

CONTINUED:

The Bum walks off. Kit pitches the shoes to Cato.

KIT

Why don't you see if they fit you?

Cato picks them up and looks at them.

CLOSE ON TRASH CAN

Kit is culling through a trash can, looking for valuables, reading other people's mail, etc.

KIT (o.c.)

This lady don't ever pay her bills  
... She's gonna get in trouble  
if she doesn't watch out.

Cato, ignoring him, picks up a magazine that is lying in the grass. When the CAMERA returns to Kit, he has stripped off his apron.

KIT

I threw enough trash for today,  
Cato.... I'll see you in the morning.

He slaps Cato on the back and walks off. Cato throws a mouldy loaf of bread at his back.

CATO

Catch!

KIT

What do you mean?

He throws the loaf back at Cato.

EXT. ALLEYS

Kit walks through the deserted alleys of the sleeping town... as the MAIN TITLES APPEAR. He balances a stolen mop on his finger; he stomps a can and looks around to see if anyone has spotted him at this. As the CREDITS end he sees Holly in front of her house, twirling her baton. He crosses the street and introduces himself.

EXT. FRONT LAWN

KIT

Hi, I'm Kit. I'm not keeping you  
from anything important, am I?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOLLY

No.

KIT

Well, I was just messing around  
over there, thought I'd come over  
and say hello to you.

(smiling)

I'll try anything once.

(pause)

What's your name? I said mine.

HOLLY

Holly.

KIT

Listen, Holly, you want to take  
a walk with me?

HOLLY

What for?

KIT

Well, I got some stuff to say.  
Guess I'm kind of lucky that way.  
Most people don't have anything on  
their minds, do they?

Holly eyes him suspiciously.

EXT. STREET

They walk down the middle of the street. Holly has accepted  
his offer.

KIT

Oh, incidentally, my last name is  
Carruthers. Sounds a little too  
much like "druthers," doesn't it?

HOLLY

It's okay.

KIT

Well, nobody asked me what I  
thought. They just hung it on me.

Holly breaks the silence that follows.

HOLLY

You still in school?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIT

Nah, I got me a job.

HOLLY (o.c.)

Doing what?

KIT

Well, I don't mind getting up early,  
so I got a job throwing garbage...  
I'm not in love with the stuff, okay.

In the distance we hear Holly's FATHER calling her. She eases off.

HOLLY

That's my father. I got to run.

KIT

Hey, wait a minute. When am I  
going to see you again?

Holly isn't sure how to reply.

HOLLY

Well, I know what my daddy's going  
to say.

KIT (o.c.)

What?

HOLLY

Can I be honest?

KIT

Sure.

HOLLY

Well, that I shouldn't be seen  
with anybody that collects garbage.

KIT (o.c.)

He'll say that?

HOLLY

Yeah.

KIT (o.c.)

Now what's he know about garbage,  
huh?

HOLLY

Nothing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIT (o.c.)

There you go.

HOLLY

Well, I mean there's nothing he wants to know about it... I've got to run.

She waves goodbye and runs off. Kit waves back.

EXT. HOLLY'S BACK YARD

Holly walks into the back yard, where her father is working. Half-painted signs lean against the garage.

FATHER

Who was that?

HOLLY

Just some boy.

He throws some paint off his brush onto the ground.

HOLLY

Is that going to kill the grass?

He flicks his brush teasingly at her feet. She retreats to a chair, giggling.

HOLLY

You got some on my feet.

FATHER

What'd he want?

HOLLY

Just wanted to know if we needed any yardwork done... I said no, and for him not to bother us.

INT. EMPLOYMENT AGENCY

Kit is talking with a CLERK inside an employment agency.

CLERK (o.c.)

You ever held another job before?

KIT

I used to throw trash for the City.

CLERK

You lost that one?

(CONTINUED)