

MARTY POTTS.

INT. REED RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

MARTY POTTS enters the kitchen - 40's, a jerk. The typical guy RITA would fall for. He takes a seat between KIRBY and LUCAS, smiling at her.

MARTY

Ah, Rita's superstar daughter.
She's told me all about you.

KIRBY

She has, has she?

She shoots a look at Rita, who just smiles.

MARTY

Yeah, she always blabbers on about
her kids. I mean, who the hell
cares, right?

He laughs. Kirby and Lucas exchange uncomfortable glances.
Lucas clears his throat.

LUCAS

Speaking of kids, where's your
daughter Marty?

MARTY

Oh, she's not comin' tonight. Said
she was busy with sumthin'.

(beat)

But she was bummed, she wanted to
meet up with Kirby again.

LUCAS

Why?

MARTY

Ah, I guess they were friends in
high school or somethin'.

KIRBY

Oh yeah? What's her name?

MARTY

Camilla.

KIRBY

Camilla... Potts?

MARTY
(scoffs)
Obviously.

Marty glowers at Rita.

MARTY (CONT'D)
I'm goin' downstairs ta get a beer.
Want one?

RITA
No thanks, honey.

Marty mutters something to himself as he retreats to the basement stairs. Kirby glares at Rita.

KIRBY
Great catch, ma. Typical guy you'd
fall for.

RITA
He's a drunk, sure. But he's a good
guy. I'm just trying to help him.

Kirby looks on in disbelief, she rolls her eyes. Lucas is concerned about Kirby and Camilla.

LUCAS
So... You knew Camilla?

KIRBY
Yep.
(suspicious)
Why do you care so much?

Marty comes barging up the stairs, chuckling to himself as he downs a drink of his beer.

MARTY
He's had the hots for my daughter
for the longest. Ain't a problem,
son, though. She's a looker. Though
if your Mom and I get married, that
would be pretty awkward, wouldn't
ya think?

He laughs to himself, downing another drink as Lucas just chuckles uncomfortably.

LUCAS
Yeah. Awkward for sure.

INT. CAMILLA AND MARTY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

There's an awkward silence as MARTY, beer belly protruding from a white t-shirt covered in numerous stains and wearing his boxers, exits from the hallway.

Camilla chuckles slightly and turns to Lucas.

CAMILLA

Thanks for walking me home, Luc...

MARTY

What, you two just meet up or somethin'?

LUCAS

Yeah, it was on the way, so...

MARTY

Your house is on the other side of town.

Pause. AWKWARD.

LUCAS

Bookstore. A friend of mine works there, she's gonna help me with a report. Got a lot of books up there.

The silence grows and Lucas notices the awkwardness.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

You read, Mr. Potts?

Marty just glares at him. Lucas shuffles toward the door.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

I'm uh... I'm gonna get goin'.

Camilla nods to him and retreats down the hall. Lucas opens the door.

MARTY

Wait.

Lucas turns round to face him.

MARTY (CONT'D)

I told you things would get awkward. Stay away from her kid, for your own good.

LUCAS
What's that...?
(beat)
Wait... is that a threat?

MARTY
More like a warning. Nothing good's
gonna come outta you two, let's
just say that.

Lucas eyes him oddly, before just leaving. The door SLAMS
behind him as Marty grumbles to himself.