

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

RICKY is stuffing PLASTIC SQUIRT GUNS and SOAKERS into a large bag. KATE walks in, curious.

KATE  
What are you doing?

RICKY  
Getting ready to go play with Tommy.

KATE  
Can I come?

RICKY  
No, we're going into the woods to play war games.

KATE  
So?

RICKY  
Girls don't play war games. You know that.

KATE  
Why not? I can play war just as good as anyone.

RICKY  
You don't even know how to shoot a gun.

KATE  
Do too!

Ricky hands her a water pistol. She points it at the door and shoots. Water streams down the door.

KATE  
See.

RICKY  
Yeah, but you didn't make the sounds.

KATE  
What do you mean?

RICKY  
You have to make the sound of the gun, too.

(CONTINUED)

Ricky takes the gun back and shoots at the door, making GUN SHOT SOUND EFFECTS.

RICKY  
See, like that.

KATE  
Why?

RICKY  
Because, we're pretending they're real guns.

KATE  
Let me try it again.

Ricky hands back the water pistol. Kate points the pistol at the door and squirts the water out. The sound she makes is nothing like a gun.

Ricky take the pistol back.

RICKY  
Wow. That was lame. This is why girls can't play war games.

Ricky stuffs the pistol into the bag and makes his way to the door.

RICKY  
I have to go.

KATE  
I'm going to tell Mom.

RICKY  
So what? She knows I'm going out playing.

KATE  
Yeah, but does she know it's with Tommy?

Ricky's face gets a little flush.

RICKY  
That doesn't matter. I can play with who I want to.

KATE  
Okay cool, I'll just go let her know right now then.

She starts to walk away.

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RICKY

Okay, okay. Stop. What do you want?

KATE

I want to go play with you guys.

RICKY

Fine. Just don't tell Mom.

KATE

Deal, and when we get back we can try my new make-up kit I got for my birthday. I need a face model.

RICKY

What? No way!

KATE

It would be a shame if Mom found out who her little soldier was playing with...

RICKY

I'm not letting you put make-up on me!

KATE

Okay... I'll let Mom know.

Kate turns to the door and cups her hand over her mouth as to SHOUT...

Ricky stops her.

RICKY

Okay! Fine! But don't tell any of my friends.

Kate smiles. Ricky hands her the bag of water pistols.

RICKY

Here, new recruits have to carry the bag... those are the rules.

Ricky exits and Kate follows, slumping over from the weight of the bag.

FADE TO BLACK.