

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

Ashley and George are packing Ashley's SUV that is parked in the driveway, outside the garage. George comes through the garage and starts loading the gear into the back of the SUV. George calls to Ashley to bring some more gear out, and she yells back from inside the house. JACKLYN Brown, Late 50's: comes out of the house next door and walks over to George in the driveway. As George turns around he almost bumps into Jacklyn, who is now standing next to him with her hands on her hips. Jacklyn is giving George an impenetrable stare.

GEORGE

Can you bring out the rest of that camping gear?

ASHLEY

(O.S.)

I got it Dad.

JACKLYN

Where are you goin'?

GEORGE

(George looks startled)

Oh, hi. I didn't see you there.
We're going on a trip to Utah.

Jacklyn looks over at the car

JACKLYN

Looks like you've got a lot of camping gear in there.

GEORGE

Yea, we wanted to make sure that we have everything we need.

Ashley walks over to Miss Brown with camping gear in her hands

ASHLEY

Hi Miss Brown! We're getting ready for our big trip to Utah.

Jacklyn looks over at Ashley

JACKLYN

Yes, I see that. Are you sure you have everything you need?

George and Ashley both answer her together with a "yes Ms. Brown"

JACKLYN

Do you have some flares and kitty litter for when you're on the road?

GEORGE

(George looks up thinking
for a minute)

Well, I know I have a roadside kit
in case we run into any trouble.

JACKLYN

But, do you have kitty litter
George? You know you might need
that for traction.

GEORGE

(George looks over at
Ashley confused and then
looks back at Miss
Brown)

I think we'll be ok.

JACKLYN

(Jacklyn starts to turn
around)

I have a whole bunch.

GEORGE

(George stops Jacklyn
abruptly)

Oh, that won't be necessary Miss
Brown. We'll be fine.

JACKLYN

Are you sure?

GEORGE

Yeah, it's ok. Thanks anyway.

JACKLYN

Do you want me to keep an eye on
your place?

GEORGE

Yes, that would be fine. Thank you.

Jacklyn turns around, starts walking away, and waves

JACKLYN

I hope you have a wonderful trip.

Ashley looks up at George confused

ASHLEY

Dad, what the hell do we need kitty
litter for?

George looks over at Ashley with a confused look

GEORGE

I honestly have no idea.

ASHLEY

How would that even help us?

GEORGE

Well, it wouldn't help us. It will help her on the other hand.

George pauses with a smile on his face

GEORGE

(CONT'D)

Her and all those cats she owns.

Ashley laughs with George and they turn back around to continue packing