

EMMA

That's OK, I'm not complaining.

She smiles with light sadness in her eyes.

EMMA (CONT'D)

My life is good. Anyway...

Jenny walks in. Emma and Max look at her.

JENNY

May I join you?

MAX

Sure.

He gets up and pulls a chair for her.

JENNY

Thank you.

She glances at Emma and sits down.

EMMA

Did she fall asleep?

JENNY

Yeah, almost instantly.

EMMA

Thank you, mom.

JENNY

Sure.

She looks at Max and then turns her head to Emma.

JENNY (CONT'D)

So, how did your second date go?

Emma chokes on a cookie.

MAX

Are you OK?

Emma inhales deeply as she glances at her mom.

EMMA

Yes, I'm OK, thank you, mom.

She coughs a few more times as she glances at Jenny.

JENNY

What did I say?