?!

GRAHAM

No, I can't!

ELIZABETH GETS UP.

ELIZABETH

I'm glad you're having fun, Graham; but we need to pull those weeds before it gets dark.

GRAHAM

Okay, dear...

ELIZABETH LEAVES THROUGH THE KITCHEN.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

J.R., Sherry, help your mother.

J.R.

Oh, come on!

GRAHAM

Hey, I've got some reading to do if  
you don't mind.

THEY ALL GET UP. J.R. AND SHERRY GO INTO THE KITCHEN.

GRAHAM GRABS A THICK NOVEL OFF THE DESK NEAR THE STAIRCASE.  
HE GOES UP AND PASSES WENDY GOING DOWN.

WENDY  
(under her breath)

Got out just in time.

A KNOCK IS HEARD AT THE DOOR.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I'll get it!

WENDY OPENS THE DOOR.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hiyee! Oh, Jason! It's you!

JASON

In the flesh.

WENDY POINTS OUT THE BOX MARSHMALLOW CHICKS JASON'S HOLDING.

WENDY

Are those for me?

JASON

Actually, they're for Coach.

WENDY

Ooh, parental bribery, very smart. I'm  
glad you decided to come around.

JASON

Come around on what?

WENDY

Well, after you made that comment about my health, I thought you were playing hard to get. But you're here! So, what do you want to do tonight?

JASON

I want to take Connie to dinner.

WENDY

Oh Jason, you're so witty and urbane.

CINDY AND MARIE COME DOWN.

CINDY/MARIE

Jason!

CINDY

You came for me!

MARIE

No, he didn't! He came for me!

JASON

What's going on here?

WENDY

Yeah, what's going on here? You don't think he's here to go out with you two doinks?

JASON

I'm not. I'm here to take Connie out.

WENDY GRABS JASON'S ARM.

WENDY

Wow, you're really committed to the bit, aren't you? Come on, I'll show you where Old Johnson Road is.

CINDY GRABS JASON'S OTHER ARM.

MARIE

No! I want to show him the tree with the image of the Virgin Mary in the bark!

CINDY

No! I want to show him the spot where I saw John Goodman eating out of the trash can!

MARIE

That wasn't John Goodman, Cindy! That was a bear in a flannel blanket!

CONNIE COMES DOWN.

CONNIE

Hey! What are you doing with my date?!

CINDY/MARIE

Your date?!?!

WENDY

Wait, when you said you wanted to take Connie to dinner, you actually meant you wanted to take Connie to dinner?

JASON

Of course I did.



CONNIE

What? You don't think it's possible  
that a handsome, smart boy like Jason  
would want to go out with me?

WENDY  
(dismissive)

No, I don't.

CONNIE

Well, believe it! Jason likes me! And  
we're going to have a great time!

JASON

Yeah. Besides, aren't you seeing that  
other boy, Owen?

WENDY

I told you we're not exclusive.

JASON

Well, that's not how I roll. I don't  
want to be a part of your little boy  
blitz.

WENDY

You met Blitz?! Maybe I should call  
him, we can double date!

CONNIE

Would you shut up!

CINDY

Come on, Jason. What does Connie have  
that I don't?!

CONNIE

A brain.

CINDY

I wasn't asking you!

THE GIRLS START ARGUING AND RABBLING.

JASON

Hey! Why are you all arguing over me?  
There are hundreds of other guys at  
St. Augie's for you to choose from.  
Besides, shouldn't sisters support  
each other? As it says in Philippians  
two three; "do nothing out of selfish  
ambition or vain conceit. Rather, in  
humility value others above  
yourselves."

AFTER A BRIEF PAUSE, MARIE THROWS HERSELF ON JASON.

MARIE

He's mine! You understand?! Mine! All  
mine! Mine, mine, mine!

CONNIE PEELS MARIE OFF HER DATE.

CONNIE

For God's sake, Marie, get a hold of  
yourself! Come on, Jason, let's go  
before you get hurt.

JASON SHAKES HIS ANKLE.

JASON

Too late. Ow.

FADE TO:

INT. DER VERSCHLINGENSCHTUPPENHAUSEN - NIGHT

CONNIE AND JASON SIT INSIDE A GERMAN-LOOKING RESTAURANT.

CONNIE

What is this place?

JASON

Der Verschlingenschuppenhausen. It's a chain of Pennsylvania Dutch restaurants. I can't believe there's one all the way here in Eureka.

CONNIE

I'm sorry about how my sisters acted.

JASON

It's not your fault. Aside from my ankle, I'm no worse for wear. Oh, our food's coming.

CONNIE

But we haven't even gotten a menu!

JASON

It's okay, they bring everything on the menu.

A BASKET OF ROLLS IS PUT ON THE TABLE.

JASON (CONT'D)

So, what is like living with your sisters?

CONNIE

It's like living with small children!  
The actual small children in our  
family are more mature than my  
sisters.

A CROCK OF STUFFING IS PLACED ON THE TABLE.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

Marie is all over the place, as you  
can tell. She can go from pious to  
amorous to downright slutty in the  
course of a single sentence. She  
doesn't know what she wants to be.

A CROCK OF SUCCOTASH HITS THE TABLE.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

And I don't know what Cindy's problem  
is, she's seventeen and she still has  
the mind of a seven-year-old. It's  
like she has mush for brains.

A DISH OF SWEET POTATOES HITS THE TABLE.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

And as boy-crazy as they are, they  
don't hold a candle to Wendy. She's  
probably got four guys in her room  
right now.

A PLATE OF FOUR SAUSAGES ARE PLACED IN FRONT OF JASON. HE  
PUSHES THEM AWAY AS MORE DISHES ARE PUT ON THE TABLE.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

And just think, those are just half of my siblings! My house is an asylum!

JASON

Wow. You're lucky.

CONNIE

What?!

JASON

I'm an only child. I've spent my whole life being constantly watched and prodded by my parents. Do you know how much I would've loved to have had some brothers to share in my misery?

CONNIE

You think that's misery? You should try living with J.R. the Ratboy, with all his gross shenanigans.

J.R.

I would've given my left arm to have a little brother that I could call Ratboy.

CONNIE

(gradually more deranged)

Well, maybe if it was just him you'd be happy. But imagine having three older brothers, always getting more attention from the opposite sex, even the brother who wants to be a nun.

(MORE)

CONNIE (CONT'D)

Meanwhile your other two brothers are flipping their skirts at anyone who could buy them cheap perfume, all the while you're standing around ignored because you're as flat as the Everglades, and the only time anyone pays attention to Jason Little is when he sufficiently pads his bra!

TWO CROCKS OF MASHED POTATOES HIT THE TABLE.

JASON

Connie, are you okay?

CONNIE

Sure! Never better! Why?!

JASON

Well, you're yelling for one, and you're ranting about nuns and skirts.

CONNIE

I...I am?

JASON

Yeah, and you seem to think I wear a bra?

CONNIE

(distraught)

Oh god, I knew I'd make a fool of myself.

JASON

Connie, are you okay?

CONNIE

No, I'm not. I had one chance to  
impress you and I blew it.

JASON

Well, we haven't even touched our  
food. There's still a lot of things to  
talk about. Hey, did you catch The  
Commish last week?

CONNIE

Jason! I'm sad and distraught, and  
you're actually going to bring up  
ABC?!

JASON

Oh, right.. See, I can make faux pas'  
too.

CONNIE

Let's just go, Jason.

JASON

But we haven't even...

CONNIE

Please!

CONNIE GETS UP IN A RUSH. JASON RUNS AFTER HER.

JASON

Connie!

FADE TO:

EXT. FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

JASON CATCHES UP TO CONNIE NEAR THE THRESHOLD OF THE FRONT  
PORCH.

JASON

Connie, wait!

CONNIE

Why, just so I can humiliate myself in front of you some more?!

JASON

Are you sure you don't want to go to a movie or something? Just to get our minds off of things.

CONNIE

No, I don't. I appreciate your charity, but there's no point in delaying the inevitable.

JASON

What's inevitable?

CONNIE

Come on, Jason. I know you were just being nice to me just to make yourself look better to my sisters. "He took my kid sister out, what a great guy! Obviously I should take him out myself."

JASON

I don't...



CONNIE

After tonight, you'll just alternate between my sisters just like every other guy at school. Maybe you'll feel like a comedy one night, so you'll go out with Cindy. Maybe you'll feel like a steamy romance, so you'll go out with Wendy.

JASON

Connie...

CONNIE

Of course, you could give Marie a shot if you feel like horror. But then you'll go back to Pennsylvania, and I'll be here wondering what could have been.

JASON

Connie...

CONNIE

All the while I just watch my sisters go off, fulfilling their dreams while I toil away at my typewriter, alone, unappreciated, my work as unloved as myself...

JASON PECKS CONNIE ON THE CHEEK.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

Jason?

JASON

You really think I went out with you  
out of pity?

CONNIE

Why else would you?

JASON

Because I like you, Connie.

CONNIE

Why?

JASON

Because you're smart, witty, a deep  
thinker, and you're not bad to look at  
either.

CONNIE

Oh, now you're just patronizing me.

JASON

Come on. You saw me turn down your  
sisters at school. Do you really think  
I'd do that if I was planning to get  
with them later?

CONNIE

Well, that still doesn't change the  
fact that you don't want anything to  
do with me.

JASON

Connie, you didn't embarrass yourself  
tonight.

CONNIE

I didn't?

JASON

You're just passionate. So passionate  
that you sometimes get a little  
carried away. And that's probably what  
I like about you the most.

JASON AND CONNIE STARE AT EACH OTHER FOR A FEW SECONDS. THEIR  
LIPS SLOWLY BEGIN TO APPROACH EACH OTHER WHEN, SUDDENLY, THE  
FRONT DOOR OPENS.

GRAHAM

What's the big idea, Wendy! You really  
think borrowing Connie's clothes is  
going to fool me?!

GRAHAM TURNS CONNIE AROUND.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Oh, you are Connie. Geez, what kind of  
lugnut did you bring home?!

GRAHAM TURNS TO FIND JASON.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Jason!

JASON

Hey, Coach. How'd you like my gift?

GRAHAM

Oh, don't think you can bribe me with  
marshmallows. Look at you, trying to  
kiss my daughter in front of our  
house.

JASON

You liked the marshmallows, didn't  
you?

GRAHAM

You know what you are? You're a  
troublemaker. If you didn't bring her  
back so early, I would have you kicked  
out of St. Augie's so fast. Get in the  
house, Connie.

CONNIE FOLLOWS GRAHAM TO THE FRONT DOOR. CONNIE STOPS SHORT  
AND LOOKS AT JASON FROM THE PORCH.

CONNIE

You want to go out again, sometime?

JASON

How about next Saturday?

GRAHAM (O.S.)

Now, Connie!

CONNIE STARTS GOING INTO THE HOUSE, BUT TURNS AROUND TO SEE  
JASON WAVING GOODBYE. CONNIE WAVES LOVINGLY BACK. SHE SWOONS  
ON THE FRONT PORCH AS JASON LEAVES.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II