LEROY

Vinny-

VIN

Yeah, hang on!

(He hands the ipod and earbuds to DYLAN.)

Give this a listen.

(VIN grabs the bottle and knife from LEROY and starts carving the hole himself, quickly and confidently as DYLAN puts the earbuds in. A heavy metal song plays loudly as DYLAN watches his new friends make a bong out of a bottle, mess around and talk to each other. Blackout.)

SCENE 5 - LATER, LOSERS

(TRICK's basement once again. TRICK, JOEY and ADAM sit on their bean bags, playing Call of Duty, of course. They debate as they play.)

JOEY

If I touch it, my finger's gonna be wet-

TRICK

(quietly) That's what she said-

JOEY

It's gonna feel wet, Adam, if I dip my finger in water, it's not gonna come out dry-

ADAM

Because it's saturated with water. Water isn't saturated with itself, that's/ impossible because-

JOEY

/Bro, when I touch something wet, I'm not gonna be like "oh, it's saturated with water!" I'm just gonna be like "it's fucking wet"! Water is so wet. It's the wettest thing in the fucking world. It's so wet it wets other shit! I've never felt anything wetter.

(ADAM leans over to look at TRICK, who is still looking at the screen.)

ADAM

(to TRICK) Really, nothing?

TRICK





(shrugging, shaking his head) It's getting too easy.

(ADAM has given up this argument. They all continue to play. TRICK goes back and forth between checking his phone and playing the game. JOEY glances at the empty bean bag where DYLAN usually sits.)

JOEY

Where the hell is he? I'm sick of playing against AI.

ADAM

Was he at school today?

JOEY

Yeah, I passed by him after second period.

ADAM

He's probably just busy right now.

JOEY

At 7:00pm on a school night? What would he be busy with?

ADAM

I don't know, homework? He'll probably show up soon.

TRICK

Well, this is probably the last round I'm gonna do. Haley's on her way.

ADAM

(to JOEY) 1v1 after this?

JOEY

Sure.

ADAM

And then, I was thinking maybe after dinner we could all-

TRICK

You guys are staying for dinner?

ADAM

Yeah, aren't we?

JOEY

When have we ever not stayed for-?

TRICK Alright, I just didn't know.

ADAM

Where's Caleb?

TRICK

Not home.

ADAM

Is he at a friend's house?

TRICK

No? He's at the dentist or something with my dad-

(TRICK's phone buzzes, he checks it.)

JOEY These scores suck balls!

> ADAM But we won!

TRICK

(unenthusiastically) Damn, I lost again.

ADAM

The computer is a shitty teammate.

JOEY

And an easy opponent, but, yet, somehow- our scores still...

(JOEY decides not to finish her sentence. TRICK looks at his phone screen and chuckles.)

JOEY

Who's that?

TRICK

Huh?

JOEY

Who are you messaging?

40



TRICK

Oh, uh, just this dude we have lunch with-

JOEY

"we"?

TRICK

Yeah, me and Haley? Anyway, we're trying to come up with ways for me to ask Haley to homecoming-

JOEY

You're going to homecoming?

TRICK

Yeah.

JOEY

...Wow.

TRICK

Mhm.

(pause.)

JOEY You know, that's funny, because-

ADAM

Joey, do you wanna start the game now?

JOEY

Yeah.

(JOEY starts a game for them. They begin to play silently. The doorbell rings.)

TRICK

Later, losers.

(TRICK gets up, tossing his controller on the bean bag and exiting.)

JOEY

I had a weird conversation with her in the middle of night on Saturday.

ADAM With Haley?



JOEY

Yeah.

ADAM

What happened?

JOEY

She invited me to hang out with her and her friends. Some little girls' slumber party at her house this weekend.

ADAM

What'd you say?

JOEY

I said no, obviously!

ADAM

Obviously.

JOEY

Obviously.

ADAM

You could never.

JOEY

Wait, what?

ADAM

You could never hang out with a bunch of real girls. You wouldn't know how to talk to them.

JOEY

I know how, I just don't want to.

ADAM

I don't know, dude, if you were thrown into a room full of girls, I just don't think you'd know what to-

JOEY

I know what they talk about! It's all stupid drama and gossip and-... Girls are so much drama. I hate it.

ADAM

Maybe you hate it because you don't understand-

JOEY I would know what to say still!

ADAM

Sure.

(Beat.)

JOEY

(confrontational) What?

ADAM

I said sure.

JOEY

You don't think I could talk to them.

ADAM

Sure you can, Joey-

JOEY

Stop lying!

ADAM

I don't know what you want me to-

JOEY

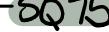
Fuck off, Adam! I could do it if I wanted to. I just don't. But I could.

(Blackout.)

SCENE 6 - SLUMBER PARTY

(HALEY'S front porch. JOEY stands there looking at the small note in her hand for a long couple of seconds before finally knocking on the door. HALEY opens it, wearing pajamas and a huge grin. Katy Perry is faintly playing in the background.)

HALEY



Oh my god, hi! I'm so glad you could make it!

(She throws her arms around JOEY, who stays as stiff as a board.)

Perfect timing, we're just about to head to my room to play truth or dare! Oh, do you have PJs in your bag? You can actually put them on now if you want because-

JOEY

I'm just gonna sleep in this.

(HALEY laughs loudly, JOEY keeps a serious look on her face. HALEY's laughing fades out slowly and awkwardly)

HALEY

Or you can borrow some of mine, if-

JOEY

It's fine.

HALEY

Okay! I mean, you definitely look super comfy already, so...

(There's an awkward pause.)

Come on in!

(HALEY turns to the possy of girls that are invisible to the audience)

Everyone, this is Josephine!

(JOEY tentatively follows HALEY through the front door. Blackout.) -

SCENE 7 - CIRCLES AND LIES

(JOEY sits alone on the stairs of the porch. PAIGE, a 15-year-old dressed in girly pajamas, walks out of the house, needing a break as well. She seats herself next to JOEY.)

PAIGE

Hi.

JOEY

Hey.

PAIGE

Fun party, huh?

JOEY

Something like that.

PAIGE

Why don't I know you?

