

WEeping WILLOW TREE DOWN AT THE LAKES EDGE, VADA AND THOMAS
J ARE SITTING UNDER IT RESTING QUIETLY

VADA

Why do you think people want to get married?

THOMAS J

Well when you get older, you just have to.

VADA

I'm gonna marry Mr. Bixler.

THOMAS J

You can't marry a teacher, it's against the
law.

VADA

It is not.

THOMAS J

Yes it is, cause then he'll give you all A's
and it won't be fair.

VADA

Not true.

VADA

(nervously, uncertain)

Have you ever kissed anyone?

THOMAS J

Like they do on TV?

VADA

Uh huh.

THOMAS J

No.

VADA

Maybe we should, just to see what's the big
deal.

THOMAS J

But, I don't know how.

VADA

Here, practice on your arm like this.

Vada brings her forearm up to her mouth and starts to kiss it, Thomas J follows

THOMAS J

Like this?

VADA

Uh huh.

(they kiss their arms for a while)

Okay, enough practice.

VADA

Close your eyes.

THOMAS J

But then I won't be able to see anything.

Vada raises her fist

VADA

Just do it.

THOMAS J

Okay, okay.

VADA

Okay on the count of three.

CAMERA SWITCHES ANGLES TO GIVE A CLEAR SIDE ON OF THOMAS J

VADA

One.

VADA

Two.

VADA

Two and a half.

VADA

Three.

Vada leans forward and kisses Thomas J on the lips, they both look surprised, Vada then sits back against the tree, long pause

VADA

Say something it's too quiet.

THOMAS J
Umm, Ummmmm

VADA
(agitated)
Just, hurry.

Thomas J stands up and begins to say something along the lines of...

THOMAS J
On political agents to the flag of the United States of America,

Vada stands up and joins in

THOMAS J & VADA
And to the republic for which it stands, one nation, under God, individual, with liberty and justice for all.

When they finish, they both still look a little uncomfortable

ROAD DAY, VADA AND THOMAS J ARE WHEELING THEIR BIKES BACK DOWN IT

VADA
You better not tell anyone.

THOMAS J
You better not either.

VADA
Well, let's spit on it.

THOMAS J
Okay.

Both of them raise their hands to their mouths and spit on them, they then shake hands and when finished wipe them off on their trousers

VADA
Seeya tomorrow.

THOMAS J

Okay, seeya.

(Vada starts off down the
road)

Vada?

VADA

What?

THOMAS J

Would you think of me?

VADA

For what?

THOMAS J

Well if you don't get to marry Mr. Bixler.

Vada smiles, and gets on her bike

VADA

I guess.

As Vada rides off, Thomas J smiles