

KELSEY

What you going to put me on your
handle bars?

DEANGELO

Least you know it won't break down
like his car.

Cory playful lunges at DeAngelo, he speeds off on the bike.

KELSEY

That kid is something.

CORY

Something annoying. He needs some
friends his own age for real.

KELSEY

Stop it you love these kids around
here look up to you. Big Brother.

INT. DINER - MORNING.

A small suburban type Diner has a small town home feel to it
everyone knows each other.

Cory scuffles down the remainder of his food, his arm cuffed
around the plate. KELSEY barely has touched her plate.

KELSEY

Do you have to eat like you're in
prison?

Cory sits up to speak mouth full of food.

CORY

I keep telling you eating with you
is like prison. If I don't guard my
food you taking it.

Kelsey takes a piece of BACON of Cory's plate.

CORY (CONT'D)

Yo!

KELSEY

What?

CORY

You haven't even touched your food.

KELSEY
Yes, I have I'm full.

CORY
Then why you taking my bacon.

KELSEY
What's yours is mine.

Kelsey bites the bacon.

CORY
And what's yours is mine.

KELSEY
No, just mine.
(laughs.)

CORY
(Laughs.)
So what do I get?

KELSEY
Me.

CORY
I'll take that.

BEAT.

KELSEY
I missed you last night.

CORY
I missed you too.

KELSEY
How long are these over night
shifts going to last?

CORY
We just need to stack up all winter
so, I'm taking whatever shift I can
and whatever pays the most.

KELSEY
What about after the winter?

CORY
We start robbing diners like this
one. The waitress don't give a shit
and the manager just wants to get
you out the door before you start
plugging free cooks.

Both laugh.

KELSEY

Seriously. First things first get your license back, then we should invest in a semi-truck. It's a lot of money in that.

CORY

Can't.

KELSEY

Why not?

CORY

Won't have time to catch when the league starts back at the rec.

KELSEY

They don't pay you enough at all.

CORY

It's what I like to do though, you can't put a price on happiness.

KELSEY

Tsk. I can. Hundred million dollars and I'm happy.

CORY

Oh that's all you need is the money to make you happy? Nothing else? No one else?

KELSEY

You're right I do need you. To be my butler then I'll be happy.

CORY

(laughs.)
Outcold.

Cory stops a WAITRESS walking pass.

CORY (CONT'D)

Hey Angie, can we get the check?

ANGIE

Oh that guy over there took care of it for you guys.

KELSEY

Oh I always wanted to be a part of this! We have to keep it going, pay it forward.

The guy Angie is referring to is a COP having a coffee at the counter alone. Cory stares over at him in a short daze not hearing Kelsey's words.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

Babe!

CORY

Yeah.

KELSEY

Pay for that table by the door.

CORY

Why?

KELSEY

Because we have to pay it forward! Keep it going holiday spirits good karma the universe wants us to all of that!

CORY

Why doesn't the universe want us to save money?

KELSEY

If you wanted to save money we shouldn't have went out for breakfast babe.

CORY

Find whatever.

Cory hands Angie some CASH.

INT. CORY CAR - DAY.

EXITING the house together CORY and KELSEY kiss each other goodbye. CORY carries a CAR SEAT tossing it into the backseat of the his car. Turning the key to start the car it struggles to start, he turns the key again.

KELSEY pulls next to him.

KELSEY

Come on, I'll take you over there.