

HARPER starts to walk away. TIMOTHY reaches to grab his arm.

TIMOTHY  
Wait wait! You! What's your name?

HARPER  
It's uh, Harper.

ANDRE chuckles.

ANDRE  
Isn't that a girl's name?

TIMOTHY jabs him in the stomach.

TIMOTHY  
Shut up, Andre!  
(to HARPER)  
Do you wanna play with us?

HARPER pauses.

HARPER  
P-play?

ANDRE  
Yeah! We need one more person to  
play "Slay the dragon"!

HARPER  
(pensively)  
I read something about that  
somewhere.

ANDRE twists his face in confusion.

ANDRE  
What? No its like on TV! You  
know... We fight one just like on  
TV!

TIMOTHY hands HARPER a stick. HARPER backs away.

HARPER  
No, thank you.

TIMOTHY  
What? Please! I'll give you the  
good stick!

TIMOTHY runs off to fetch a stick.

HARPER looks back at ANDRE who has been staring at him.  
HAPRER shuffles to the side awkwardly.

TIMOTHY returns and hands a stick to HARPER who looks at it methodically.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)  
(drill sergeant tone)  
None of these weirdo kids wanna  
play with us, so you're the only  
solider we have left.

HARPER shuffles awkwardly.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)  
Now, here comes the dragon!

ANDRE squeals.

ANDRE  
Run!