

u Jest ' Sarah #1:2  
"Ice Cream" Bob #2

MW

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BOB

Is there a blessing for ice cream?

She raises her cup.

SARAH

Cheers.

BOB

L'chaim.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Sarah and Bob are walking down the street, talking and eating ice cream.

Start

SARAH

So...Have you always been an actor?

BOB

It's all I ever wanted to do. What do you do?

SARAH

I teach kindergarten.

BOB

No kidding. I remember kindergarten. I got straight A's in sandbox.

SARAH

I have one little boy who likes to play in the sandbox. His father is an architect. He hires the other children to build sand castles for him.

BOB

So, kindergarten, huh? You like it?

SARAH

You sound like my mother. She always says, "Sarah is so smart. They should let her teach a higher grade." Anyway...Yes, kindergarten is my preference. I don't have to spend all my time on academics. I can give the children more individual attention. Work on their emotional development.

(MORE)

SARAH #1  
BOB #2

68.

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SARAH (CONT'D)

So maybe they won't end up as  
screwed up as the rest of us.

BOB

You think we're all screwed up?

SARAH

I don't know. I look at the  
children in my classroom. They're  
so open. So...free. I don't  
remember ever being that free.

BOB

What would make you feel that free?

SARAH

I don't know. If I could do one  
thing that was just for me.  
Without worrying about how my  
parents will feel about it. That  
would be...wow.

BOB

I think your parents are great.

SARAH

I love my parents. They've  
sacrificed their whole life for me.  
But they expect me to sacrifice my  
whole life for them.

EXT. SARAH'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT - CONTINUING

Sarah and Bob have returned to Sarah's building and sit on  
the front steps.

BOB

Remember the story I told before?  
The one that was on the radio?

SARAH

Yeah.

BOB

I wish I had a father like that.  
My father and I never got along.  
He hated that I wanted to be an  
actor. We used to have these awful  
bust-out, knock-down arguments.  
But you want to hear something  
wild?

(MORE)

Sarah #2  
Bob #2

69.

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BOB (CONT'D)

Whenever my dad and I would have an argument, the next time I saw him...he'd have bought me a new pair of shoes. Just like that. I'd see him and he'd say, "Here. Here's some shoes." And the bigger the argument, the more expensive the shoes. It used to drive me crazy. I could never figure out.. Why shoes? It finally occurred to me that it was his way of telling me that he, no matter what, he still loved me and that everything was okay. But, boy, you should see my closet. One suit and twenty-seven pairs of wingtips.

SARAH

Where is your father?

BOB

Both my parents are dead.

SARAH

Oh. I'm sorry.

BOB

That's why I envy you. The only family I have are whatever people I happen to be working on a show with at any given time. My life is very...transitory.

They sit in silence for a moment.

SARAH

You know, I was going to tell you, a woman I went to school with is a director with Milwaukee Rep. Have you ever worked there?

BOB

No, but I'd like to.

SARAH

I'll tell her to look out for you.

BOB

Appreciate it.

SARAH

My pleasure.

(pause)

(MORE)

←END