

Easy A

Olive and Brandon

INT. OLIVE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Olive enters her bedroom with Brandon in tow.

OLIVE

Welcome. This is where the magic happens. And as you well know, by "magic" I mean nothing.

BRANDON

Do you want to go out with me?

OLIVE

What?

BRANDON

Well, I mean, do you wanna be...my girlfriend?

OLIVE

(BEAT)

Uhhhh, Brandon, just a couple hours ago you told me you were "Kinsey 6" gay.

BRANDON

True. But you said I should pretend to be straight, so...

OLIVE

Yeah, I didn't mean with me. I mean, you're a nice guy and all, but you're not really...uhhh...my type.

BRANDON

Yeah, you're not really my type either.

OLIVE

Yeah, I know that. I got that "V" where you'd rather see a "P".

BRANDON

Do you wanna have sex with me or not?

OLIVE

Oh my God, dude! Wow! You completely missed the point of that! That is not what I was saying at all!

BRANDON

No, I know what you were saying is that I should just act straight until I get out of this hell-hole and then I can be whoever I wanna be, I - I get that.

OLIVE

And you know I really didn't have sex with a college guy, right? I just told everybody I did.

(BEAT)

Or, actually, I told one person I did and...you know how these things work. It's like a wildfire.

BRANDON

So, you're saying I shouldn't really have sex. I should just say I had sex with someone. A girl.

OLIVE

Yes! Yes!

BRANDON

Mmmm.

(Suggesting that she should be the "girl")

OLIVE

Ohhh, no.

BRANDON

Wha...

OLIVE

Oh, no, no, no, no. No, no!

BRANDON

Just...please?

OLIVE

No. No way!

BRANDON

Please?!

OLIVE

No way! Absolutely not!

BRANDON

Think about it! Think about it!
We could help each other out!

OLIVE

NO!

BRANDON

You wanna maintain this...floozy façade. I don't wanna get pushed into shit every day. It's a win-win-win.

OLIVE

How do you know I like being thought of as a floozy?

BRANDON

Because at least you're being thought of. Just one good imaginary bonk.

OLIVE

You are on crack! Alright. And not the good kind.

BRANDON

Look, it doesn't have to be a bonk. It could be anything. It could be an imaginary butter bean, lemon squeeze, cowbell...

OLIVE

I don't know what any of that means.

BRANDON

Well, that's cause you're a virgin.

OLIVE

Okay, you know what? This is not the answer at all.

BRANDON

I'll pay you. I'll pay you whatever you want!

OLIVE

I don't want your money, Brandon. Why don't you just do what I did and make someone up?

BRANDON

Who's going to believe me? Hmmm? Look, you don't understand how hard it is, alright? I'm tormented every day at school. It's like I'm being suffocated.

(MORE)

BRANDON (CONT'D)

And sure, we can sit and fantasize all we want about how things are gonna be different one day, but this is today and it sucks. Alright? And there's only one way around it, and you were smart enough to think of it, so please just help me. 'Cause I can't take another day of this. I don't know what I'll do.

OLIVE

(Relenting)

I don't do anything half-assed, alright? It'll have to be a public event. Melody Bostich is throwing a party tomorrow night. All of your tormenters will be there. You and I are going together, alright? You have to do everything I say, and tell everyone that I am sensational.

BRANDON

Thank you thank you so much for doing this!

OLIVE

Just...just make sure you're ready to live with the consequences.

Brandon nods.

OLIVE (CONT'D)

What the hell is a lemon squeeze?

BRANDON

It's like a backwards melon bag.

OLIVE

Why don't I know any of this?

END SCENE