

Text This

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Samantha is at her locker when Brad walks up and confronts her.

BRAD

Samantha, we have to talk?

SAMANTHA

Hey, what's going on?

He holds up his phone and shows her the screen full of text messages.

BRAD

Look at this.

SAMANTHA

What? I sent you that text this morning. Did I say something wrong?

BRAD

There's over 400 texts between us just in the last month.

SAMANTHA

Okay.

BRAD

This isn't right.

SAMANTHA

It isn't?

BRAD

No.

SAMANTHA

Okay, so you don't want me texting you anymore?

BRAD

No, I just wanted to point out...

SAMANTHA

Hold on...

Just then, Samantha gets a text and she holds her finger up to Brad to answer it. She types away.

SAMANTHA

Jennifer wants to meet up this weekend. What should I tell her?

(CONTINUED)

RENEE

Are you kidding me?

(beat)

Wait, did you tell her you were
going to ask me?

KEVIN

Not yet. But why would she care?
Besides, she really wants me to win
this. I know I can win this with
you.

RENEE

You know what? I think I've been
misreading everybody lately. I've
been a little out of wack.

KEVIN

A little? Girl you've been just
plain crazy.

RENEE

(laughs)

Yeah, I know. Got a lot on my mind.

(beat)

What the hell. I wouldn't mind
giving it a shot.

KEVIN

Really? Awesome! I'll finish the
registration forms and put your
name on with mine.

(beat)

Man, we are going to kill this!

He gives her hug. He starts to rush out...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I'll call you about rehearsals.

Kevin exits. We can see the gears moving in her mind as she
realizes an opportunity.

CUT TO:

BRAD

We're supposed to be going to the movies this weekend. Tell her you and I are hanging out.

Samantha texts back. This takes a few moments.

SAMANTHA

She says she'll need a ride. Can we pick her up?

BRAD

Did you not hear me? I said to tell her WE are hanging out... you and me. She's not invited.

SAMANTHA

Did you have an argument with Jennifer or something?

BRAD

No, I just want to spend some time with you... alone.

Samantha seems confused.

SAMANTHA

But Jennifer's my best friend. You know her and Drew broke up; that's been really hard on her.

BRAD

That was a year ago.

(beat)

Look, I just want to spend time alone with you. We never get to do that.

SAMANTHA

Okay... uh, sure...

Samantha texts back. This also takes a moment.

SAMANTHA

Okay, I told her I had family stuff to do.

BRAD

Why did you tell her that?

SAMANTHA

I can't tell her I'm going to be with you. That would crush her.

(CONTINUED)

BRAD
Why would that bother her?

SAMANTHA
If she thought I had a serious
boyfriend, it would just make her
feel that much worse.

Brad is stunned.

BRAD
Wow... uh, okay...

SAMANTHA
No, Brad, I'm sorry that came out
wrong...

BRAD
No, no, it came out just fine. I
get it. We're not a thing, we're
just friends. I get it now.
(pause)
Man, I am so stupid not to see
that.

Brad starts to leave...

SAMANTHA
Brad wait.

Brad stops, then...

BRAD
Oh, by the way, I was trying to
point out that out all those texts
you sent me, you mention Jennifer
in at least half of them.
(smirking)
Maybe it's her you should get
serious with.

Brad walks away. Samantha is left in speechless as we...

FADE OUT.