

Kathryn and Cecile sit on a blanket. A lavish picnic lies around them. Kathryn wears large sunglasses, a scarf and a hat to protect her from the sunlight. She sits behind Cecile and braids her hair.

KATHRYN

So, rumor has it that you went on a date with Court Reynolds. I hear he's very nice.

CECILE

He's alright.  
(giggles)  
He kept talking about this bulimic headcase he dumped over Fourth Of July.

KATHRYN

Really? Bulimic headcase.

CECILE

What a loser she must be.  
(beat)  
Anyhow, Court's invited me to the Hamptons for Labor Day Weekend.

KATHRYN

That's great.

CECILE

You think so? I don't know. I guess I'm just scared.

KATHRYN

What are you scared of?

CECILE

Ah duh. Boys. I've never even gone to first base with a guy. What do I do?

KATHRYN

Haven't you ever practiced with one of your girlfriends?

CECILE

Eww. No. That's gross.

KATHRYN

It's not gross. How else do you think girls learn? Here turn around and face me.

Cecile turns and faces Kathryn, who removes her glasses.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Now close your eyes and wet your lips.

CECILE

Are you for real?

KATHRYN

Do you want to learn or not?

CECILE

I guess. It still sounds gross.

Cecile does as instructed. Kathryn leans in and kisses her on the mouth.

KATHRYN

See that wasn't so bad.

CECILE

It was nothing.

KATHRYN

Let's try it again, only this time I'm going to stick my tongue in your mouth. When I do that I want you to massage my tongue with yours. That's what first base is.

CECILE

(reluctant)

Okay.

KATHRYN

Eyes closed.

Cecile closes her eyes. Kathryn leans in and kisses her again, only this time longer. She continues to kiss her then gently pushes her tongue into Cecile's. Cecile does as instructed and they start to make out.

Kathryn eyes look towards the ground where Cecile's hands are now clutching the grass. Kathryn smiles and continues her seduction.

She places her hand on Cecile's thigh and moves it under her dress. Cecile lets out a soft sigh.

Kathryn breaks from the kiss. They look at each other and smile.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Not bad.

CECILE

That was cool.

KATHRYN

Maybe you should try it on your friend Ronald sometime.

CECILE

What are you saying?

KATHRYN

Oh come on Cecile. He's crazy about you.

CECILE

Is it that obvious?

Kathryn nods.

CECILE (cont'd)

He sends me letters you know. Love letters.

KATHRYN

That's so romantic. Have you responded?

CECILE

No.

KATHRYN

Well do you like him?

CECILE

I don't know.

KATHRYN

Cecile, we just made out in the middle of Central Park. You can trust me.

CECILE

(beat)

I do like him. I can't stop thinking about him.

Cecile starts to cry. Kathryn hugs her.

CECILE (cont'd)

What am I going to do? If my mother found out about Ronald she would kill me.

Kathryn grabs her and looks her straight in the eye.

KATHRYN

Listen to me. Your mother must never know. Never.

CECILE

Okay.

KATHRYN

Did you hide the letters?

CECILE

Yes. They're in this antique doll house  
in my room.

KATHRYN

I want you to make me copies of his  
letters and bring them to me.

CECILE

Why?

KATHRYN

Cecile if there's one thing I'm great  
at it's love letters. With my help,  
he'll be eating out of the palm of  
your hand. Perhaps we can arrange a  
little get together for the two of you  
at my house.

CECILE

You'd do that for me?

KATHRYN

Of course I would. We're friends,  
right?

CECILE

Best friends.

Cecile kisses her on the cheek and hugs Kathryn.