INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

TYLER is sitting at the kitchen table, busy doing math problems, calculating. ROB, bathrobe and morning breath, comes strolling in. He seems surprised to see Tyler.

ROB

Hey. Good morning.

Tyler says nothing, doesn't even look up.

ROB (CONT'D)

Whatcha working on there?

TYLER

Math.

ROB

Ugh. Math is the worst, right?

TYLER

I actually like math.

ROB

No you don't. (beat) Okaaay. Hey, I was thinking that we could hang out later. Shoot some hoops or something?

TYLER

Nah, I'm busy.

ROB

C'mon. I got these sick VR goggles that you should try. We could make it a whole day. Just us guys.

TYLER

Look Rob. You don't have to be nice to me just 'cause you're with my mom. You're not her first boyfriend and probably won't be her last so you can just do whatever you normally do... and I'll do my math.