

Male Role of Stan Female Role of Gerti

9-12 years old

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

STAN (12) packs books into his backpack at a desk. He's wearing a basketball jersey that is two sizes too big.

GERTI (13) approaches, pretty but intimidating.

GERTI
What's up stud?

STAN
It's Stan.

GERTI
Not in that Jersey it's not. Woo!
Lookin' good, Stanley.

STAN
My dad made me wear it.

GERTI
Your daddy still picks out your
outfits for you?

STAN
No! He's just hoping it'll bring me
good luck. Basketball tryouts are
this week.

GERTI
I love basketball.

STAN
Maybe you should be talking to my
dad.

GERTI
Why would I do that when I've got
you all to myself right now?

Stan checks his watch.

STAN
I should get to my next class
before the bell rings.

Stan tries to leave. Gerti ropes him in.

GERTI
Not so fast, hot shot.

Stan looks nervous.

STAN

What is it, Gerti? Last time you cornered me, you tickled me until I peed.

She fakes a tickle attack. Stan flinches. He squeals in fear.

GERTI

I'm kidding, geez. Did you pee again?

Stan thinks.

STAN

No. All clear.

GERTI

I wanted to make it up to you. I didn't mean to embarrass you last time. I was... trying to flirt with you.

STAN

So you attacked me?

GERTI

Tickled you.

STAN

Your hands are so strong.

Don't need to grab him

GERTI

Thanks.

STAN

Why would you be flirting with me? You hate me.

GERTI

No I don't. Would I spend this much time with you if I didn't like you?

STAN

That depends. How much time do you spend with the other kids you torture.

GERTI

Man up, Stan. A woman is trying to have a conversation with you.

Stan shakes his head.

STAN

Wow. I can't get over how similar
you and my dad talk to me.

GERTI

Get used to it because we are about
to be spending a lot of time
together.

STAN

Why?

GERTI

I'm making you my boyfriend.

STAN

Sorry, what now?

GERTI

You. Me. Dating.

She throws her arm around him, pulling him close. Stan
wheezes.

STAN

You're crushing me.

Gerti let's him go. He inhales sharply.

GERTI

I'm free this weekend. We should go
to the movies. I want to see Murder
on Midnight Drive.

STAN

I can't.

He tries to leave. She shoves him into a seat. He clutches
his backpack.

GERTI

Sit.

STAN

Yes.

GERTI

Don't worry. I think it's cute when
boys cry in fear. I'll hold your
hand.

STAN

That's reassuring, but I'm not old
enough.

GERTI

My brother works at the theater.
He'll sneak you in.

STAN

Look, Gerti-

Stan tries to stand. She tilts her head, looking at him sternly. He sits back down.

STAN (CONT'D)

Even if I wanted to, I can't. My dad said if I don't make the basketball team then I have to stay home this weekend and clean the garage. He's a closeted hoarder.

Gert sits next to him with a huff.

GERTI

This is really upsetting. And when I get upset, I get angry.

STAN

(Panicking)

Well don't do that!

Stop

GERTI

It's just... I really wanted to spend time with you. The rest of the boys in this school suck.

STAN

I'll take the compliment. Thank you. But there's no way around it. I don't have a chance in heck of making the team. I'm sorry.

Gerti's eyes light up.

GERTI

You just need a trainer.

STAN

My dad's been training me himself, but he's not as spry as he used to be. That's his way of saying he's out of shape.

GERTI

Not your dad. Me.

STAN

You?