INT. KAT'S CAR - NIGHT

Patrick drives as Kat sits in the passenger seat, fiddling with the radio dial. She finds a SONG she’s happy with and Patrick quickly changes it.

PATRICK
I'm driving, so I get to pick the tunes.

She changes it back to her song.

KAT
It's my car.

He changes it back.

PATRICK
And I'm in control of it.

KAT
But it's Gigglepuss - I know you like them. I saw you there.

Patrick doesn't have an answer for this, so he let's her listen to her song.

KAT
(continuing)
When you were gone last year -- where were you?

PATRICK
Busy

KAT
Were you in jail?

PATRICK
Maybe.
KAT
No, you weren't

PATRICK
Then why'd you ask?

KAT
Why'd you lie?

He doesn't answer, but instead, frowns and turns up the music. She bobs her head drunkenly.

KAT
(continuing)
I should do this.

PATRICK
Do what?

KAT
This.

She points to the radio

PATRICK
Start a band?

KAT
(sarcastically)
My father wouldn't approve of that that

PATRICK
You don't strike me as the type that would ask permission.

She turns to look at him.

KAT
Oh, so now you think you know me?
PATRICK
I'm gettin' there

Her voice loses it's venom

KAT
The only thing people know about me is that I'm "scary".

He turns to look at her -- she looks anything but scary right now. He tries to hide his smile.

PATRICK

Yeah -- well, I'm no picnic myself.

They eye each other, sharing a moment of connection, realizing they're both created the same exterior for themselves.

Patrick pulls into her driveway and shuts off the motor. He looks up at her house.

PATRICK
(continuing)
So what's up with your dad? He a pain in the ass?

KAT
He just wants me to be someone I'm not.

PATRICK
Who?

KAT
BIANCA

PATRICK
No offense, but you're sister is
without. I know everyone likes her and all, but ...

Kat stares at him with new admiration.

KAT
You know -- you're not as vile as I thought you were.

She leans drunkenly toward him.

Their faces grow closer as if they're about to kiss And then Patrick turns away

PATRICK
So, I'll see you in school

Kat stares at him, pissed. Then gets out of the car, SLAMMING the door shut behind her.