

~~GENESIS (CONT'D)~~

~~Since some of us forgot to fill out
our direct deposit forms...perhaps
we can catch up on that.~~

~~The rest of the bus, all wearing the same summer camp
counselor yellow, groan. Some laugh; some ooh at the remark.~~

~~GENESIS (CONT'D)~~

~~(sing-song at first)~~

~~It's your money...we just got to
get on the road before 1:00--helps
us beat traffic.~~

~~MIA GRACE~~

~~He won't even take that long...~~

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INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

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Meanwhile, a duffel bag plops on top of Emery's bed. He starts to pack frantically. Though he doesn't search, he knows exactly what he's bringing. He packs binders, packers-- other FTM accessories trans men need in order to 'pass'. He grabs his body tape and baby powder. He shoves it all into his bag and hides it from out of view, just finishing placing a pillow overtop of it as Roni comes in.

RONI

(with two cups of coffee)

I'm just glad they're accepting you
back...after everything.

She's placed his coffee in a to-go container. He goes to his mom lovingly, taking the cup and kisses her cheek. She takes a sip and leans against the door frame.

RONI (CONT'D)

Juni called; told me everyone's
waiting for you but not to rush
since there's a lot of people still
coming in...Mia Grace is really
going to be there, huh...

EMERY

Yeah...

RONI

Baby//

EMERY

//I know, Mom...I'll be careful.

RONI

Maybe you won't have to see her
much...

EMERY

That won't be possible. She's our
lead counselor. We're all going to
have to report to her for different
things.

RONI

But they never even confirmed if
she//

He's finished packing. He is about to zip it until he turns
to her

EMERY

//Mom?

She raises a hand; raising a silent white flag. It's a sore
topic. But she looks to her son,

EMERY (CONT'D)

...You be careful around here, and
make sure you eat, alright? I'll
have free access to my own phone.
And don't get too excited--I get to
come home on the weekends.

RONI

No parties, I promise...Your Auntie
is going to spend the week with me--
just to make sure.

She walks closer and closer to her son.

EMERY

You call me if you need anything,
okay? And turn your silencer off//

RONI

...Okay Dad.

She kisses and hugs him.

RONI (CONT'D)

Listen, if you're not going to
shave it all off, can you at least
just tame that caterpillar on your
lip?

She passes him a razor as she turns to leave, following after
him as he carries his bag.