

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The trash can is absolutely full.

He tries stuffing the eggs into it. They barely fit. He rummages around and tries to poke them down into it.

He pulls out the whole trash bag.

Then he walks toward the front door, carrying the trash.

EXT. LOSKI HOUSE - DAY

As Bryce comes out the door carrying the trash.

We can hear the garbage truck coming up the block.

Suddenly Bryce sees Juli. She's still on the porch, refastening Lucy's leash.

BRYCE

Hey --

JULI

Hey --

He starts down to the street. The trash bag is heavy.

He gets to the curb, Juli following.

He stuffs the trash bag into the garbage container that's out on the street for the garbage truck pickup.

The egg carton pokes out.

Juli can see the eggs through the holes in the carton.

JULI

Why are you throwing the eggs away?
Did you break them?

BRYCE

Yeah and I'm really sorry about
that.

She opens the carton. All the eggs are there, intact.

JULI

Why are you throwing them away?

BRYCE
Does the word salmonella mean
anything to you?

JULI
Salmonella?

BRYCE
My mom doesn't think it's worth the
risk.

The garbage truck arrives in front of the house and empties
the trash bags into the back of the truck.

Juli is just standing there, stunned, as the noise of the
garbage truck makes conversation temporarily impossible.

The truck pulls away.

BRYCE
So that's basically it.

Bryce starts back toward his house. Juli follows him.

JULI
Salmonella?

BRYCE
Your backyard is like, covered in
turds. I mean, look at your place
Juli. Just look at it. It's a
complete mess.

JULI
It is not.

BRYCE
Oh come on, Juli. Look at it.

She looks over at the house. It happens to look particularly
funky.

JULI
Have you always thrown the eggs
away?

BRYCE
Look, we didn't want to hurt your
feelings.

JULI

My feelings? People pay me for these eggs. They pay me two dollars a dozen --

BRYCE

They do?

JULI

Why didn't you just give them back to me? Why didn't you just come up with a polite excuse like, we don't want your stupid eggs. I was just being ... neighborly.

BRYCE

Yeah, well if you really want to be neighborly look at your yard. It's a freak. People on this block have lawns. Every single house. And you know what? It's May. Who has Christmas lights all year long?

JULI

You don't like our twinkle lights? Are you nuts? Twinkle lights make you happy. There's no law that says you have to take them down in January. Downtown Seattle is full of twinkle lights.

BRYCE

(sarcastically)

And Santa Clauses, everybody's got Santa Clauses all year long.

(throwing her line back at her)

I mean, just because you own something doesn't mean it's not part of the neighborhood. You said that yourself, Juli, on TV.

JULI

I hate you, Bryce Loski, I absolutely hate you.

She turns around walks back over to her house. Lucy the dog follows.