INT. CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

KYLE and JESSICA sit in silence at their desks. The room is empty. There is an awkward silence as they stare forward.

JESSICA

I never did get to say thank you.

Kyle looks over at her.

KYLE

For what?

JESSICA

For what you did for me.

Kyle blushes a little bit.

KYLE

Don’t worry about it. What’s a little detention anyway?

JESSICA

I’m just saying, you didn’t have to is all.

Kyle nods his head. He tries to change the subject.

KYLE

Where do you think Mr. Meyers is?

JESSICA

I don’t know. Kind of weird that he told us to come here and he’s not even here.

KYLE

Yeah, he’s probably off with Miss Whitmore.

Jessica laughs a little bit. They are silent again. Finally Jessica turns to Kyle.

JESSICA

Why did you do it?

Kyle looks confused.

Do what?

KYLE

JESSICA

Cover for me. I mean, you don’t even know me.

KYLE

I know you.

He catches himself.

KYLE

What I mean is, I know who you are.

JESSICA

What is that supposed to mean?

KYLE

Well, you’re popular, everyone likes you. You hang out with the cool crowd. You wouldn’t be caught dead with someone like me if it wasn’t for detention.

JESSICA

That’s not true.

Kyle laughs.

KYLE

Of course it is. You probably don’t even know my name.

JESSICA

Sure I do.

She thinks for a second trying to come up with his name.

JESSICA

Clark, Charles, um...

KYLE

Kyle.

JESSICA

Yeah, right, Kyle. She looks away embarrassed.

KYLE

Don’t worry about it. I’m used to it.

She thinks for a moment. She turns back to him.

JESSICA

So why do it?

KYLE

Cover for you?

Yeah.

JESSICA

KYLE

I don’t know, I guess there was a part of me that thought it would impress you.

He looks up to see if it worked.

JESSICA

You wanted to impress me?

KYLE

Well yeah, I guess. I mean, if it weren’t for detention you’d never even know who I was. I pass you everyday in the halls and you don’t even look over. When I saw you getting into trouble I thought that maybe, just maybe this was my chance to get you to notice me.

Jessica smiles. She gets up and gives Kyle a kiss on the cheek. Kyle is stunned. She starts to walk away.

KYLE

Where are you going?

JESSICA

I can’t be here anymore. I have things to do.

KYLE

What about Mr. Meyers?

She looks around the room.

JESSICA

Cover for me.

She smiles and walks out of the classroom. Kyle is left speechless as we...

FADE TO BLACK.