

RISKY BUSINESS

LANA:
How do you like living at home?

JOEL:
Ok, I'll be out next year.

LANA:
I bet your folks are nice, and they'll be gone 'til Sunday?

JOEL:
Yea

LANA:
Cause you know I was thinking...I mean after your friend came over, I couldn't believe it.
A kid your age walks in with \$100.

JOEL:
Ha, Glen.

LANA:
Where'd he get that kinda change?

JOEL:
I don't know

LANA:
Said he cashed a bond. You people have a lot of bonds. So I was thinking, if we ever got
our friends together we'd make a fortune, you know that?

JOEL:
Yea, you're right.

LANA:
You wanna do that?

JOEL:
What?

LANA:
Get our friends together over the next couple of days.

JOEL:
No I don't think so.

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LANA:

Make some money, be a little Enterpriser.

JOEL:

Future Enterpriser

LANA:

Be whatever you wanna be. What if I said I'd be your girlfriend the next couple of days? No charge. Look, I'm not trying to push you on the idea or anything. It's just that my mind keeps working all the time. Nothing I can do about it. It just keeps working and working.

JOEL:

Warm enough?

LANA:

I'm ok.

JOEL:

How come you left home?

LANA:

Why?

JOEL:

I was just wondering.

LANA:

I left home because my stepfather kept coming on to me. What else do you want to know?

JOEL:

Do you have any brothers or sisters?

LANA:

I've got a brother, what else?

JOEL:

If you don't want to talk

LANA:

No, ask me anything.

JOEL:

No, I don't think you wanna talk and it's ok.

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LANA:

I wanna talk; I really want to talk to you.

JOEL:

What's he do?

LANA:

Business school

JOEL:

Yea? How come you're not in school?

LANA:

I'm not my brother. Look I'm really trying to be friends with you, but I'd appreciate if you'd stop laying these little judgments on me while you're driving around in your Dad's \$80,000 car. I'll see ya around.

(Lana Exits)

JOEL:

Hello, was it something I said?