

MAX (O.S.)
Can I ask you something?

Emma turns her head and sees Max holding a Hawaiian shirt in his hand.

MAX (CONT'D)
What do you think?

He places the shirt to his body. Emma looks at his silly smile.

EMMA
Sure, you'll look perfect in that convertible of yours, especially in this weather.

MAX
Oh, you've noticed.

EMMA
It was hard not to.

She puts the little dress in the cart and goes through other clothes.

MAX
You must have kids.

Emma glances at him as she continues her business.

MAX (CONT'D)
Anything for their father?

Emma stops.

EMMA
He's not around. Any more questions?

MAX
Just one.

Emma stares at him, waiting.

MAX (CONT'D)
I'm having lunch at my friend's restaurant, right around the corner. Would you join me?

EMMA
Really? Just like that?