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EXT. LUNCH AREA - DAY

The high school lunch area is filled with STUDENTS as PARKER and JEFFREY both sit at a lunch table.

PARKER

I'll help you at my house—

JEFFREY

I can do it myself. I just need to study...

He turns his face and whispers.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

...Real hard.

PARKER

It's no problem—

JEFFREY

Okay. You help me with math, I'll help you with your family. Don't think you can beat me, either. I got some brains, too.

HOLLY, an attractive classmate, squeezes in between the two of them.

HOLLY

Do you guys mind...

They both blush.

JEFFREY AND PARKER

No.

HOLLY

So, which of you want to take me to the dance next week?

Both of them lean in to her.

Parker, Jeffrey, Holly

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JEFFREY

I will.

PARKER

Not if I take her first—

JEFFREY

You're younger than her.

PARKER

I'm just right.

HOLLY

Okay guys. Guess from one to ten.
The one who wins can take me.

JEFFREY

Nine.

PARKER

Eight.

HOLLY

Seven was my number. Parker wins.

Parker jumps up while Jeffrey throws a napkin to the ground.

INT. PARKER'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Parker closes his book when he hears a knock at the door. Parker opens it to reveal Jeffrey. He pulls him in.

PARKER

You're not upset about—

JEFFREY

Fair is fair. You won.

PARKER

Any luck?

Jeffrey smiles deviously.

Parker, Jeffrey, Holly

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JEFFREY

It didn't take much time. I found
a family whose son was kidnapped.
They live on the other side of
town.

PARKER

When can I meet them?

JEFFREY

Right after dinner.

PARKER

Awe, they won't let me go tonight.

JEFFREY

I'll get you out tomorrow. Trust
me.