

is. And the facts said, I was a

girlfriend, I didn't have a
started studying girls. Like
about their behavior, their
of months of this, I came

one thing in common.
em.

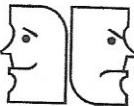
ow, cared about what
er and that most guys
es. Girls hate that.

her how she was doing.
y and started to walk
ay down the hall and
ing there waiting for
d said, "You really
he told me. It had been
her ankle in cheer-
rested for shoplifting.
ed. Didn't say a word.
a subject, no, I just lis-

ving story I've ever

me now it's your turn.
o to her and—LISTEN.

Sensational Comedic Scenes



Detention

INT. THE DETENTION ROOM

EMILY AND BETSY ARE SITTING IN DETENTION.

BETSY
So what are you in for?

EMILY
Chewing gum. You?

BETSY
Passing notes.

EMILY
Bummer.

BETSY
Yeah, major bummer.

EMILY
So, what do we do in here?

BETSY
You've never had detention before?

EMILY
Nope. This is my first time.

BETSY
We do nothing. We just sit here for an hour.

EMILY
That's easy.

BETSY
It's harder than it looks.

A BEAT.

EMILY
Hey, you got any gum?

BETSY
(Looking through her purse) I might—



Sensational Comedic Scenes

EMILY

(Starting to shake) Good, I really need a piece.

BETSY

Look at you. You're shaking.

EMILY

I love gum. I need gum! PLEASE HAVE SOME GUM!!!

BETSY

Girl, you're addicted aren't you?

EMILY

No, I can live without it.

BETSY

Yeah, I bet. (Finding a piece of gum in her purse) Then I guess you won't be needing this!

EMILY

(Reaching for the gum) Please give it to me. Please! Please! Pleeeeeeee!!!!

BETSY

Okay! Okay! (Handing her the gum) You're sad. No wonder you got detention.

EMILY AND BETSY SIT THERE FOR A BEAT. THEN EMILY PULLS OUT A PIECE OF PAPER AND DROPS IT ON THE FLOOR.

BETSY (cont'd)

What's that?

EMILY

A note.

BETSY

To who?

EMILY

I don't know. I don't pass notes.

BETSY

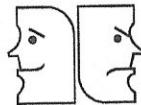
What, are you trying to tempt me or something?

EMILY

No.

BETSY

'Cause you know I'm not like you. I could care less what that note says.



Sensational Comedic Scenes

EMILY

Sure.

A BEAT.

BETSY

Is there actually anything on that paper?

EMILY

Why do you care?

BETSY

I don't. I was just asking.

EMILY

(Tempting her) It's killing you isn't it?

BETSY

No.

EMILY

You're dying to find out what's in that note.

BETSY JUMPS ON THE FLOOR AND GRABS THE NOTE.

EMILY (cont'd)

Ha. I knew it.

BETSY

(Looking at the paper) This is your math homework!

EMILY

You're sad.

BETSY

We're both sad.

EMILY

Got any more gum?

BETSY

Yeah. But you'll have to write me a note first.