

Slams her computer shut. The next moment, she hears SADIE'S VOICE outside.

START

SADIE (O.S.)

... I know, right? I mean, *he* sat next to *me*, I was like-- *hello?*

Carly slides out of bed for a look out the window. Sees SADIE standing beside a car, talking to her friend Trish who sits behind the wheel.

SADIE (CONT'D)

I don't know. He said he'd call. Which would be awesome. Yeah, I gotta go. I'll text you later.

Sadie turns from the car and hurries for the front door.

CARLY turns from the window. Smiles to herself.

INT. KITCHEN - CARLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - A SHORT TIME LATER

Sadie digs into a piece of birthday cake. Glances up when Carly walks in.

SADIE

Sorry-- did I wake you up?

CARLY

(shakes her head)
Have fun?

SADIE

Yeah.

CARLY

How was the movie?

SADIE

Good. You know. Dumb.

CARLY

(smiles)
Yeah.

This moment, just the two of them, so rare nowadays. Carly sits, oh so casual. Wants to make it last.

CARLY (CONT'D)
See anybody you know?

SADIE
We ran into a couple of guys. They were just-- you know. They ended up sitting with us. It was cool.

Carly smiles. Considers.

CARLY
I remember, the first time I saw a movie with a guy, I was so nervous. His name was Jason Kenny-- what a cutie. But I was so worried about getting popcorn in my teeth...

Sadie's phone VIBRATES. New text message. Sadie automatically grabs it. Reads. Chuckles to herself.

SADIE
It's just Trish. Go ahead with your story.

But Sadie's clearly distracted now. The moment has passed.

CARLY
No, I just-- I was afraid to eat any popcorn, in case it got stuck in my teeth. Jason thought I was on some sort of special diet...

Her voice trails off. It sounded a lot funnier a moment ago.

SADIE
(gamely)
That's funny.

Carly looks at her. That same bittersweet smile. Then she's on her feet. A quick kiss.

CARLY
I'm glad you had fun. 'Night, kiddo.

SADIE
Good night, Mom.

END

Carly heads for the door. A last glance back-- Sadie's already texting Trish back. Carly goes.