folder

ON THE DANCE FLOOR - Holden slips into the crowd and dances up to Alyssa. He intentionally bumps into her.

HOLDEN

(fake rage, dancing)
Hey, hey, hey - you fucked up my
cabbage-patch!

ALYSSA

Well, well - Bluntman himself. Or should I call you Chronic!

HOLDEN

Call me flattered. I heard you sent me the invite to this little soiree'.

ALYSSA

From a former home-town girl, to Mister Home-Town himself.

HOLDEN

You're saying you're from the 'burbs!

ALYSSA

Middletown, N.J.

HOLDEN

Get out of here! I'm from Highlands!

ALYSSA

I know. Hooper told me.

HOLDEN

How is it that we never ran into one another?

ALYSSA

You graduate from Hudson?

HOLDEN

Yeah. Eighty eight.

ALYSSA

I went to North. Also eighty eight.

HOLDEN

What a small fucking world. So you know the tri-town area!

ALYSSA

Quiz me.

HOLDEN

Miller Hill?

ALYSSA

I wrote my name on the wall.

HOLDEN

Sandy Hook?

ALYSSA

Lost my virginity there.

HOLDEN

This is so cool. The mall!

ALYSSA

Eden Prairie of Menlo Park!

HOLDEN

Wait - here's the big test: Quick Stop!

ALYSSA

My best friend fucked a dead guy in the back room.

HOLDEN

You know that girl!!

ALYSSA

I did. Before she was committed.