

“Do You Like... Me?” *(F4A Version)*

By: CarsonVA

... = Listener is speaking

[blah blah blah] = Sound effects

[Some crickets chirp in the back. They cut back when they go inside.]

Description: After returning from the homecoming party early, you end up at the doorstep of your concerned best friend. She takes you in and as you guys talk, the night goes from just another bummer to something that would change everything.

Script:

[Knock on the door. After a second, the door opens]

“Oh, hey! You’re back already? I thought you’d be at the party at least another couple hours.”

...

“Yeah, I know that I was the first to leave, but that’s because I had work to do. You know last week’s math assignment?”

...

“Still haven’t finished that yet.”

...

“Ya, I know it’s due tomorrow. That’s why I had to rush all the way back here. Can’t believe our professor couldn’t extend the due date just one more day. *Had* to be the day after homecoming.”

...

“Look, I'll get it done. I'm actually on the last problem right now.”

...

“Ya, that one. The one with the graph. It's only taken me twice as long as the other ones. And considering the fact that the other ones *a/so* took me a long time...”

...

“Well, you can't blame me, I've always hated math. It's the only subject keeping me from a 4.0. Could never seem to get the hang of it. Like on our last test. I could not believe you got 100. I was positive you wrote the answers on the palm of your hand or something!”

...

“Ya, real funny.”

...

“So, what brought you back so early? It's only 11.”

...

[Sarcastic] “Oh ya. You're tired. The person who has been hyping up the homecoming party for like the past week is tired. That makes a lot of sense.”

...

[Sarcastic] “Is that so? I feel ya, some bad sleep is really a killer.”

...

[Sarcastic] “What do you mean? I totally believe you. 100%. Cant you tell?”

...

(Laugh) “Ok, fine, I'll cut it! You were just so convincing for a second there.”

...

“But seriously, what happened? The truth this time.”

...

“Oh no, you can't just ignore my question like that. You've officially peaked my interest and when something peaks my interest, I get to the bottom of it. So spill it.”

...

"Hey, all I'm doing is looking out for you. It's in my best interest to... ya know... keep you on your feet."

.....

"Hmm. I still don't understand. There were plenty of things to do. How could you get bored so easily?"

...

"I mean, I guess the games were a little underwhelming this year. I really wasn't interested when I saw them either, but even if they weren't as cool as I thought, Weren't you going with a friend? Who was it? Alex, right? You guys are like the definition of best friends. Next to us of course, But I digress. I feel like you and him could entertain each other for hours. And don't tell me you were bored of talking to him too. I know you guys, You always find a way to not shut up."

...

"Oh, that's right, I forgot. Luna *did* ask him out last week. I guess it would only make sense for him to just run off like that. How long were you with him beforehand?"

...

"Really? How could you not have seen him? I thought he would have at least said hi or something considering how close you guys are. But to be honest, I guess the only thing I'd be thinking about is my date too, so I can't say I'm *that* surprised."

...

"Of course! Your date is most likely going to be your top priority for the night. At least, it would be for me."

...

"What did you expect? Do you just want him to leave her?"

...

“What? Are you stupid or something? Of course it was not your fault! It was just that he had a girlfriend he had to go talk to. Not that he didn't want to see you. If he had the time, he definitely would have.”

...

[Reassuring] “You guys are completely fine! I promise.”

[Pause]

“Here, come inside. We're gonna go talk on the couch. It's better than just standing here. I don't know why we're out here in the middle of the night anyway.”

[The listener walks inside and the door shuts. They sit on the couch]

“Listen, Alex would never do something like that. I've known you practically my whole life and I know that I would never just ignore you or leave you out on your own. Plus you're just such a sweet guy. Who wouldn't want to talk to you?”

“Hey, I see that blush. Don't try and hide it!”

...

“Ya, I know, I know. Not a great time. I'm just trying to lighten the mood, that's all.”

...

“I thought that maybe if I show you how not big of a deal it is, you can finally realize that you're stressing over nothing.”

...

“Really! I mean it!”

...

Are you really *that* stressed about it?”

...

“(Sigh) Fine, how about, if it makes you feel better, I'll tell you a little secret.”

...

“See, I knew you would perk up the second I said that!”

...

"Alright, well, listen up. You're lucky that you're my best friend or else nobody would know about this. That means that this sticks between us, alright?"

...

"Ok. Here it is. (Pause) What if I told you that my homework was not the reason I left the party. I mean, it kind of was but there was also another one. A more important one."

...

"The real reason I left the party... was because of someone I liked. I've liked them for a while before this and tonight I finally decided to say something. My plan was to ask them to dance during the party, but then I saw them talking to someone else right as I went to strike up a conversation. I'm not sure if it was their girlfriend or what, but after that I just decided that there was no point anymore, so I just kinda... left."

...

"I'm not going to say who it was! I know I said I can trust you with anything but for your sake and mine, I think it be best for you not to know."

...

"I'm sorry, but I just can't tell you!"

...

"Fine, how about if you tell me your crush. I'll tell you mine."

...

"Look! Now you're the one who's gotten all nervous!"

...

"Go ahead! Say who it is!"

...

"Come on! You can trust me."

...

"Please?"

...

"Well, even if you don't want to tell me, I think I already know who it is!"

...

"Don't give me that look! You've made it so obvious that I'm insulted that you *don't* think I know."

...

"When I'm with you, I see you talk to them a little more than anyone else. I'm able to pick up on that stuff. Especially when it's with someone I'm close to."

...

"Do you really want me to say her name?"

...

"Well, promise me you won't get too embarrassed, alright?"

...

(Pause)

"It's Skylar, isn't it."

...

"Look, it's alright. You don't have to deny it. I'm not like... upset... or anything."

...

"Cmon, It's really no big deal. I see you guys talking with each other all the time. I even saw you drinking with her at tonight's party. It's kind of obvious to be honest."

...

"Look, are you actually being serious? Because if you're not..."

.....

"You really don't like her like that? I am shocked. For the longest time I always thought I knew but I guess I'm just stupid. (Laugh)"

...

"Well, if it's not her, then who is it?"

...

"Please? I won't tell a soul. How about just a hint?"

...

"Oo, Ok! What is it?"

...

"I know them really well? What? My only best friend is you and I wouldn't consider myself the social type. Who else would I know really well?"

...

"You're making it seem like it's really obvious and I don't like that. Is it really that obvious?"

...

"Now *you* want a hint? Oh, ok. I see where this is going! Sure, I'll play along. (Pause) Hmm. Let me think of a good one. (Another Pause) Ok. I got it. The person that I like is someone that you'd least expect. At least I think so."

...

"Oh, come on! That definitely was a hint! Probably the only thing I could reveal that wouldn't already give it away."

...

"You can disagree all you want. It's still your turn."

...

"Sorry, I don't make the rules. (Laughs)"

...

"Ok, well, what's your hint?"

...

"Wait, that doesn't make any sense. How can you be best friends with her? I thought we were best friends. Plus, if you did somehow have a best friend other than me I would have..."

(Pause)

[Realization] "Wait... If I'm wrong, don't make fun of me, alright?"

...

"(Deep breath) Do you like... me?"

...

[Surprised] "Really!?"

...

"(Quick exhale) I guess it was kind of obvious now that I think about it. I look pretty stupid, don't I? (Chuckle in disbelief)

...

"Well, now I should probably just say it... (Deep breath) I like you too."

...

"I know, I know. I would have told you sooner it's just that I thought you had a thing for Skylar and I didn't want to get in the way of that."

...

"No, I wasn't jealous!"

...

"Ok, maybe a little. (Laugh)"

...

"I mean, we've been best friends for so long, how couldn't I?"

...

"Hey, it doesn't even matter any more because we're together now... Right? That's how this works?"

...

"(Laughs) I don't know! I've never been in a relationship before, so cut me some slack!"

...

“See! You don’t know what to say either!”

...

“(Laugh) Ya, ok.”

...

“Well, ummmm. Ya.”

(Pause)

“What do we do now?”

...

(Pause)

“How about we watch a movie? I’ll let you pick.”

...

“Eh, don’t worry about it. I’ll just finish it tomorrow. I feel like you’re more important than some stupid math homework. If it’s late, sue me.”

...

“Ya, that’s what I’m probably gonna do.”

...

“I’ll be fine.”

...

“So, what movie do you want to watch?”

...

“No, you pick. I’ll probably be asleep by the time it’s over if I’m being honest.”

...

“Ya, any movies fine with me.”

...

“Oh, good choice! It’s been awhile since I’ve seen it. Definitely a rewatcher.”

...

[TV turns on and a movie starts playing]

“Do you mind if I... uh... get closer?”

...

"Ya know, I got to get comfortable somehow. (Small laugh)"

...

“Thanks.”

...

[Pause]

"Hey, if I fall asleep before the end of the movie, goodnight, I guess."

...

(Small Chuckle) "Ya, love you too."

[Movie fades out]

-End of story-

Thank you for reading!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!11111!!!!!!!!!!!!111111!!!!!!111