

INT. GROCERY STORE - NEXT DAY

Katie rolls her cart to holiday music.

BASHIR, 6^e rides the back of a shopping cart with a few items in it and bumps into Katie's cart, causing cereal boxes to tumble to the floor.

His mother, BETHEL, 30s, runs behind him.

BETHEL

Bashir! How many times do I have to tell you not to do that?

Katie helps Bashir and Bethel place the boxes back on the shelf.

BETHEL (CONT'D)

Please forgive my son. Say, sorry to the lady.

BASHIR

Sorry, lady.

KATIE

It's okay. It was an accident. I'm Katie. What's your name?

BASHIR

Bashir.

KATIE

And how old are you, Bashir?

BASHIR

Ten on December 24th!

BASHIR

KATIE

Wow! Christmas Eve! Hope you get twice the gifts.

BETHEL

Hi, I'm Bethel, Bashir's mom.
Thanks for being kind. Not everyone is sometimes. I've not seen you before.

KATIE

Just got here. What about you?

Bethel grabs her son's hand.

BETHEL

We live at the Women's Center. It was nice meeting you.

Bethel starts to roll the cart.

KATIE

Can I give you a lift?

BETHEL

No, we'll wait for the shuttle.

BASHIR

But mom, it takes forever.

KATIE

And it's cold outside.

Bethel looks at Bashir.

BETHEL

If it's no trouble.

KATIE

No trouble at all.