

Maggie shakes her head "no."

MAGGIE

Oh, Misses Skillpa. I'm sorry.

JACK (O.S.)

Momma?

Maggie smiles as Jack scurries from the couch to the table.

MAGGIE

(to Jack)

It's okay baby, everything's okay.

JACK

Ice cream momma?

MAGGIE

No baby, I think we gotta get going now.

EMMA

Next time perhaps. Why don't I get you two home.

Emma exits into the kitchen and grabs a set of car keys from a small key rack.

EXT./INT. SKILLPA HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

Maggie and Jack wait on the lawn.

The garage door opens revealing Emma standing in front of the now uncovered Skillpa auto.

Emma turns to the passenger side, stops and walks to the driver side.

She awkwardly slides behind the steering wheel and fumbles around to find where the key belongs, puts it into the ignition and is startled as the car rumbles.

The car creeps out of the garage, lunges forward and screeches to a halt at the end of the driveway.

Emma pokes her head out the window.

EMMA

You ready?