

"TY ATWOOD" Sides

November 1, 2004

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Vida walks through the lobby, still wearing her headphones and carrying a soccer bag.

TY (O.S.)

Vida!

Unable to hear with her headphones on, Vida keeps walking until TY -- 10, her totally annoying little brother -- jumps in front of her, holding a bag of chips. She takes her headphones off.

VIDA

What are you doing here, Ty?

TY

Thought I'd check out the Bettys on your team.

Some cute girls carrying soccer balls pass by.

TY (CONT'D)

(to the girls)

Ladies, Ty's the name. Or "T" if you wanna make it shorter. Or "T-Y," if you wanna make it a little longer and more accurate.

The girls giggle and walk past.

VIDA

Ty, get outta here!

TY

Nope, I've got clearance to be here. Just had practice, and Mom told me to wait here so she can pick me up after your practice.

VIDA

Well, can't you wait somewhere else? Like in the middle of 59th and Broadway?

TY

Why, I might get hurt if I waited there. I'm surprised you'd suggest such a thing. Nope, I'm good here.

Ty dumps the rest of the chips in his mouth, then blows air into the bag and POPS it. Vida jumps, startled and then annoyed.

DUPLICATE

TY (CONT'D)

Unless... you got five bucks you want to give me for the arcade.

VIDA

I'm not giving you any money.

TY

That's cool. I can stay here. Whew, those potato chips are starting to kick in...

(noticing some more girls)

Hey, girls, will one of you do me a solid and pull this finger?

VIDA

Fine, here's five bucks, just get outta my sight... and smell.

A disgusted Vida hands Ty some money and shoves him aside.

VIDA (CONT'D)

And stay there until I graduate. I'm serious. Now go.

Vida turns and walks the opposite way.

TY

(calling after)

You sure? 'Cause I'm learning how to burp the alphabet and could use an audience...

Vida ignores him. Ty looks at his newfound money, smiles and walks off.