

## THIS IS OUR YOUTH

Well...sorry to bust in on you like this.

That's okay.

But I actually just wanted to tell you I can't have brunch.

Why not?

Well, when I got home this morning I got into this really huge fight with my MOM and I think I'd better just be at home today. She kind of freaked out that I never called last night, so now she wants to have some big LANDMARK discussion about how we're gonna handle my living there this year...

Well, thanks for canceling in person.

Well, I'm sorry, but my mom's really upset and getting along with her is a really big priority for me right now. I tried to call before, but the line was busy.

Do you want to make a plan for sometime this week?

I think I'd better just chill out a bit this week, actually.

All right.

(Silence)

Well...you seem like you're really angry...

I'm not.

Well, that's not the impression you're conveying, but...

No I guess I just don't understand why you walked ten blocks out of your way so you could be around the corner so you could buzz up and tell me you can't have brunch with me.

Uh, no: I told you, I tried to call...

Yeah he was on the phone for like two minutes.

All right, I'm sorry.

There's nothing to be sorry about.

All right. (She goes to the door and put her hand on the knob) So, can I ask you something?

Go ahead.

Did you tell Dennis what happened last night?

Um...I guess.

Really, what do you say?

Nothing. I said we had a nice time.

That's all?

Pretty much.

I find that really hard to believe.

Why?

I don't know. Don't you guys like get into comparing notes and stuff?

I'm not really into that.

Well...okay...it's just this is getting a little weird now, because when I talked to Valerie she asked me if anything happened with us last night and for some reason I guess I didn't really tell her that anything did. So now she's gonna talk to Dennis and I'm gonna look like a total liar to someone I'm just starting to be close friends with and who I really care about..!

Um so I don't really get it. You're mad at me because you lied to Valerie?

No, I just should have figured that you would rush off to tell your friends you fucked me

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Whoa!

Whereas I might be more inclined to be a little more discreet about it till I found out where I stood with you.

I didn't fucking rush off anywhere.

Yeah, whatever, you know what, it doesn't matter.

I came back here cuz I'm staying here.

Okay but you know what? It doesn't really matter.

And the minute I walked through the door, he totally grilled me.

Oh so you just tell him anything he wants to know no matter what the consequences are for somebody else!?

No! Will you let me finish my  
(on let)

But honestly, Warren? I really don't CARE who you told, or what you told them because people are gonna think whatever they think and you know what? There's nothing I can do about it.

What people? What are you talking about?

I don't know, but whatever it is I must be wrong because of the way you're YELLING.

You're not anything!

Well, it really - I should just really listen to my instincts you know? Because your instincts are never wrong. Ans it was totally against my instinct to come over here last night and it was definitely against my instinct to sleep with you. But I did and it's too late. And now, my mom is totally fucking furious at me, I probably ruined my friendship with Valerie and now like Dennis Ziegler thinks I'm like easy-pickings or something!

Nobody thinks anything.

And it's not like I even care what he thinks okay? Because I don't actually KNOW him. Or you. Or Valerie for that matter!! So it doesn't REALLY matter. I've made new friends before, I can make MORE new friends now if I have to. So let's just forget the whole thing ever happened, you can chalk one up in your book or whatever...

I don't have a book.

And I'll just know better next time. Hopefully. OKAY?  
(pause)

I don't really get what you're upset about.

Well, I guess I'm just insane.

I thought we had a really good time together and I was actually in a fairly up state of mind for once.

I'm sure you were.

Well, I didn't mean that in any kind of lascivious way, so I don't know why you want to talk it like that. I really like you.

Yeah, whatever.

No not whatever! I'm sorry I said anything to Dennis. I definitely caved in to the peer pressure. But I also definitely said as little as possible and was totally respectful of you in the way I talked about you. Even though I was pretty excited about what happened last night, and also about like maybe like the possibility of like I don't know, going out with you...which I would be very into, if you were. But if you want to think the whole thing meant nothing to me, then go ahead, because that's not the case.

Well, you know I really-

It's totally weird, like taking all your clothes off and having sex with someone you barely know and then being like "What's up now?" You know? Like it's such an intense experience, but then nobody knows what to say even though nothing really bad actually happened. You know?

Well I don't know...

But I really like you...I don't really agree with most of your opinions...

Oh, thank you.

But I don't meet a lot of people who can actually make me think you know? And hold their own in an interesting discussion. And who I'm totally hot for at the same time. You know? It's a fairly effective combination.

(pause)

I don't know Warren. Things are just really weird in my life right now. And everything you're saying is really SWEET but I literally have no idea whether you mean it or not. It's like my instinct is just broken...and I just sometimes actions speak louder than words.

But what action could I possibly take except to say that I'm sorry for whatever it is that I've done?

Presents are always nice. Just kidding.

You want a present?

I'm just kidding.

Why? I'm sitting on 12,000 dollars. I'll buy you a sports car okay?

That's okay. I don't even have a license yet.

Well what do you want?

Are you serious?

Name it.

Okay...(looking around the room)...Could I have that hat?

Definitely.

Really?

It's yours. Here.

(looks at him uncertainly) Don't if you don't want to.

I really want to.

Why?

Because I really like you.

(She reaches out slowly and takes the hat.)

Well I don't know what to say...I mean, I can't believe it. I can't believe that you would give me something that means so much to you. I don't even know what to say.

Good.

(She puts it on her head and self-consciously models it for him.)

What do you think?

Looks great on you...

You think?

Definitely. (She looks at him. He's upset.)

Well, you look miserable.

I'm not.

(Takes off the hat.) Well, I'm sorry, but I feel really weird about taking your grandfather's hat.

Then why'd you fucking ask me for it?

(Jessica flushes red; mortified.)

I was totally kidding. When I asked you for

No you weren't.

...something...YES I WAS! And then you insisted I pick something! Only WHY did you

give it to me if you don't want me to have it?!

Because I really want you to have it.

But why do you keep SAYING that when you obviously DON'T?!

God! What do I have to do like BEG you to take it from me?  
(a long moment)

Okay. Sorry. (She puts the hat back on her head - pauses) Well I mean. Should I just go home?

I don't know. Do whatever.

Well then I guess I will. (goes to the door)  
Should I assume you no longer want to go out this week?

I don't think we can. I'm all out of baseball hats.

(She takes off the hat.) Can I please say something?

You try to give me that hat one more time, I swear to god I'll fucking burn it.  
(Jessica puts it down on the table.)

Well that would be up to you. (She exits.)