

START

MOLLY STRAND (38) cuts the engine. Our heroine. (Ish.) She watches DEAN MERRILL (17), moppy-hair, safety-pinned eyebrow, slouch to the car, open the passenger door, lean in.

DEAN

The MILF. Twice in one month. If I find out you're, like, subcontracting --

MOLLY

What? You'll tell your homeroom teacher? It's for me. I've got a condition.

Dean piles in as Molly digs wrinkled bills out of her purse.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

I can get you the rest Thursday. Or postdate a check --

DEAN

Dude, this isn't Obamacare. No co-pays. Forty gets you eight 5s.

Dean's just an underage dealer to haggle with. Molly weighs the dignity of it. Hands him the bills.

MOLLY

You need kids, by the way. To be a MILF.

END