

MY DATE

Jason and Adrian

T180 Studios
2/11/09

INT. CRUSH LOUNGE - NIGHT

ADRIAN sits at a table, talking quietly on her cell phone.

ADRIAN

He's in the bathroom... he seems a little weird... okay, I'll give him a chance, oh crap, he's coming back.

Adrian quickly hangs up just as JASON walks up to the table.

JASON

Woohoo, next time someone bets me five bucks to eat a jar of jalepeños, I'm going to think twice.

Adrian tries to hide her disgust.

JASON (CONT'D)

So, you and Stacey, you two are tight?

ADRIAN

Yeah, we met at sleep away camp when we were kids. We've been friends ever since.

JASON

Just friends?

ADRIAN

What do you mean?

JASON

I know what goes on at those camps. Body paints, naked pillow fights.

ADRIAN

Let me ask you something. Are you intentionally repulsive or is it an accident?

JASON

What? I was just making conversation.

ADRIAN

No. Conversation is "where'd you grow up?" not, "have you had a lesbian encounter with your best friend?"

JASON

You're right. That was rude. But have you?

Adrian stands up and grabs her purse.

JASON (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I'll stop. I'm actually a decent guy, just, sit down. Please?

Adrian sits.

ADRIAN

You don't date much, do you?

JASON

You're the first girl I've gone out with since Denise Greenlick.

ADRIAN

Was she your girlfriend?

JASON

Yes, if you count chasing me around the seesaw and then pulling my pants down.

ADRIAN

(laughs)

That's more of an acquaintance.

JASON

I'm not great with girls. I get nervous and then I turn into everyone's creepy Uncle.

ADRIAN

Well, you've gone a thirty seconds without saying anything disgusting, that's a start.

JASON

So, maybe I'll get a good-night kiss?

ADRIAN

Okay, I wouldn't push it.

Jason and Adrian share a laugh.