

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

EXT. WOODS

As they walk...

MIA

Can I ask you a question?

She reacts to Kendall still messing with his phone.

KENDALL

Sorry, trying to pick up a signal.

MIA

Do you hate me for some reason?

KENDALL

What?

MIA

Did I do something to you I don't know about?

KENDALL

No.

MIA

Then why do you...why've you been so hard on me tonight?

KENDALL

It's ...nothing. I didn't get why you wanted to come with us.

MIA

Because...

KENDALL

I know, yeah. Just you never talk to us at school. You've never even looked at us. You got all these friends, everyone loves you, you do all these things and I don't know, then once you saw what we were doing tonight, all of the sudden you wanted to hang out -- on like the last night I have with my friends. Just seemed like it had nothing to do with us.

MIA

Sorry I offended you for not knowing I should talk to you or look at you.

KENDALL
Now you're making fun.

She grins

MIA
Sorry I have more friends than you.

KENDALL
Okay.

MIA
Sorry people think I'm so
fascinating and smart.

KENDALL
I get it.

MIA
I'm so sorry, Kendall, that I'm
involved in more extracurricular
activities than you.

Kendall laughs, lightening up.

KENDALL
Shut up.

MIA
And that my future is filled with
so much more opportunity than your
sad and neglected destiny.

KENDALL
Okay. Thank you for your pity.

MIA
And lastly, if I could just truly
apologize for how beautiful I've
become as I blossom into a young
woman fancied by many gentlemen.

KENDALL
You really should scar your face.

MIA
I know.

KENDALL
Just so we're on the same level.

MIA
I can't even look in the mirror
long enough to scar it. My beauty
is so literally blinding.

KENDALL
Your life must suck.

MIA
(laughs)
It really does, actually. I know
you don't believe me. Believe me.
It sucks so much.

KENDALL
Wait. Now you want pity?

MIA
Please! Actually, really,
seriously a little bit.

KENDALL
You want me to make you feel
better, is that it?

MIA
Or tell me after all this tonight -
you don't hate me anymore.

KENDALL
Sure.

MIA
Yeah?

KENDALL
I don't hate you anymore.

MIA
So I'm decently alright?

KENDALL
I feel stupid playing this game.

MIA
Oh.

KENDALL
It's just, you're not gonna talk to
me on Monday probably, so...

MIA
Yes i will.

KENDALL

You say that now.

MIA

What's with this "you say that now" stuff? Don't you ever believe people when they tell you stuff?

KENDALL

It won't be the same on Monday.

MIA

Know what I think? I think you have a really, really low opinion of other people. The only reason this is going to be "the Last Night You Hang Out With Your Friends" is because you make it the last night - by assuming the worst, that they won't keep in touch and even when they try, thinking it's just pity.

KENDALL

Most people let you down, that's all.

MIA

Everyone lets everyone down. It happens. Sure. So what? We like people for who they are at their best. Not their worst.