

HE LOVES ME
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SAM – mid teens

ALYSSA – mid teens; holding a flower and counting off petals

ALYSSA: (Gently pulling a petal away) He loves me ...

SAM: Well, sure I can go to the dance with you. As long as you're sure we can do it as "just friends." Not interested in anything more.

ALYSSA: (Pulling off another flower) He loves me, not!

SAM: I'll spring for the wrist corsage. Everyone does it. It doesn't mean anything.

ALYSSA: (Pulling another petal) He loves me.

SAM: And I only have to dance with you once or twice, right? I mean - we are just friends! We don't want to go anywhere with this. Right? Just good buddies.

ALYSSA: (Pulling another petal) He loves me - not.

SAM: One slow dance is fine. I read that if you take a girl to a dance, one slow dance has no meaning. But two slow dances means you're romantically entwined. So we'll stop at one. Because I really respect you and all of that. I'll get you punch and do all the right things.

ALYSSA: (Pulling another petal) He loves me.

(ALYSSA smiles at SAM who is taken aback.)

SAM: Alyssa?

ALYSSA: Sam?

SAM: I've been meaning to tell you - you're looking pretty good these days – I didn't notice until I saw you in this light – but - wow! You know what? I'm thinking ...

ALYSSA: (Throwing flower on the ground) NOT!

END OF PLAY

