

1B CONTD (2)

A pause. Sandy walks into frame, stares dumbly at Susan.

SOUND: The music breaks. A moment of soft, unexcited party noise.

Susan stares back at Sandy, inquiringly.

SOUND: The music begins.

Sandy turns away from Susan. FOLLOW HIM as he walks over to Jonathan.

1C ANGLE ON SANDY AND JONATHAN

SANDY

I fucked up.

JONATHAN

It's my turn.

SANDY

Whadayamean it's your turn? She's mine! You gave her to me!

JONATHAN

You struck out.

SANDY

I get two more times at bat.

Jonathan watches as Sandy turns his back on him and approaches Susan.

Sandy reaches Susan and stands there paralyzed.

2 ANGLE ON SANDY AND SUSAN

SUSAN

This is the first time I've ever been to a college mixer.

SANDY

(awakening hope)

Me too. I hate them.

SUSAN

I hate them too.

SANDY

It's such a phony way of meeting people.

SUSAN
Everybody puts on an act.

SANDY
So even if you meet somebody, you don't know who you're meeting.

SUSAN
Because you're meeting the act.

SANDY
That's right. Not the person.

SUSAN
I'm not sure I agree.

SANDY
With what?

SUSAN
With what you said.

SANDY
No, I don't either.

SUSAN
You don't agree with what you said?

SANDY
(cautious)
How do you feel about it?

SUSAN
I think people only like to think they're putting on an act but it's not an act, it's really them. If they think it's an act they feel better because they think they can always change it.

SANDY
You mean they're kidding themselves because it's not really an act.

SUSAN
Yes, it is an act. But they're the act. The act is them.

SANDY
But if it's them, then how can it be an act?

SUSAN
Because they're an act.

SANDY
But they're also real.

SUSAN
No.

SANDY
You mean I'm not real?

SUSAN
No.

SANDY
(hurt)
I'm an act.

SUSAN
It's all right. I'm an act too.
Don't you behave differently
with different people?

SANDY
No.

SUSAN
With your family?

SANDY
Oh, I thought you meant different
people. Well, sure, my family --

SUSAN
And with your friends, you're
another way.

SANDY
Well, sure, my friends --

SUSAN
And with your teachers, you're
still another way. So which one
is you?

SANDY
(laughs)
Well, when you put it that way.
(laughs)
You ought to be a lawyer.

2 CONTD (3)

Susan doesn't answer. A pause.

SANDY

Um -- you're from Smith, right?

She nods.

SANDY

Do you like it?

SUSAN

I like it all right. Do you like Amherst?

SANDY

Sure, why shouldn't I? My parents worked very hard to send me.

(laughs)

I'd better like it.

(pause)

Do you have a name or something?

SUSAN

Susan.

SANDY

I'm Sandy.

Susan begins to sway in rhythm to the music.

SUSAN

The music is nice, isn't it?

3 CLOSE-UP - JONATHAN LOOKING ON

CUT TO:

4 INT: JONATHAN AND SANDY'S DORMITORY ROOM - NIGHT

Sandy and Jonathan are undressing.

SANDY

She's too much for me to handle.

JONATHAN

I think you can make out with her.

SANDY

You think so?

JONATHAN

She's stuff.