

*(The sound of music. The backyard of a house party. CONNOR drinks from a flask. CHLOE enters. She's got a big plastic cup filled with punch. She doesn't see CONNOR. In this version CONNOR is the aggressor. He's more of a player.)*

**CONNOR.** Looking for something?

**CHLOE.** You scared me.  
I didn't know anyone was out here.

**CONNOR.** It's  
hot in there.  
How's that  
punch?

**CHLOE.** Pretty nasty.

**CONNOR.** *(Offering a drink from his flask:)*  
You want some? *(CHLOE hesitates.)*

**CONNOR.** Come on.  
*(CHLOE reluctantly takes a sip.)*

**CONNOR.** Oh you can do better than that.  
*(CHLOE drinks more. CONNOR stares at her. It makes her uncomfortable.)* •

**CHLOE.** What?

**CONNOR.** Nothing.  
You don't go to Hoover, do you?

**CHLOE.** No.

**CONNOR.** I didn't think so. I'd remember you. You, I would totally remember. I'd remember everything about you. So where do you go?

**CHLOE.** North Central.

**CONNOR.** North Central? That's on the other side of the river. What are you doing on this side of the river?

**CHLOE.** *(Thinking that's a stupid question:)* Uh, I'm at a party.

**CONNOR.** Right. Looking for some fun on a Friday night. A little adventure. A good time.

**CHLOE.** Listen, I should probably get going.

going.

**CONNOR.** Oh yeah? 'Cause me and my buddies, we were just about to head out. Maybe you want to come with?

**CHLOE.** No thanks.

**CONNOR.** Come on now. The night's still young.

**CHLOE.** I gotta go.

**CONNOR.** Oh come on.

**CHLOE.** My friend's inside. I really, I gotta go.

**CONNOR.**

Hold up,  
hold up. I have  
something to  
tell you.

*(CONNOR approaches CHLOE. He  
whispers something we can't hear. He  
kisses her. She lets herself be kissed. TY  
appears.)*