7 EXT: SMITH CAMPUS - NIGHT

Susan and Sandy are standing together, almost hidden in the tree shadows. Behind them: Susan's sorority house, brightly lit. Girls, detaching themselves from their dates, enter through the front door. Lights in the various windows start to go out during the course of the scene. Susan is breaking out of Sandy's embrace.

SUSAN

Don't rush me.

SANDY

What's the matter? I like you very much, Susan.

He tries unsuccessfully to kiss her.

SANDY

It's our third date.

Susan takes his hand.

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SUSAN

I like you too.

SANDY

You let me kiss you last week.

SUSAN

And this week.

SANDY

If I could kiss you once last week I should be able to kiss you at least twice tonight.

SUSAN

(smiles)

You're the only boy I know who I can talk to.

SANDY

I can't see you being quiet for any guy.

SUSAN

Not quiet, exactly. But if you know somebody's not going to approve of what you are --

SANDY

Whatever that is.

(j)

(P)

SUSAN

Whatever that is. If you know that, well, you just don't tell him. If I like a boy, if I want him to keep liking me and I'm brighter than he is, I have to not show it or I'll lose him. So it's hard.

SANDY
Well, I wouldn't want anyone overly bright.

SUSAN
But you wouldn't feel threatened --

SANDY I might be bothered a little.

SUSAN
I don't think you would, nearly
as much as some people. For
example, someday I want to write
novels. Not now, but when I have
something to say. Now that doesn't
threaten you, does it?

SANDY

No.

(a pause)
A little.

He looks at her with great admiration. She smiles warmly. He guickly leans forward to kiss her.

INT: JONATHAN AND SANDY'S DORMITORY ROOM NIGHT

Jonathan sits at his desk typing furiously from notes.

9 EXT: SMITH CAMPUS - NIGHT

Susan and Sandy under a tree, kissing.

SUSAN Don't press so hard.

They kiss.

SUSAN

See, it's better when it's gentle.

They kiss.

SUSAN See? What are you grinning at?

CUT TO:

INT: JONATHAN AND SANDY'S DORMITORY ROOM - NIGHT CLOSE-UP - JONATHAN

JONATHAN You feel her up yet?

11 FULL SHOT OF ROOM

Sandy is undressing. Jonathan is on his bed, screwing and unscrewing different lenses onto his camera.

SANDY
Come on, I like this girl. I
don't want to run things.

JONATHAN
Was I right about kissing her?

SANDY Listen, we had a big fight over it.

JONATHAN

And you won.

SANDY Well, I don't know if I won or not

12 INT: SUSAN'S ROOM - NIGHT SHOT - SUSAN IN BED, DRINKING MILK, EATING A COOKE

INT: JONATHAN AND SANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jonathan is fooling with his camera lenses. Sandy is undressing.

JONATHAN
Why do you let yourself be pushed around?

SAND:
You're the one who's pushing me
around! Well, I guess won. Sure
I won. She kissed me five times.

JONATHAN
That's when you should've put your hand on her tit.

SANDY

Come on -- When this girl's nice enough to kiss me, I should do that to her?

JONATHAN:

You act as if she's doing you a favor.

SANDY

Well, it is sort of a favor. Isn't it? I mean when a girl lets you kiss her and you know, go on from there -- feel her up and, you know, the rest of it, go all the way and the rest of it, I mean isn't it a favor? What's in it for her? I mean if she's not getting paid or anything?

Jonathan starts to laugh. Sandy is embarrassed.

SANDY

Fuck you!

Jonathan joars with laughter. Sandy is increasingly furious.

SANDY Okay, okay, I'll feel her up!

CUT TO:

14 EXT: WOODS - LATE AFTERNOON FULL SHOT OF TREES, FULL FOLIAGE

Susan and Sandy are camped out on the ground, almost hidden in the late afternoon shadows.

SUSAN

Sandy, please take your hand off my breast.

SANDY

Why?

SUSAN

Because I want you to.

He doesn't move.

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SUSAN.

How can it be any fun for you when you know I don't want it?

SANDY I didn't say it was fun.

SUSAN

Then why is your hand where it is?

SANDY

Because the way we're going, by this time I should be feeling you up.

15 INT: LUNCHEONETTE - DAY SHOT - JONATHAN

sits on a stool, eating a hamburger.

16 EXT: WOODS - LATE AFTERNOON

Susan and Sandy huddle together on the ground.

SUSAN

I don't feel that way about you, Sandy.

SANDY

I feel that way about you.

SUSAN

But you want me to feel something for you too, don't you?

SANDY

I thought you liked me.

SUSAN

I do like you, but I like you for other reasons.

SANDY

So?

SUSAN

If we went any further, there wouldn't be those reasons any more.

SANDY

Well, we might have something else though.

SUSAN

What?

Sandy shrugs.

SANDY Something else. You're the first girl I've ever done that to, Susan.

SUSAN I didn't know that.

SANDY It doesn't show?

SUSAN

No.

SANDY
Well, it's something we both have to go through.

Susan smiles. She puts his hand on her breast. He takes it away.

Susan, are you a virgin?

She nods. He puts his hand back on her breast.

SANDY What do I do with my other hand?

She puts it on her other breast.

SANDY What are you gonna do with your hands?

JONATHAN'S VOICE

And then what?

CUT TO:

17 EXT: SUBURBAN STREET NIGHT

Jonathan and Sandy are walking down a tree-lined residential street. Fall leaves cover the ground.

SANDY

She told me to take my hand off her breat.