

14

INT. BRODERICK'S PARENTS HOME. DAY 7. MEET THE PARENTS

Broderick and Angel walk into his parents house, and his Dad comes to greet them.

MR. WHITE

Hey son, how you doin'?

BRODERICK

I'm alright Dad. How you feeling?

MR. WHITE

A little tired, but it's nothing to worry about.

BRODERICK

Are you sure Dad? Have you been eating right?

MR. WHITE

I eat what your Mama fixes me, and you know she be all over my diet. Anyhow, is this your lady friend?

BRODERICK

Yes Sir, this is Angel.

MR. WHITE

Well she certainly looks like one. Hi there young lady.

ANGEL

Hi Mr. White. It's very nice to meet you.

Mrs. White comes out of the kitchen and gives her son a hug and kiss.

BRODERICK

Hey Mama, this is Angel.

MRS. WHITE

Angel... is that some pet name? What's her real name?

ANGEL

It is my real name Mrs. White. It's nice to meet you.

MRS. WHITE

Of course it is, it means you've made it to the next step.

ANGEL

Excuse me? Next step?

MRS. WHITE

Yeah in trying to land my son, but you will have to get through me first.

BRODERICK

Mama.... come on..

MRS. WHITE

Look boy, don't Mama me. If you had listened to me in the first place, you wouldn't be in the situation that you're in!

MR. WHITE

Sweetie, that's enough. There's no need to be rude.

MRS. WHITE

You're right. Angel I apologize. I'm just a little protective of my son, he's the only one I've got.

ANGEL

Oh, that's ok.

MRS. WHITE

So why don't you come in the kitchen with me, while they go work on that computer.

BRODERICK

Well, Angel can come with me

ANGEL

It's ok, you go ahead.

She walks into the kitchen with Mrs. White.

MRS. WHITE

Would you like some coffee

ANGEL

No Ma'am I don't drink coffee.

MRS. WHITE

Huh, what kind of person don't drink coffee?

ANGEL

Well is has so much caffine, and that's not good for me.

MRS. WHITE

not good for you, how come?

ANGEL

Well I mean it's not good for anyone.

MRS. WHITE

hmmm ok

ANGEL

Anyway, I want to let you know, you don't have to protect Broderick from me. I really care about him.

MRS. WHITE

I'm his mother, it's my job. Do you have any kids?

ANGEL

No Ma'am

MRS. WHITE

Ever been married?

ANGEL

No Ma'am.

MRS. WHITE

Really a pretty girl like you; why not?

ANGEL

Oh, I don't know.

MRS. WHITE

Well Broderick says your smart, and have done well for yourself. I doubt you have trouble finding a man.

ANGEL

Well, I am picky that's all.

MRS. WHITE

Well so am I when it comes to someone for my son. He deserves the best, and I am going to make sure that's what he gets next time around.

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