EXT. BEACH

Oscar is preparing a makeshift boat, out of sticks.

June walks up with ham.

JUNE
Here’s your ham. Not sure what you wanted this for. Are you gonna eat it on the boat?

OSCAR
What? I wrote “hammer”. Oh no. Seagulls got the “mer”.

JUNE
Dammit, Oscar. That ham was heavy too.

OSCAR
Well, it’s here. Might as well eat it, I guess.

JUNE
Knock yourself out.

Oscar sits down and begins to eat by himself.

June watches, frustrated.

Oscar is eating. Looks up at her after a bit.

OSCAR
Want some?

JUNE
I guess. I did carry it all this way.

OSCAR
We don’t have any utensils. So. You have to use your hands.

June sits down. Starts eating.

JUNE
It’s not bad.

Nods her head.

JUNE (CONT’D)
How sandy is your piece right now?
OSCAR
Very.

JUNE
Mine too.

Beat.

JUNE (CONT’D)
But food on the beach is tough. It’s a weird place to be eating. You know? It’s kinda hard to thread that needle.

OSCAR
Yeah. If your food is handheld, it’s going to get sandy. But if you need utensils, you’re lugging around a bag of forks and knives.

JUNE
Hm.

They both look out at the ocean.

JUNE (CONT’D)
I wonder...what the all time best beach food is.

OSCAR
What about ice cream?

JUNE
Beach is hot and ice cream melts. I mean, the second you start on that cone, you’re trying to beat the buzzer. You’re licking around the edges, trying to stem the tide. I mean, you’re not handing me a snack, you’re handing me a time bomb.

OSCAR

JUNE
Are you insane? Churos are covered in a substance that looks exactly like sand. What’s sand? What’s cinnamon sugar? I don’t know, I guess I’m eating both.
OSCAR
All right, genius, what’s your brilliant idea?

JUNE
Oh, I’m not here to be helpful, I’m just here to shoot down any ideas you’ve got.

OSCAR
Ah, all right. Wait. The perfect beach food...is...bufallo wings.

June laughs.

Super saucy, sticky.

JUNE
Mmmhmm.

OSCAR
Really spicy for that hot beach weather.

JUNE
Oh.

OSCAR
Then when you’re done, you feel awful and you’re left with a gross pile of bones.

JUNE
Oooh. Plus, it’ll probably give you diahrea. Great news! You’re doin that at the beach.

OSCAR
You know? Honestly? I kind of do want wings right now.

JUNE
Yeah. Sounds good.

Oscar looks at the ham.

OSCAR
No offense ham, but I wish you were wings.

June looks to the ham as well.
JUNE
Sorry, buddy.

June laughs.

OSCAR
Wait, what’d you just call me? You don’t need to use that kind of language!

JUNE
He just called you a fucking asshole.

Oscar laughs.

JUNE (CONT’D)
What are you, anyway? What part of the body are you?

OSCAR
Yeah, ham.

JUNE
Are you a hock?

Oscar observes the ham. They both keep talking to it.

OSCAR
Oh. Now you’re quiet. Okay.

JUNE
Oh, oh oh you have nothing to say now?

OSCAR
Now you’re quiet?

JUNE
Oh, fine, that makes sense.

They both laugh.

Kase walks up.

KASE
What are you doin?

End