

EXT. WEEPING WILLOW - DAY

Vada and Thomas J sit under the tree resting quietly.

VADA

Why do you think people want to get married?

THOMAS J

Well, when you get older you just have to.

VADA

I'm gonna marry Mr. Bixler.

THOMAS J

You can't marry a teacher. It's against the law.

VADA

It is not.

THOMAS J

Yes it is, cause then he'll give you all A's and it won't be fair.

VADA

Not true.

They sit quietly for a moment.

VADA

(nervously)

Have you ever kissed anyone?

THOMAS J

Like they do on TV?

VADA

Uh huh.

THOMAS J

No.

VADA

Maybe we should, just to see what's the big deal.

THOMAS J

But, I don't know how.

VADA

Here, practice on your arm like this.

Vada brings her forearm up to her mouth and starts to kiss it. Thomas J follows.

THOMAS J  
Like this?

VADA  
Uh huh.

They kiss their arms for awhile.

VADA  
Okay. Enough practice. Close your eyes.

THOMAS J  
But then I won't be able to see anything.

Vada raises her fist.

VADA  
Just do it.

THOMAS J  
Okay, okay.

Thomas J and Vada close their eyes. They slowly lean in for a kiss.

VADA  
Okay, on the count of three. One.  
Two. Two and a half. Three.

Vada leans forward and kisses Thomas J on the lips. They both look surprised. Vada then sits back against the tree. A long pause.