

Screenplay

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

A cherubic BOY 7, sits sobbing. Matronly MAVIS 60's, approaches, sits, offers a huge ice cream sundae, caring.

MAVIS

Here sweetheart. You lost? I'm  
Mavis...What's your name honey?

The boy grabs the sundae, spoons feverishly. Bawls louder.

BOY

Kevin...No...Run away.

MAVIS

Oh my golly. Won't your parents  
worry?

BOY

Mommy and Daddy died...my uncle  
beats me...every day.

Mavis hugs the weeping kid, eyes welling.

MAVIS

Come here precious. Don't cry.

A woman approaches.

WOMAN

Steven! Where have you been?  
Daddy's waiting.

MAVIS

Steven? He said his name was  
Kevin...and his parents were---

WOMAN

Steven, have you been telling your  
stories again?...Now you just  
apologize to this nice lady.

The woman walks away. Steven devours greedily, face a mess.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Steven! Come on.

STEVEN

(to Mavis)

Sorry lady.

(winks, raises sundae)

But thanks. Nice. Works every time.

Mavis sits, stunned. Steven skips away, happy.