

# 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