

Script: GRETA, Greta, 3 pages

ROLE: GRETA, 16-18

Jason, a handsome, articulate teenager/young adult (18-22) works as a line cook at the same seafood restaurant where Greta gets a job as a waitress. Although he's turned his life around, not so long ago Jason spent time in juvie for joyriding and he's determined to put that behind him to become an accomplished chef and open his own restaurant someday. Immediately smitten with the rash and beautiful Greta, Jason embarks on a sweet summer romance with her. But their relationship is not without its pitfalls and Jason worries that his romance with Greta could jepordize his future.

EXT. METROPOLITAN HOTEL - ROOF - NIGHT

Jason and Greta emerge on the rooftop of the abandoned hotel, and look out over the lights of the city by the sea. She touches a small tattoo on his biceps. Crudely realized initials, reading "R.S."

GRETA

Hmmm. She must have been pretty.

JASON

R.S. is a he.

Greta raises an eyebrow.

JASON (CONT'D)

It ain't like that. Just a good friend.

GRETA

Mm-hmm. And does he have your initials tattooed on his arm?

JASON

No.

GRETA

Well, why not?

JASON

'Cause I'm not dead.

Greta waits for details, but Jason's done talking about it.

(CONTINUED)

GRETA

So, is this what you do for fun  
around here?

JASON

I try not to have fun. I work  
instead. I kinda have this talent  
for finding trouble and getting all  
up in it. So I stay busy. Idle  
hands, and all that.

GRETA

So, you're going to be a chef?

JASON

I'm going to own my own restaurant.

GRETA

Where'd you learn to cook? Home ec?

JASON

Prison.

Greta laughs, but ceases immediately.

GRETA

Liar.

JASON

Well, juvie.

GRETA

Really? What for?

JASON

Joy ridin'.

GRETA

You're so full of it.

JASON

No ma'am. It's not like I'm  
bragging or nothing. I ain't proud  
of it.

GRETA

For stealing cars?

JASON

Yep.

(CONTINUED)

GRETA

Then, how come you're riding a BMX  
when you could be ridin' a BMW?

Greta smiles but Jason barely does.

JASON

Nah. I'm done with all that.

GRETA

Wow. The correctional system really  
corrected you.

JASON

Let me tell you something. It's a  
miracle I'm still on the outside.  
Where I'm at now, I done it myself.  
And I don't know if I go back...  
well then, I did that too.

GRETA

That's pretty cool...But you'd  
steal me a BMW, right?

Jason laughs.

GRETA (CONT'D)

See, that's a joke.

Greta looks out at the night, listens to the distant surf.