

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

REJECTION OR WILL DATE FOR FOOD

GEORGE, 17, MALE

ALICE, 18, FEMALE

Alice sits next to George on his house's stoop.

ALICE

Hey George.

GEORGE

Hey. How did the..."secret meeting with your parents" go?

ALICE

Terrible. My stupid parents are going to make me go to the prom.

GEORGE

How are they making you?

ALICE

They're not going to feed me until I go.

GEORGE

What, that's insane?

ALICE

I know, they...think it'll be character building or...important or something. Anyway...I was thinking...you know, if you don't have a date...

GEORGE

Of course I don't have a date!

ALICE

That we could go together.

GEORGE

Of course. Oh I'm so happy. I mean I totally respected your decision not to go, being that's its superficial and all but...it means a lot that you want to go. With me.

ALICE

Great. Me too. I'm glad you think so. I mean I thought you might think it was weird being that we're such good friends, but friends can go to the prom together right?. It'll probably be more fun that way. So do you want to say like...pick me up at 7. George?

George has looked shocked since Alice said the words "friends."

GEORGE

What do you mean "such good friends?"

ALICE

What do you mean, what do I mean? We're friends.

GEORGE

I don't get it? Is this a joke? Just like a mean joke!?

ALICE

No...what...do you think we are?

GEORGE

Aren't we a....a couple. Boyfriend and girlfriend. Maybe even more?

ALICE

What, since when?

GEORGE

September.

ALICE

What?!? You...how did you think we were going out...since the beginning of the school year?

GEORGE

Well we talk a lot! We go to the movies every other week?

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)
I sent you that e-mail!?!
Declaring my feelings!

ALICE
When?

GEORGE
In September, look.

George takes out his phone and looks through his e-mail.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Look!

Alice looks at the e-mail.

ALICE
This is in your drafts folder. You
never sent it.

GEORGE
No. Give me...

George looks at that e-mail.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Oh shoot. I could've sworn I sent
it.

ALICE
And anyway. Why would think we
were going out after I *didn't*
respond to your e-mail?

GEORGE
Because I said, "you don't have to
say anything, your silence is a
true testament to our love."

ALICE
What? George that's crazy.

GEORGE
So is love!

ALICE
George...I mean...we haven't kissed
or anything.

GEORGE
I thought you wanted to take it
slow.

ALICE
That's pretty slow George.

GEORGE
We made out at Josh Halloway's
Halloween party.

ALICE
No we didn't.

GEORGE
Yes we did. You were a mummy and I
came dressed as Edward Cullen. It
was very...forbidden.

ALICE
No, I was visiting my grandparents
in South Carolina on Halloween.

GEORGE
You were? Then who did I make out
with? Oh God, my cousin Tessa
went dressed as a mummy.

ALICE
Look...I'm really sorry...about the
miscommunication. But prom may be
a bad idea.

GEORGE
Agreed. Clearly we have a lot to
work out.

Beat. Neither no what to say.

ALICE
Well, I should get going.

GEORGE
Yeah. I'll, uh...see you around.

Alice leaves. George sits there.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Hey Alice! Do you think we might
ever be...more than just friends?

Alice is gone. There is no response.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Alice. Should I...take your
silence to mean that...we might?

Silence.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Silence. Yes. I still got a
chance!

George runs away.