

EXT. PICNIC TABLE - DAY

A guy (DAVID) sits across from a girl, (TRACY). Cups and paper plates, etc. scattered around. She has a cigarette.

DAVID
Thought you quit.

TRACY
I did. Got a light?

He pulls a lighter and does the honors.

DAVID
You really are worried about this thing.

TRACY
Not worried. Scared to death would be more like it.

DAVID
Trace. It's a lunch.

TRACY
It's not just a lunch. It's a 'luncheon.'

DAVID
Okay. What's the luncheon?

TRACY
Big charity thing at Trent's mom's country club and she's the hostess.

DAVID
You've met her before, right?

TRACY
Once. For about two minutes. I almost managed to spill a glass of chardonnay on her.

DAVID
Smart. Always better to spill a white or a Chablis. Easier to remove the stains.

TRACY
David, this is serious. You know how I clutch up when I'm nervous.

DAVID
What's to be nervous about?

Bully??

Oh, Oh

Poor kid

huh??

what as bad as you think?

Oh you

Return

TRACY

Country club. Rich people. Fancy table. I feel like I'm going to be on display. If I screw it up somehow, I'll embarrass Trent. Not to mention his mother.

ziffle down

DAVID

You're over thinking this.

TRACY

You've seen me. I almost burned down the restaurant at your birthday when they did the flaming dessert.

That was good!

DAVID

That was epic. You are a straight up klutz, no doubt. One your many endearing qualities.

TRACY

Well it won't endear me to Mrs. Crane, I can guarantee you of that. She's very -- proper.

Not so bad.

DAVID

Look, I grew up around that kind of crowd. They're just people. With lots of money. And power. And connections, of course...

TRACY

You're not helping.

Relax

DAVID

I'm kidding. Hey, Trent obviously trusts you. I mean, it's a big day for his mom and he wants you there, right?

TRACY

Yeah. I mean he picked out my dress and briefed me on what the charity is about. Along with his family's history and the history of the club. For the last 150 years.

Abby Crisp Kelly?

DAVID

Seriously?

TRACY

Oh, yeah. So I'm thinking the whole trust thing might be kinda shaky.

Have a party

DAVID

Then he shouldn't have invited you.

TRACY

No. I'm an adult. I've got to be able to be there for the guy I'm dating without turning into jello. Or spilling it down the front of my dress.

*How
fun*

DAVID

So what if you do? You're awesome as you are, even if you set off the occasional smoke detector. If Trent or his mom can't handle it, then that's their problem. It means they're not good enough for you, not the other way around.

TRACY

Dude, I want to go to your country club.

yep!

DAVID

Sorry, I got kicked outta there long ago.

Tracy picks up her plastic cup to toast to that. They touch glasses and she pretty much drops hers, spilling it all over.

TRACY

Oops.

yep Tracy!!

FADE OUT.