MY DATE

Jason and Adrian
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 jalepenos, 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.