

alex meets ellen /8/ **picasso** **picardo potayto potahto**

Alex is so involved in entertaining his little brother that he doesn't notice Ellen who has walked in the door until she speaks up.

ELLEN: You're corrupting a **minor**. I'm calling the police.

ALEX: When did you **get** here?

ELLEN: Just a second ago. I **came by to pick up** Tricia. I guess I'll go tell her I'm here.

ALEX: Wait, Ellen. I got you something.

ELLEN: **You did?**

ALEX: Yeah. It's **no big deal**. I was **at** this art show and they **were having a sale on** Picassos and I knew you like this **stuff** so I got you one.

ELLEN: Alex, it's not a Picasso.

ALEX: Yeah, it is. Sure... Pi... Picardo. Vince Picardo. **Gotta** admit **though**, he's good.

ELLEN: Alex, thank you. This was very sweet **of** you.

ALEX: **Don't worry about** it. It was a couple of bucks.

ELLEN: **Even so**. It was very sweet. So I guess I'll see you guys **at** the dance tonight.

ALEX: Oh you're gonna be there?

ELLEN: Yeah. **Just to make** some money. I'm **working the refreshment table**. So **come say hello** if you **get bored**.