

INT. DOROTHEA'S BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

Dorothea looks lost in bed alone.

INT. EXT. DOROTHEA'S WINDOW - MORNING

Dorothea's up early, tidying up the house. She sees Julie making her escape out of Jamie's window, climbing down the scaffolding, making her get away.

Dorothea is as impressed as she's angry.

DOROTHEA

Shit Julie.

Dorothea takes off.

EXT. SAN LEANDRO STREET/OAK TREE GLENN - DOROTHEA'S CAR - DAY

Julie walks down the street. In the distance we see Dorothea's VW BUG catching up, pulling up alongside Julie.

Julie sees the car, walks on the little trail in to the oaks.

Dorothea parks and catches up to her.

DOROTHEA

I saw you, leaving. Please don't turn me into the cop here, that's so boring you know?

Julie feels horrible but decides to stand her ground.

JULIE

It's nothing, I just end up there
sometimes.

DOROTHEA

What do you guys do?

JULIE

I just sleep there. We talk.

CUT TO: They're sitting in the car. Dorothea lights up.

JULIE

Can I have one?

DOROTHEA

It's really bad for you.

JULIE

You smoke all the time.

DOROTHEA

When I started they weren't bad for you,
they were stylish and sort of edgy, so
it's different for me.

Dorothea gives her one, Julie lights up like a seasoned smoker.

DOROTHEA

You're good at hiding stuff, huh?

JULIE

My mom calls it "compartmentalizing",
apparently I do that a lot.

DOROTHEA

Are you helping him?

JULIE

I'm trying.

DOROTHEA

Really?

JULIE

What about you? Have you thought about your impact on him?

DOROTHEA

Me?

JULIE

It's always about the mother. Like, do you think you've moved on, since his dad?

DOROTHEA

You know, you're not actually a therapist.

Julie's not easy to intimidate. She stares Dorothea down.

DOROTHEA

I've had new guys.

JULIE

No one appropriate.

DOROTHEA

Appropriate?

JULIE

Guys you're not going to risk anything with. Men you don't even really like.

DOROTHEA

Seriously, you're 17, maybe you can't see what's good in some of my guys?

JULIE

I'm talking about you. You never seem into it. Except for William, but he's... inappropriate.

That gets her.

DOROTHEA

Jesus. O.K. Yeah, hard to find a guy I really like. I had my chance, I had it twice, that part of life just never worked out right.

A reflective beat, they say goodbye and Julie gets out of the car.

Dorothea drives off, more unnerved than she expected.