

One last long look at Katie, he shoves his hands deeper into his pockets and turns to walk away. He glances at Even.

SEAN

No buses come here.

Evan glances at Katie and back at Sean with a shrug. Sean walks off.

Katie sucks in a deep breath of air as he disappears.

EVAN

He seems nice.

Katie laughs through bleary eyes as she fumbles with her cigarette package and Evan smiles.

KATIE

He is.

EVAN

Can I have a cigarette?

Katie bursts out laughing.

KATIE

No.

EVAN

Is he really nice?

KATIE

Yeah.

Evan kicks some gravel under his feet and shoves his hands into his pocket. He looks down the road both ways. Katie watches him.

KATIE

What time's your mom coming?

He shrugs, pushing his hands further into his pocket.

EVAN

She's a social worker so sometimes she has to work late.