

CLEMENTINA: (*adjudging Charlie*) If he gives me any trouble, I'll stick him in my pocket.

JO-LANDA: (*giggles*) Right.

BETH: Cooooommmme ooonnnnnnnnn!

JO-LANDA: (*pushes Beth in the back*) Go, we're going, so go.

CLEMENTINA: Grab a bottle of Bucky, if they have any.

JO-LANDA: Bony day.

*(Beth and Jo-Landa exit. Clementina watches the street for a moment, looks over her shoulder and catches Charlie staring at her)*

CLEMENTINA: Hi.

CHARLIE: Hi. (*clears his throat*) It's, uh... it's pretty warm.

CLEMENTINA: Not bad. Yeah, not bad. (*a beat*) I'm Clem.

CHARLIE: Clem?

CLEMENTINA: Clem, yeah. Short for Clementina.

CHARLIE: I can honestly say I've never heard that name before in my life. Clementina. That's a whopper.

CLEMENTINA: (*grunts*) Guess so.

CHARLIE: Why "Clem" for short? Why not "Tina"?

*(Clementina looks away)*

CHARLIE: I'm sorry. I ask too many questions.

CLEMENTINA: It's a perfectly reasonable question.

CHARLIE: Again, I apologize.

CLEMENTINA: (*gesturing dismissively*) Ona guzik.

*(Charlie finds some reasonably clean newspaper and spreads it out in front of the wall)*

CHARLIE: You wanna sit down?

CLEMENTINA: (*looks down the street in the direction her friends have gone*) Might s'well.

*(Clementina sits on the newspaper that Charlie has laid out for her. Charlie pulls up his own piece of newspaper a respectable distance away)*

CHARLIE: So, you live, you know, outdoors?

CLEMENTINA: Mostly.

CHARLIE: Yeah, yeah. That's cool.

CLEMENTINA: Is it?

CHARLIE: Well, it's not... you know. How long? ...have you lived... outdoors?

CLEMENTINA: Almost two years.

CHARLIE: Wow. Yeah.