

**"Football For Real"**

AUSTIN and TREVOR are left in the living room while their mothers go to the kitchen.

AUSTIN

So, what do you want to do?

TREVOR

Let's play something.

Trevor starts looking through his video toys.

AUSTIN

Let's play football!

TREVOR

We can't. I broke that game.

AUSTIN

I mean outside. With a football.

TREVOR

Outside? Football for real?

AUSTIN

Yeah. I brought one. We can throw it around in the front yard.

*"Football For Real" (2)*

TREVOR

I've never really thrown a football for real. But I can make Andrew Luck throw it great on my game.

AUSTIN

Ok. You be him on the Colts. I'll be Russell Wilson. Let's go.

He heads toward the front door. Trevor puts down his video games, hesitates.

AUSTIN (cont'd)

And when we've worked up a sweat, we'll come in and play video games. Ok?

TREVOR

We're gonna work up a sweat?!

AUSTIN

Yeah. Come on!

Austin tosses the ball to Trevor, who bobbles it like a hot potato. He follows Austin out the door with a sigh and a worried expression.

