\*Cynthia gives Danny relationship advice, telling him to just \*ask that girl\* out, thinking that *that girl* is herself. She is shocked when it is in fact not.\*

CL: Heyy Dannyyy, what’s hangin?

DR: O-oh, hey Cynthia. It’s hangin.

CL: That’s pretty sweet, sugar. You know, Homecoming is coming up soon. If there’s a girl you like, don’t you think that it’s about time for you to ask her out? \*leans in too close\*

DR: O-oh yeah, probably. I should do that.

CL: Yeah, you should! I’ll see you around, darling.

DR: A-alright. See you around!

\*CL leaves\*

MC: Oh, homecoming is coming up soon…. I wonder if Marc and Sarah are going to go….

\*bumps into DR\*

MC: Oh! Sorry. That was my fault.

DR: No, it’s fine. Don’t worry about it.

MC: Oh, alright. What is your name?

DR: My name is Danny. How about you?

MC: Oh, my name is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Who was that with you?

DR: Oh, her? That was Cynthia. She’s a cheerleader.

MC: That’s cool. She seemed like she wanted something.

DR: Huh? Nah, we’re just friends.

MC: Ah, ok. Well, see you around.

DR: Yep, see you.

\*Danny Leaves\*

MC: He’s totally clueless… Whatever. It’s not my business. Hmm… Looks like I have an A day today. That means… English and History. I should find Marc, and see what he’s up to. Where could he be? If I don’t find him soon, we could be late!

1. Check the field(+add stress, +affection w/marc)
2. Go to class

OPTION 1:

MC: I should probably check the field. Maybe he’s there!

\*switch background to a sports-y field\*

\*MC and Marc both appear on the screen\*

MW: Oh, hey MC. What’s up?

MC: Well, class is about to start… I didn’t see you on the way to school, so I thought I’d find you.

MW: What, are you following me?

MC: Y-you’re one to talk!

MW: Touché. Well, let’s get to class. I wouldn’t want to be *too* late.

----

\*MC and Marc walk into class\*

MH: Hey! You two, why are you both coming into class late?

MC: Uhh…..

MW: There was an accident on the freeway.

MH: There isn’t a freeway nearby!

MW: Oh, right, I mean the, uh, the intersection on uh 3rd and 5th.

Mr. Hart: There isn’t even an intersection there!

MW: 6th. I meant 6th.

MH: Whatever! I’ll hold you to your word. If you are lying, I suppose it doesn’t matter. Just get to your seats.

MW: \*under breath\* …. next time I’ll remember to not come at all.

MC: \*also under the breath\* Jeez, Marc, chill.

MW: Nah.

MH: Now, class, before we begin, I want you to listen very carefully…

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Option 2

\*gets to class\*

MC: \*searches the room\* Huh… I guess Marc hasn’t gotten to class yet…

MH: Everyone! Please take your seats. I will take attendance quickly so we can get right to work. MC?

MC: Here.

MH: Felicia? Aaron? Thomas? Quade? Emmalie? Gregory? Selina? Hm… Marc? He’s not here. MC, do you know where he is?

MC: N-no, I don’t. Sorry.

MH: It’s fine. Well, let's begin.

\*DOOR OPENS LOUDLY\*

MW:... And that’s why turtles are cooler than tortoises. I’ll catch you later.

Voice: Peace.

MH: Marc Waller, who was that?

MW: Nobody important.

MH: Well, I dare say it is! What were you doing?

MW: Talkin’.

MH: Yes, I know that. About what?

MW: Stuff.

MH: \*Sigh\* Fine, go sit down.

MW: Sir, yes sir.

MH: Now, before we begin, I want you to listen very carefully…

-------------------------------------------------------

MH: Good work today, class. We will continue our reading of *A Midsummer Night’s Dream*  when we meet next. Class dismissed!

MW: Sooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo, MCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC. Are you going to ask anyone out to homecoming?

MC: Well, I mean, I wasn’t thinking about it…

MW: But everyone is going! \*author's note: I’ve never been to a homecoming Q.Q\*

C’meon dude, ask someone out.

MC: Well, who are you going with?

MW: Well, since couples tickets are cheaper, Sarah and I are going together. As friends.

MC: \*makes finger air quotes\* “Friends”. Right. Ok.

MW: Are you trying to tell me something?

MC: No, I’m not saying anything. “friends”. Uh-huh.

MW: Pft, what do you know. You don’t even have a date.

MC: You should be my date, then.

MW: \*blushes\* No, it’s just cheaper to go together... As friends.

MC: I’m not doing the whole “friends” conversation again. You’re dating me.

MW: I AM NOT

MC: You are too

MW: STOP

MC: Ok, ok, calm down a bit

MW: It’s not my fault, you kept egging me on

MC: Yeah I know. I’ll see you around. Maybe I’ll even see you at homecoming \*wink wink\*

MW: GAH

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

\*HALLWAY\*

MC: You know, maybe going to homecoming would be fun…

DR: H-hey, u-uh Agnes?

AR : Novahawk. Yes?

DR: W-would you, you know, maybe like to…

AR: Well, spit it out already!

DR: Uh, maybe, you would want to, er, go to, uh, homecoming with me?

AR: Sure.

DR: O-oh really? Fantastic! I-I’ll call you… wait, but I need your number first… Can I have your phone number?

AR: Yeah… Give me your phone.

DR: O-ok… Here.

AR: There you go. I’ll see you around.

DR: S-sounds good. I’ll talk to you later.

\*THEY LEAVE\*

MC: That… that was awkward.

CL: W-WHAT! HE WAS SUPPOSED TO ASK MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! W-what a jerk!

MC: I’m sure he has good intentions… do you even know if he likes you?  
  
CL: Yes, he does! He just likes to play hard-to-get. There is no doubt in my mind that he loves me!

MC: …. Right… Hard-to-get…

CL: S-shush! He does, I’m telling you! Maybe he doesn’t know it yet, but he does! I need to go and think!

MC: Great, I’ll talk to you later.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

\*Lunch\*

MW: Hey who you are going to homecoming with?

MC: I.. uh… I’m not even sure if I’m going yet.

MW: Well, you better figure out who you are going with because I got you a ticket.

\*MC Obtains Homecoming Ticket\*

MC: Wait…. Uh … but …

MW: Don’t worry you won’t have to pay me back. This is all on me.

MC: Oh… but …

MW: Don’t worry about it! Homecoming will be fun, you won’t want to miss it!

SG: Wait… Mark, I thought we were going together?

MW: We ARE going together! But now we are bringing MC with us!

SG: Oh… Uh, awesome… It’ll be fun!

MW: I know right! Hey, I gotta go take care of something at my locker before lunch ends. I’ll cya later!

SG + MC: ...See ya…

SG: Did you know he was going to do that?

MC: What? No! I wasn’t even sure yet, but I guess I’m going now…

SG: Ha, yeah, I guess so. I really thought… Nevermind. Whatever. I have to go.

MC: Um, alright. Bye.

SG: ………..

\*end scene\*

\*Next day\*

\*in his house\*

MC: Well, tonight is homecoming I guess. I suppose I had better get ready…

\*Phone rings\*

MC: Hello?

Jackie: Heyy, bro! Are you going to Homecoming?

MC: Oh, uh, y-

Jackie: Well, you had better be! Otherwise I would have gotten you that expensive tuxedo for nothing.

MC: Wait, what Tuxedo?

Jackie: Haven’t you gotten it yet? \*Authors’ note: Jackie and Marc are in cahoots\* You should have gotten it a few days ago!

MC: Well, I-

Jackie: Go outside and check right now! It should be in a nice, tall package!

MC: Um, alright…

Jackie: Is it there?

\*Giant package on the front door step\*

MC: Oh, wow, there it is.

Jackie: Wonderful! Try it on! It should fit you *perfectly*.

MC: Uh, okay then. I’ll do that. Any other secret packages I should be looking for?

Jackie: Not right now! Don’t worry, though, the future holds great things.

MC: ...Thanks.

Jackie: No problem! Remember, have fun!

MC: ...Yeah, Thanks…

Jackie: Bye Bye, now!

MC: ...Bye…

\*jackie hangs up\*

MC: Ugh. It’s like this was planned, or something…

\*Knocking on door\*

MW: Hey! MC! Are you ready yet?

MC: ...Marc? Hold on, I just got my tuxedo…

MW: Tuxedo!? Wow, Mr. Fancy. Dressin’ in a tux.

MC: Please don’t. My sister got it for me.

MW: Oh, ok. Sounds like your sister expected you to have a date.

MC: Maybe she does. She’ll be awfully disappointed then.

MW: Haha I bet. Well, hurry up and get dressed, we need to leave soon.

MC: Don’t you need to go get Sarah or something?

MW: OH! Yeah. I’ll be back in a few.

MC:...Bye.

MC: ....

MC: I can’t believe he forgot his date…

\*Scene shift to outside the house\*

MC: Where are they? I’d better just go.

MW: Hey! Wait Up!

SG: Wait, Marc, not so fast…

MW: Huh?

SG: …

MW: Ookay. Well, the gang’s all here. Now lets go to homecoming!

SG: You look very nice today, MC.

MC: Oh, uh, thanks Sarah.

SG: \*Nods\*

MW: You *DO* look spiffy. Hopefully walking there won’t dirty it up any.

MC: Haha, yeah, that would suck.

\*A limo pulls up beside them, and the chauffeur gets out and opens the door for the three to get in.\*

Chauffeur: Sirs, Madam. I will take you to your homecoming.

MC: I think you have the wrong address…

Chauffeur: I assure you, I do not have the wrong address. I was hired by one Jackie (Whatever the mc’s last name is).

MC: Oh. I see. Well, alright then… I guess we won’t have to walk after all.

MW: Nice! Now your tux won’t get dirty.

MC: ….Yeah. It won’t.

SG: Well, quit sitting around and get in the car. Homecoming won’t wait for your sarcasm.

MC: Sorry, sorry. After you two.

\*End Scene\*

\*New Scene\*

\*At homecoming\*

MW: … And that’s why a bow tie is more useful than a long tie.

SG: Mark, please. Not everyone thinks

Dean: Welcome, everyone! Congratulations on surviving school so far. We haven’t done you in yet!

\*Nervous murmuring from the crowd\*

Dean: Aww, don’t be like that! We are here to have fun! Before we begin, I have one important announcement to make…

MW: Hey! Dude! Over here!

MC: Wha…?

MW: There you are! When we walked in here, you got lost in the crowd! It’s all good though, I found you.

MC: Um, yeah, thanks haha.

MW: Anyways, now that you are here, maybe you could find a date after all. I’ve seen a bunch of girls who don’t have dates!

MC: How would you even know? Just looking doesn’t seem like enough to judge.

MW: Oh, trust me, I know about these sort of things.

SG: \*HUff\* Yeah, sure.

MW: What? What’s wrong?

SG: Oh, nothing, don’t worry about it.

MW: Well, all right then. Anyways, go and have fun. That’s what we are here for.

MC: Sounds good. I’ll let you two get to dancing, then.

MW: Ha! I don’t dance. But I appreciate the gesture.

SG: You aren’t going to dance with me?

MW: Oh, uh, sure I am…

SG: That’s not what you said just a second ago.

MW: Aw, jeez, Sarah, come on. I’ll dance with you, alright?

SG: Fine…

MC: Those two are crazy… Where should I go first?

CHOICES: Get punch from the snack table or wander the halls or find a dance partner or sit at a table

\*Get Punch\*

MC: I wonder what flavor they made the punch?

\*Tries the punch\*

MC: Egh… It could be better. Oh, look! They have food. Marc would probably want to know that.

\*Danny Bumps into you\*

DR: Oh! Sorry. I didn’t see you. Are you okay?

MC: Yeah, I’m fine. How’s it going?

DR: Oh, you know. It’s fine.

MC: Didn’t you ask Agnes to come?

DR: Yeah! She’s talking to Natalie right now, but I’m gonna get her to dance.

MC: Wouldn’t she want to dance anyways?

DR: She doesn’t really want to, but that’s no fun. By the end of today I’ll have danced with her.

MC: Haha, good luck with that.

DR: Alright, thanks. See you around.

MC: Yep. See you.

\*Danny leaves\*

Dean: Attention, students! We will be taking a break from your regularly scheduled dance music to welcome to the stage Christina Shultz, who will be performing a special musical number! It’s a slow song, so be sure to find yourself a partner and dance!

MC: Oh? I didn’t know Christina was going to play tonight. She must be good.

…

MC: I wonder if Sarah got Marc to dance with her. I’ll bet he doesn’t.

\*Scene transition\*

MW: Hey, MC! How’s it hangin?

MC: Hey, Marc. Why aren’t you dancing with Sarah?

MW: Oh, you know girls. They like to hang out in bathrooms.

MC: ...Oh. Ok. Well, did you see any of the stuff on the punch table?

MW: Nah, I haven’t been over there yet. Any good stuff?

MC: A little. I’m not a big eater so I didn’t try much.

MW: MMk. Thanks for telling me. Hmm… Sarah’s been in the bathroom for an awfully long time.

MC: Maybe she just needs a little bit of time to herself.

MW: Yeah, maybe that’s it. Well, I won’t keep you. You should find someone to dance with, too.

MC: Ha, right. See you in a bit.

MW: Yep!

\*Marc Leaves scene\*

MC: … He is absolutely clueless.

MC: …. \*sigh\*....

MC: What should I do next?

\*Go wander the hallway or find a dance partner or sit at a table\*

\*Go wander the hallway\*

MC: You know, I’ve never really gotten a good look around the campus. I’ll explore a bit.

\*background change\*

MC: And this is the 400’s hallway…

\*unknown\*: \*Mph\*! Oh! Boy, we shouldn’t take this farther…

\*other unknown\* : Mmm… Maybe you’re right. Let’s get together afterwards, yeah?

\*first unknown\*: You got it, Cupid. See ya soon.

\*Other unknown\*: Alright, babe. See ya.

MC: Woah! That’s not something I needed to hear. Whatever, it’s none of my business. I’d better keep going.

…

MC: Well, I think I have a pretty good idea of what things are where, now. I should probably be heading back to the dance now… Or maybe I could…

1. Get a drink from the snack table or
2. find a dance partner or
3. sit at a table

(Unless you have already done one of these, in which case that won’t be an option)

Find a dance partner

MC: Hmm, I feel like dancing. Let’s see if I can find someone…. Hey girl, wanna shake it up a bit?

Some girl: Oh that sounds great but I just promised my friends I’d get off the dance floor a bit, I’m sorry.

MC: No problem, let me know if you change your mind. Excuse me, would you like to dance with me?

Some other girl: Excuse you indeed, I have my date right here.

Her date: Back off dude.

MC: Oh… Sorry…. Um, hi, uh, do you maybe want to-

Other other girl: nah, I’m good. Thanks though.

MC: Sighhhh…. Nevermind then.

Sit at a table (talking to Sarah about Marc ditching her for food)

MC: Well I guess I can just go sit down for now. Oh look, there’s Sarah, she’s sitting alone for some reason. Hey Sarah, what’s up? Where’s Marc?

Sarah: Oh, it’s you \_\_\_\_\_\_…

MC: ...Are you ok Sarah? You look a little upset.

Sarah: I’m ok… I mean not really… Oh I don’t know. I thought I was going to be having a good time at prom with Marc, but he left me to go get food at the refreshments table and hasn’t come back since. I think he’s going to end up spending more time at prom eating food than with me having a good time.

MC: Well that does sound like Marc… Do you want me to go drop a hint?

Sarah: It’s up to you, I’d rather he came on his own, but then again knowing Marc he’ll probably need the hint. No need to trouble yourself though \_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

*Choice: Drop the hint.*

*Leave Marc to himself.*

Drop the hint.

MC: I’ll go try to see if I can clue him in, he does need a bit of a push.

Sarah: Alright then, I’ll be here.

\*MC walks over to Marc eating food at the refreshments table\*

MC: Hey Marc, what are you doing over here?

Marc: Oh hey \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, what’s up \_\_\_\_\_\_? I’m just filling myself up for the evening.

MC: Aren’t you going to spend time with Sarah? She’s sitting at a table by herself right now, and I don’t think she’s having fun all on her own.

Leave Marc to himself.

MC: I think I’ll leave him alone, he should be able to figure things out himself.