

## Superbad

Evan: Get out of here. They're gonna make me run laps.

Seth: Dude just fucking listen, okay? Jules and her stupid fucking friend asked me to buy her alcohol. But not just her, for her whole party. You know what that means? By some miracle, we were paired up and she actually thought of me. Thought of me enough to decide I was the guy she would trust...with the whole funness of her party. She want's to fuck me. She wants my dick in or around her mouth.

Evan: Did you think that maybe she's using you to get her alcohol? She doesn't want your dick.

Seth: Of course I thought of that. That's like the first thing that came to my mind. Listen. "my older brother always says the nastiest shit. Like he called me hymen until I was 12. Seth I want to blow you.

Evan: she didn't say that. Come on.

Seth: She didn't say the second part, the first part, she's got an older brother. She could of asked him. But she looked me in the eyes and said "Seth mom is making a pubie salad. I need some Seth's own dressing." She's D.T.F She's down to fuck, man. P in Vagi. She wants to fuck, man. Tonight is the night that fucking is an actual possibility.

Evan: you sound like an idiot. You're not gonna sleep with her.

Seth: No. Dude, I know I talk a lot of shit, okay? But she's gonna be at the party and she's gonna be drunk. She likes me at least a little. At the very least, I'll make out with her. Two weeks, handjob. Month, blowjob. Whatever. And then I make her my girlfriend. And I got like two solid months of sex. By the time college rolls around. I'll be like the iron chef of pounding vag.

Evan: Can we talk about this later.

Seth: you want to hear the best part? Becca , you do the something with her. When you guys are shitfaced, you get with her. This is our last party as high school people. I fully ignored my hatred for Becca in coming up with this plan. Im flexing nuts. Just fucking come with me on the voyage and stop being a pussy for once and we can fucking fuck some girls already.

Evan: I should get Becca alcohol?

Seth: yea it will be pimp. That way you know she'll be drunk. You know when girls say: I was so shitfaced last night. I shouldn't have fucked that guy. We could be that mistake.

Evan: Have you talked to Fogell?

Seth: Alright, you talk to Becca. I'll talk to that retard, Fogell. Don't worry.