

CECE (CONT'D)

And he also told us all that stuff
you said about how friends choose
each other? He was pretty
convincing.

(beat)

The girl who ends up with him is
really lucky, in my opinion.

Wren glances over at Leo. He's listening to his earbuds while
putting folding chairs away. He glances up and locks eyes
with Wren. They smile.

The girls leave and Wren walks over to Leo and goes to work
beside him, grabbing and folding one chair after another.

Leo takes out an earbud and puts it in Wren's ear.

They work silently, side by side, heads bobbing to the beat.

CUT TO:

88 EXT. NEW JERSEY TURNPIKE - DAY 88

Cece's minivan cruises down the highway on a beautiful,
sunny, summer day.

89 INT. CECE'S MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS 89

As the car rolls down the open road the four female occupants
sing along to Dancing Nancies, played at a moderate volume.

No longer impossibly young, they are still beautiful and
bursting with life.

Cece drives with one hand dangling out the open window. She
is still rocking a partially shaved head and looking pretty
bad-ass. She glances over at Wren sitting in the passenger
seat and winks.

Wren grins and turns to look at her friends in the back seat.

Jill, hair in a cute pixie cut, is bobbing her head to the
music. Laurel, still rocking a fully shaved head, leans up
between the seats.

LAUREL

Remember when we used to drag race
down this street when we were kids?

CECE

I don't know man, this is a
minivan.

CECE (CONT'D)

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(beat)

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Wren glances over at Leo. He's listening to his earbuds while putting folding chairs away. He glances up and locks eyes with Wren. They smile.

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LAUREL

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Start

Just then a car full of **YOUNG GUYS** pulls up next to them. They HONK their horn and shout out the window.

YOUNG GUYS
Woo hoo! Hotties!

They speed off, laughing.

End

JILL
Oh, come on. That was like an invitation!

Cece considers this for a beat, then leans over and blasts the radio. The girls cheer as she guns the engine.

We drift up and out of the car until we are over the...

90

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

90

The minivan races down the street, blowing past the car with the hot guys.

LAUREL (O.S.)
You know, Wren, there's one more thing you can do if you really want to even the score and prove how much our friendship means to you.

WREN (O.S.)
(apprehensive)
What's that?

The buzzing sound of an electric razor turns on.

Wren whimpers.

JILL (O.S.)
Oh, come on, Wren. It's only hair!

And as Dancing Nancies plays on, a chunk of hair flies out the window and floats away on a gust of wind as the car continues down the road and disappears out of sight.

THE END.

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