

JAY

3.

TARA
Where are the drinks?

JAY
Upstairs.

TARA
Wait here. (OFF STELLA'S LOOK) I'll
be quick.

Tara leaves.

start →

JAY
Are you still in school?

STELLA
Yeah, I'm only fifteen...

JAY
So am I.

STELLA
But you don't go to school?

JAY
Most of us tested out. Some
homeschool, but no one here like,
goes to school.

~~STELLA
And everyone here drinks and
smokes?~~

~~JAY
Pretty much.~~

BEAT.

STELLA
Can I be honest?

JAY
Honesty? Wow, you really aren't
from around here. (THEN) Sure, go
'head.

STELLA
I think you're all trying to be
cooler than you are, but really
every person in here is as insecure
as the kids back at my school.

(MORE)

STELLA (CONT'D)

I mean, is it just a coincidence that every guy here is wearing the same exact swag'd out jeans and Ray Bans? (MOCKING) Oh, look at us, underage drinking and smoking. ~~Let's all do whatever the latest hip-hop songs say to do!~~

JAY

Okay, can I be honest now? I think you don't try new things because the unknown scares you. You've never had a drink because you think you might become an alcoholic, you never cheated on a test because you think it might lead to a life of crime, and you've never let a guy touch you because you think it might get you pregnant. You're not mad because these things disgust you, you're mad because you want to try them so bad...

Jay moves intimately close. Stella is tense, but it seems like they might kiss. After a BEAT, Stella moves away.

JAY (CONT'D)

...but like I said. You're scared.

They stand there for moment. Tara returns.

TARA

Ugh, sorry, that took forever.
(THEN) What'd I miss?

JAY

Nothing.

TARA

(TO STELLA) Ready to go?

STELLA

We just got here. Let's chill for a little while.

End