

BRIDESMAIDS (Annie & Young Boy) F/M

[Annie sits on couch, waiting for her date to come downstairs. Young Boy, her date's son is on chair across from her. He is quiet. And it is very awkward. After a long while Annie finally speaks.]

Annie: So, how old are you?

(Silence from the boy)

Annie: Do you watch movies?

(Another long Silence from the boy)

Boy: Are you afraid of dying?

Annie: Hmm? What?

Boy: Are you afraid of dying?

Annie: Ummm...I don't know. I mean, I guess everyone is a little. Why?

Boy: Because my Momma is gonna kill you.

(Another long Silence from both)

Boy: You're making me uncomfortable. *(Pause....then)* Your hair looks burned.

Annie: Ok.

Boy: Are you going to make a baby with my father?

Annie: Umm...I don't know.

Boy: My Grandma died where you're sitting.

Annie: She died right here?

Boy: Right where your underpants are. *(Long Pause)* Want to watch me dance?

Annie: Sure.

(The Boy puts on music, it's very old Jazz, something from the 1920's, and he starts dancing to it)

THE END