



ACT 1

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE

CURTAIN RISES

David Gibson, currently around 17 in blue jeans, wearing a stripe shirt, and black jacket. Starts to walk up to his house, to open the door.

David Gibson, opens the door to put his bookbag down then proceeds to walk up stairs to wash up for dinner.

DAVID'S MOTHER ENTERS . LIGHTS TURN ON.

DAVID'S MOM

David did you just come home.

DAVID

Yeah Mom, had a very long day as usual.

DAVID'S MOM

Ok well dinner's ready if your hungry.

DAVID

Ok thanks Mom.

DAVID WALKS DOWN AND MEETS HIS MOTHER AT THE DINNER TABLE.

DAVID'S MOM

So how was school today?

DAVID

You know same old, same old. Plus soccer practice was rough but we have a big game coming up.

DAVID'S MOM

Ok, so homecoming's coming up. Are you going?

DAVID

Can't, don't have a date.

DAVID'S MOM

Well maybe you could if you just simply asked one of your classmates out.

DAVID

Mom can we please move on from this.

DAVID'S MOM

I'm just saying, handsome young man like you..

DAVID

Mom, I already made my decision and I'm not going.

DAVID'S MOM

And why is that?

DAVID

Because my classmates don't really like me, and sadly I have come to expect that. I already tried to hit on 9 of them. And it didn't take that much effort to make them all hate me.

DAVID'S MOM

But David there has to be some fish out there for.

DAVID

Mom, I've just come to except that women just don't like me. Whether it's for no reason, a very Moronic one. Or maybe they just don't like the way I look. I've just come to except that their not worth the effort right now.

DAVID'S MOM

Ok if that's what you want I'll leave you alone about it. But I can always try to fix you up with the neighbor's niece. Or with one of my friends daughters.

DAVID

Thanks but what's the point Mom, they're just ultimately end up hating me too.

THE LIGHTS SLOWLY START TO FADE AND THE CURTAINS CLOSE.

THE END.





