SIDE 8

SCENE 10

Ruth
Sam

(Walking towards him, yearning, trying to be sexy.)

SAM.

Ruth, you're acting craycray again! You don't want me. I'm gross! I burp and I fart all the time.

RUTH.

And pick your nose. But I like a guy with *grit*.

(SHE tries to grab Sam. HE escapes by the nape of his neck.)

My friends ask if we've done the nasty yet. I'm ready! I want this!

(RUTH continues to try to pin Sam down.)

SAM.

Ruth! We're in public!

RUTH.
Shh! It's okay. Oh boy! Tease me! Tease me!

SAM.
I'm *gay*!

RUTH.
(Ignoring him)
Ride me! Ride me to the moon!

SAM.
Stop it! Get yourself together, *gurl*!

(RUTH suddenly stops, staring at Sam's crotch:)

RUTH.
Wait! What? There's nothing!

SAM.
I wouldn't say "*nothing*!"

RUTH.
You're *flaccid*! It's because I'm ugly! I knew it!

SAM.
Listen to me, Ruth! Ruth!
(Catching her attention.)
Repeat after me: I—

RUTH.
I--

SAM.
Like—

RUTH.
Like--

SAM.
Men!

RUTH.

MMmmm….? But, you said I was pretty.

SAM.

Like a dress is pretty.

(Long beat. RUTH slowly tidies herself.)

RUTH.

Oh my god...

SAM.

Yeah.

RUTH.

OH MY GOD!

SAM.

I'm gay!