

## 4. INT BANQUET HALL WALL- NIGHT

The hall is filled with PURPLE-BLUE LIGHT. MUFFLED DANCE MUSIC plays as Jared, Jenna, and Raven stay planted as wallflowers, all staring at the nearby table Connor's sitting at with a girl, Janice.

JENNA

So are you gonna actually go over there or can I go raid the dessert table now.

JARED

I'm working up to it.

RAVEN

Come on, everyone leaves tomorrow. These strangers won't remember you in twenty-four hours. What's the worst that could happen?

JARED

I embarrass myself so much I develop severe trauma and never look for love again.

JENNA

I know you're a theater kid but you don't need to be that dramatic.

RAVEN

And I don't know if I can handle another post-crush jet lag cycle from you.

JENNA

"post-crush jet lag cycle." That's good.

Jenna takes out a YELLOW JOURNAL and jots a note down in it. Jared begins walking across the floor. Jenna looks up from her notes.

JENNA

Oh my god he's doing it.

Jared turns around and walks back to them with the same momentum.

JENNA

Oop, never mind.

JARED

What do I say? Like, "hi" of course,  
but like, what after that?

JENNA

He'll comment on your tie and go from  
there.

JARED

How do you know he'd comment on it?

JENNA

He's gonna comment on it.

RAVEN

He'll comment on it.

JARED

Cmon. And I told you he left right in  
the middle of my song at the open mic.

JENNA

That couldn't have been personal. He  
doesn't even know you yet. Now hurry  
up cuz I've been eyeing that cake  
since we got here and I don't know if  
I can hold out much longer.

RAVEN

It's probably terrible.

JENNA

I know, but I need to know how  
terrible.

JARED

You know what? Let me find out for  
you.

Jared blankly walks to Connor's table.

## 5. INT. BANQUET HALL TABLE - CONTINUOUS

JANICE

And I heard my school might be doing Sweet Charity and my vocal coaches all say with a little help I could-

JARED

Excuse m- um, hi.

CONNOR

Hey.

JARED

Can I sit here?

CONNOR

Yeah.

Jared hesitantly takes a seat closer to Janet than Connor. He clearly didn't expect it to be this easy.

CONNOR

I'm Connor.

JARED

Jared.

Jared sits. He gives a small wave to Janice who waves back. Connor stares daggers at Janice. Jared looks between the two, not knowing what's happening. It takes a minute for Janice to understand too.

JANICE

I love this song!

She leaves to the dance floor.

JARED

I didn't know you knew Janice.

CONNOR

I don't. She just planted herself here and wouldn't stop talking.

JARED

Yeah. She's from my school.

CONNOR

I'm so sorry.

JARED

Me too.

They cheaply laugh with quick exhales of the nose. Jared's eyes jump to Connor. Connor looks back at Jared, who avoids staring again by turning to the dancefloor.

JARED

You couldn't pay me enough to get out there.

Connor doesn't really react.

JARED (CONT'D)

Not that dancing is bad! It's just not my thing. I wasn't doing any dance workshops.

CONNOR

I didn't pick you as one to single handedly reboot Footloose.

JARED

Oh my god the amount of times people think our school's gonna do Footloose is insane. Every year.

CONNOR

We're the same but with Addams Family.

Jared is trying his best to keep the conversation going. He thinks he's failing. Connor isn't thinking much at all yet.

JARED

So what kinda workshops did you do?

CONNOR

Mostly acting. I did "Making it in Hollywood" which was just, super depressing.

JARED

And did you get "Clowning 101" to cheer you up?

CONNOR

Pfft no! And it was actually in my top 10 choices!

JARED  
You're kidding!

CONNOR  
I didn't even want it. I just wanted  
to know what they'd make us do!

JARED  
I woulda killed that class. I got the  
look down.

Connor laughs.

CONNOR  
Bitch please, you're stunning.

Jared blushes.

JARED  
Um, how's the cake? My friend was  
interested.

Connor hesitates for a moment.

CONNOR  
Actually, it's kinda shit.

JARED  
Really?

CONNOR  
Yeah. It's like chocolate sand.

JARED  
Good to know.

Beat.

JARED (CONT'D)  
Do you like eating cake?

CONNOR  
(incredibly stern)  
No. I don't.

JARED  
Hm. I would've imagined th-

CONNOR  
Why would you imagine that?

JARED

Uh, well, it's right there in front of  
you.

JARED (CONT'D)

Um. Excuse me for a moment .

Jared gets up and heads to Jenna and Raven. Connor lifts his  
pointer finger as a wave goodbye.

CONNOR

Sure.

Once Jared's gone. Connor thinks about what's just happened.  
He glances at Jared. Defeated

CONNOR

Fuck.

## 6. INT. BANQUET HALL WALL - CONTINUOUS

Connor arrives back at Jenna and Raven's wallflower station.

JARED

Guys it's going really well!

RAVEN

Um, great! So why are you over here?

JARED

Well he said the cake is terrible so I don't think you should bother.

JENNA

Okay good to know. You can go catch a dick now.

RAVEN

What's he think you're over here for?

JARED

Um... I didn't say.

RAVEN

Oh my god. Go back over to him!

JENNA

Oh my god. Go!

JARED

Okay!

Jared turns around to see the table Connor was at is now empty.

JARED

Oh no.

RAVEN

Oh god.

JENNA

oh shit.

JARED

Great. Back to being alone and gay and single.

RAVEN  
It'll be fine.

JENNA  
You were always gay.

Jared's defeated. Raven's concerned. Jenna's blankly thinking to herself.

RAVEN  
Well go find him!

Raven nudges Jared to go. He runs out of the room.

JENNA  
That boy's a hot mess. I've gotta use this for a bit.

Jenna takes out her journal and begins writing.