56   EXT. CLOUD LAKE CAFÉ - DAY   56

      Sydney rides up on the bike and goes in.

57   INT. CLOUD LAKE CAFÉ - CONTINUOUS   57

      The place is still busy from the tail-end of the
      lunchtime rush. Sydney goes to the counter and waits as
      Heather finishes up with a CUSTOMER.

                              HEATHER
            What can I do for you?

                              SYDNEY
            I've come to see about that job...

58   EXT. BEN AND EMMA'S HOUSE - EVENING   58

      Not quite dark. A soft rain is coming down.

59   INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS   59

      Sydney is sitting on the bed with her guitar, working on
      her song, Katie lying at her feet.

      There is a NOISE outside. Someone is calling out her
      name. Sydney puts down her guitar, goes to the window and
      looks out.

      HER POV - Zach is standing in front of the house, his car
      behind him. His windbreaker hood is up to protect him
      from the sprinkling rain.

      START   ZACH
            Anybody need rescuing?

60   EXT. BEN AND EMMA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER   60

      Sydney runs outside to the waiting Zach. The rain is
      starting to come down, not heavy, but steady.

                              SYDNEY
            What're you doing here?

                    ZACH
        You said I had to come, that your
        soul was being sucked out? I tried
        calling you like a million times.

                    SYDNEY
        You really came... I didn't think
        you'd show up.

                    ZACH
        You were like saying, "Zach, you
        gotta come."

                    SYDNEY
                (almost to herself)
        I dunno, it's just that... Usually
        I can't count on people... You
        know what I mean?

                    ZACH
        You can count on me. C'mon, Get
        your stuff together.

                    SYDNEY
        Zach, it's been okay...

Before she can say more, Ben's truck pulls up.

                    SYDNEY (CONT'D)
        That's my dad...

                    ZACH
        I can handle him.

Ben gets out of his truck, eyeing Zach curiously. He goes
to him, extending his hand.

                    BEN
        Hi. Ben Foster. And you're...

                    SYDNEY
        He's my friend, Zach.

                    BEN
        Zach. Yeah, I know all about Zach.

                    SYDNEY
        Whatever mom told you is...

                                              (CONTINUED)

                                                    2/3

> BEN
> (interrupting)
> What're you doing here?

> ZACH
> I came to get Sydney?

Emma comes out on the porch and watches.

> BEN
> What d'you mean?

> SYDNEY
> I called him. When I first got
> here... But, I...

> BEN
> (not letting her
> finish)
> Sorry you drove all this way for
> nothing, Zach. Sydney's not going
> anywhere. You better get in that
> car and turn around.

> SYDNEY
> Dad!

> BEN
> (to Sydney)
> What were you planning to do? Just
> take off?

> SYDNEY
> I didn't think he was really
> coming.

> BEN
> You'd better be on your way.

> ZACH
> But, Mr. Foster, I...

END

> BEN
> Zach, the reason Sydney's here is
> to get her away from her Chicago
> friends. And that includes you.
> Especially you. Aside from the
> fact that I'm not letting my
> fifteen-year-old daughter drive
> off with some kid, I *particularly*
> don't want her to go with you. Now
> (MORE)

3/3

SCENE 1/2

INT. ELEVATOR LANDING/ELEVATOR - LATER (D-2)
     (BEN, ZOEY)

BEN IS WAITING FOR THE ELEVATOR, SCROLLING THROUGH HIS PHONE,
WHEN THE DOORS PING OPEN TO REVEAL A PILE OF BOXES AND **ZOEY**,
A BEAUTIFUL TWENTY-SOMETHING, HOLDING A LARGE BOX.

Sc 1/3

→
start

                    ZOEY

Sorry, I'm going up.

                    BEN

That's cool. (LOOKING UP, NOTICING HER)

Because so am I. (CATCHING THE DOOR) I'll

just...

BEN AWKWARDLY SQUISHES IN PAST SOME BOXES, ALMOST KNOCKING
OVER A FEW THINGS. HE JUST SMILES AT HER AS THE DOORS CLOSE.
AFTER A BEAT...

                    BEN (CONT'D)

I'm not saying anything am I?

                    ZOEY

Nope.

                    BEN

Just checking.

                    ZOEY

I'm Zoey.

                    BEN

Hi, I'm Zoey. I mean Ben. I'm Ben. And

you're Zoey. Hi, Zoey. I'm Ben. Me Ben. I

sound like a caveman. (THEN) So, moving

in?

"Baby Daddy"

                    ZOEY

I am. (LOOKING AROUND) But it seems a

little small now that I see it in the

daylight.

                    BEN

Well this *is* the elevator. (BEAT) You're

messing with me aren't you?

                    ZOEY

Yep.

THE ELEVATOR DOORS OPEN. ZOEY STARTS TO EXIT.

                    ZOEY (CONT'D)

If you could just send it back up when

you're done.

                    BEN

No. Let me help you.

BEN GRABS A BOX, BUT THE BOTTOM FALLS OPEN. CRASH. HE STARTS
TO BEND TO PICK SOMETHING UP BUT KNOCKS OVER ANOTHER BOX.

                    BEN (CONT'D)

Sorry.   ~end

HE QUICKLY PICKS UP ANOTHER ONE AND GOES TO HAND IT TO HER.

                    BEN (CONT'D)

Here, this one doesn't say breakables.

AND SUDDENLY THE DOOR CLOSES, CRUSHING THE BOX HE'S HOLDING.

                    BEN (CONT'D)

Oh wait, it does on this side. (BEAT)

I'll send the elevator back up.

                                    DISSOLVE TO:

2/6