

PATRICK

That he has a lovely daughter.
Beckett taught me.

Now it all makes sense to her. Martin is still confused, but he's calmed by his daughter's kiss on his cheek. She signs -- "I'll explain later -- love you, daddy." Patrick shakes his hand, but Martin holds on for a second longer than he has to. The look in his face tells Patrick that he's not above getting violent when it comes to protecting his daughter.

Patrick smiles nervously and Cassie leads him out.

CASSIE

Are you okay?

PATRICK

Beckett talked to my mom.

Off Cassie's alarm --

EXT. MOTEL -- NIGHT

Winds eerily kick up leaves. The seedy place is largely deserted, and somewhat scary.

Oliver watches from the sidewalk. He takes a breath for courage and moves toward the agreed upon destination.

INT. MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

The unlocked door creaks opens. Oliver enters.

No one is here, but the bathroom light is on. Oliver enters. There is a note taped to the mirror:

"Went out for wine coolers. Be back in fifteen."

INT. MOTEL BATHROOM -- NIGHT (MINUTES LATER)

Oliver freshens up for his date. Shirtless, he sprays some Polo cologne, stolen from his brother's room. He neatly combs his hair. A beat, then --

Oliver pulls out the werewolf HAIR and glue from his plastic pumpkin. He quickly applies some under his arms. He takes a nervous beat, then puts some OFF CAMERA in his pubic area. As he puts his shirt back on --

There is the sound of the door opening, then quickly clicking shut and locking. Excited, nervous and entirely innocent, Oliver enters the room --

PRETTY HANDSOME

INT. MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

-- and stops dead in his tracks. Standing before him is a LARGE HULKING MAN, at least six foot five. The man is in his late 30s and carrying a pack of wine coolers.

JOE is pasty and his face is blank. He's Lenny in "Of Mice and Men," if Lenny could type and write dirty emails.

Oliver stares, shocked and motionless. They look at each other for a long beat, then --

JOE

You lied to me.

(a beat)

You're not fifteen.

Oliver is frozen, terrified. Suddenly, he BOLTS out the door and escapes into the night.

EXT. CHIP AND CORKIE'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

REAR VIEW: Bob and Elizabeth (now dressed as a male doctor) make their way up the walk as party sounds blast from the house.

BOB

(in a feminine voice)

How do I look?

ELIZABETH

Why are you talking like that?

BOB

I'm trying to get into character.

They walk some more. She looks over at him, giggles.

ELIZABETH

You have VPL -- visible panty lines. Next time wear a thong.

He's not used to her playfulness. He likes it. A beat, then wryly --

BOB

Spread your legs more when you're walking -- pretend you have a pair.

She mimics a male strut, cracking both of them up. They arrive at the door, check each other's costumes.

ELIZABETH

You make a pretty woman.

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