

START

RALPHIE
SCHWARTZ
FLICK

SCHWARTZ. You see that, Ralph?

RALPHIE. What?

SCHWARTZ. Esther Jane was lookin' at you.

FLICK. I thought she was lookin' at *me*.

SCHWARTZ. Why would a girl look at *you*? (*He pokes FLICK affectionately as he crosses to RALPHIE.*)

FLICK. Hey, that's my sore ...

SCHWARTZ. You still gettin' a BB gun for Christmas?

RALPHIE. No. They think I'd shoot my eye out.

SCHWARTZ (*incredulous*). Man! How do they come up with these ideas? (*RALPHIE shrugs. SCHWARTZ pulls a new copy of Open Road For Boys from his backpack.*) You seen the new ad? It's all about cowboys not givin' up and how great the Red Ryder BB gun is. (*RALPHIE takes the proffered magazine.*) There. See? It's a whole story.

RALPHIE (*in awe*). Wow.

FLICK. Farkas! Run!

END