

FLETCHER

AUDITION SIDE

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INT. MARY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

A doorbell rings. MARY (18), and MIRANDA (18) make their way downstairs and open the door. FLETCHER (18), sporting oversized glasses and hair parted to the side, stands outside Mary's house, while holding a small box.

MARY

Fletch. What's up man?

FLETCHER

Hey Mary.

He notices Miranda.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

Oh hey, Miranda.

MIRANDA

Hey.

FLETCHER

So I heard what happened today, and I just wanted to swing by and check on you. How are you holding up?

MARY

That's very nice of you.
I'm..alright I guess. I'll get over it.

FLETCHER

Emma's pulled a lot of horrible pranks on me too. I know what it can be like.

MIRANDA

And what did you do about it?

FLETCHER

Nothing I guess.

MARY

What's in the box?

FLETCHER

Baked you some blueberry pies.
Well, my mom baked you some blueberry pies.

MARY

You told your mom what happened today?

FLETCHER

Oh. No, no! She just, well she loves to bake. I figured I could bring you some.

MARY

Well, thank you. That's very thoughtful.