

INT. BRADLEY HOME ATTIC - DAY

Kelly and Landon look through boxes.

Landon bumps into a couple boxes.

Kelly catches them.

LONDON
I'm really sorry dad.

KELLY
Don't worry about it kiddo. Things
are a little tight up here. We will
just move this over there.

Kelly gently tosses the box to the other side.

It lands on other boxes and spills to the floor.

The contents spill out of the box like an avalanche across
the floor in their direction. Landon picks up a photo of a
young Kelly and a girl.

LONDON
Who is she?

KELLY
Wow. That is my high school swee--
friend. That is my friend Kara.

Landon shuffles through more photos and stops at one with
Kelly and three other boys.

LONDON
Who are these guys with you?

KELLY
That's the whole gang there.

Pointing at the different kids in the photo.

KELLY (CONT.) (CONT'D)
That's Matty next to me. On the
right is Jay and on the left there,
that is Wes.

LONDON
You guys look like trouble.

KELLY
Yeah; we were.

Kelly continues to look at the two photos. Landon has lost interest and has moved to the other end of the attic where he begins stacking boxes.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

Alright boys; that is enough work.
Dinner is ready.

Kelly, deep in thought with the photos, clearly didn't hear Samantha calling them.

LONDON

Come on dad, time to eat.

With no response Landon leaves the attic. After a short delay Kelly turns toward Landon's previous direction.

KELLY

This is too funny. You know, there was that one time...