

Scene Two

(AGNES, in her cheerleader uniform, is walking out to her car with her rather blunt and punk-rockish BFF, VERA [17].)

(VERA is also a cheerleader, but clearly not happy about it.)

(AGNES's boyfriend, MILES, runs up. He's carrying his football equipment.)

MILES. Hey guys, did you see my touchdown?

VERA. Of course we did, marshmallow head.

Or do you think we dress this way because we hate pants?

AGNES. You did great, babe.

(AGNES gives MILES a kiss. VERA rolls her eyes.)

MILES. So what are you doing tonight? Wanna hang?

AGNES. I'd love to, but I can't.

MILES. Why?

VERA. She doesn't have to explain herself to you. She's an independent woman. She can do whatever she wants.

MILES. Why are you a cheerleader exactly? I thought cheerleaders were supposed to be cheery.

VERA. And I thought football players were supposed to have balls.

MILES. Hey!

AGNES. Vera, it's okay. He's allowed to ask.

MILES. So why can't you hang?

AGNES. It's...well...none of your business.

MILES. What?

VERA. You heard her.

MILES. Babe.

VERA. Don't call her babe. She has a name.

(VERA clearly isn't going to back down on this.)

MILES. Agnes.

What's up?

We always go out afterwards. What's the big?

AGNES. I'm busy.

MILES. Doing what?

AGNES. Stuff.

MILES. What stuff?

AGNES. Nothing.

MILES. Nothing? Wait. So is it stuff or is it nothing? Because before it was stuff and now it's –

AGNES. Don't worry about it.

VERA. You sound like an idiot.

MILES. Did I do something wrong?

I did something wrong, didn't I? Look, I'm sorry. I'll get you flowers. What kind do you like? Roses, daisies, lilacs, carnations, marigolds?

AGNES. You really know a lot about flowers –

MILES. What did I do?

AGNES. You didn't do anything. I just can't hang tonight.

MILES. Why?

VERA. Don't look at me. The boy's persistent.

AGNES. It's...it's Tilly's anniversary, okay?

MILES. Oh. I'm sorry. I didn't –

AGNES. I gotta go.

(AGNES *leaves.*)

VERA. Told ya, you should have minded your own damn business.