

30 CONTINUED:

'Ice Cream Man'

DANIEL (O.S.)
I want to live with dad!!

CAROL
Great! I'll drive you to Reno myself!
(then, to Jake)
I can't drive you to the station.
Can't you call a cab?

JAKE
Sure. I'll do that. Thanks.

Carol closes the door.

CUT TO:

31 EXT. CAROL'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS (D-3) 31

Jake takes out his cell phone. It reads "NO SERVICE."
Frustrated, Jake closes his cell phone, looks around
uncertainly, then starts walking.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - AFTERNOON/LATER (D-3) 32

Jake is still walking. It's hot. He's tired. He stumbles on
the sidewalk, and drops the tub of cashews. The lid comes off
and the nuts spill everywhere. As he bends down to pick them
up a KID on a Big-Wheel drives by through a puddle, splashing
Jake. He stands up and brushes himself off.

MUSIC CUE: Ice Cream Truck jingle

The ice cream truck pulls up. The portly, twinkly-eyed ICE
CREAM MAN leans out toward him.

→ ICE CREAM MAN
Need a lift?

CUT TO:

33 INT./EXT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - DAY (D-3) 33

Jake sits in the passenger seat with his suitcase and cashews
on his lap, while the cheery driver chuckles to himself.

ICE CREAM MAN
Let me guess -- you don't live here,
do ya?

Jake looks down at his suitcase, then back up at the driver.

(CONTINUED)

1/2

Out John Stands

JAKE
How could you tell?

ICE CREAM MAN
Had a feeling. Plus, I saw you
lookin' at the Collins house today.
Fine house. Deep, sturdy basement.

JAKE
Yeah, I was thinking about moving out
here. Now I'm not so sure.

ICE CREAM MAN
Oh, really? Why not?

JAKE
I really don't feel like talking
about it.

ICE CREAM MAN
Welp, sometimes the things you don't
feel like talking about are the things
you need to talk about the most.

JAKE
Maybe. How much further to the station?

ICE CREAM MAN
'Bout a half-mile. You know, feelings
can't really be bottled up. They'll
always find a way out. And then you
might start doing crazy things that
don't seem like you at all.

JAKE
(pondering)
Huh.

ICE CREAM MAN
'Course everybody's different. I
guess, you gotta listen to your own
inner voice. Or voices.

Jake looks slightly confused.

ICE CREAM MAN (cont'd)
Would you like a treat?

JAKE
Thanks. I've been dying for some
sugar all weekend.

Jake reaches behind him and starts to open a cooler.

(CONTINUED)

2/3

ICE CREAM MAN
NOT THAT COOLER!! What did you see?

JAKE
Nothing, nothing!

Suddenly cheery again, the ice cream man reaches back into a different cooler, pulls out a Popsicle and gives it to him.

ICE CREAM MAN
Here. One of my favorites.

JAKE
(nervous)
Thanks.

They drive together in awkward silence

CUT TO:

34 EXT. TRAIN PLATFORM - DAY (D-3) 34

Jake stands on the empty platform, finishing his Popsicle. He tosses the stick into a trash bin just as Adrian approaches.

ADRIAN
Hey.

JAKE
Hey.

A beat.

ADRIAN
It's Sunday. The next train isn't for two hours.

Jake sighs. Perfect. A few moments of awkward silence.

ADRIAN (cont'd)
Listen, I think you're right. Maybe, I do use you as an escape every once in a while. It's fun for me to hear about your cool parties, celebrity stories and wild adventures -- But not if they don't make you happy, too.

A long beat, then:

JAKE
Annie used to talk about moving out of the city. I always laughed at her, but all this time, a part of me thought I'd end up out here with her.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3/3