

Brunch

written by

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INT. DINER - DAY

LUCY and her grandmother, SANDRA sit across from each other.
A sticky table sitting between them.

LUCY
Can I ask you about something kinda
weird?

SANDRA
Yeah, What's up kiddo?

LUCY
When did you peak?

SANDRA
Am I supposed to know what that
means? If you're trying to get me
to say something dirty-

LUCY
NO- like, when did you reach the
highest point in your life.

Sandra leans in. Eyes wide.

SANDRA
(hinting)
Lucy, i've never done that before,
remember?

LUCY
No grandma- I-

She laughs at her naivety.

SANDRA
I'm just kidding with you. I think
probably...Right now.

Sandra considers her response.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
I'm healthy, I have you, your mom,
my husband, what more could I ask
for?

Lucy looks to her lap.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
What's on your mind peanut?

LUCY

I don't know, I'm just worried that I won't do well in college- like- socially. What if I've already peaked. What if that's the best it gets?

SANDRA

I promise you it's not. You have so many more adventures to go on and so many more people to meet. You should be excited for your future, not scared of your past.

Lucy sits still, analyzing her advice.

LUCY

Okay but what if I don't peak till I'm- your age?

SANDRA

Gee, thanks.

LUCY

Not that that's-

SANDRA

I mean fair enough. I'm just an old hag waiting to kick the bucket.

LUCY

No I-

SANDRA

I mean at least I get a discounted meal. Too bad I have to eat it with-

Lucy struggles to talk, laughing between words.

LUCY

Grandma!

They laugh together.

SANDRA

You'll be just fine.

LUCY

Yeah...maybe.

SANDRA

Yeah, *Maybe*. Maybe everything will be alright. Maybe you don't have to worry.

Sandra nudges Lucy's chin.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Maybe you still have time.

Lucy smiles.

LUCY

Thanks grandma.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Hey isn't it crazy that we're technically both seniors?

SANDRA

Yeah too bad only one of us gets a discount.

FADE OUT.