A big, sweet dummy doesn't know you have a crush on them

By: SleepyDreamyLullay

… = listener is speaking or general pause
[words] = sound effects and sounds
(words) = tone/mood/voice direction
{words} = replace with desired pronouns, subject, etc.

Script

Hey! Sorry I'm late. I overslept. Thanks for saving me a seat.

[Sighs]

Professor Anderson is nice, but she's so *boring*. If you weren't here, I don't think I'd have it in me to show up at all.

She's still showing examples of past class papers, huh? Those things are *so* dense.

(setting up for a reveal) Must take some *serious* brain power to finish one of them…

Speaking of which----

[Papers rustling]

(self satisfied) *Boom.* My half of the project, and then some. Finished.

…

It's why I overslept! I was up all last night working on it. 15,000 words from this big ol' brain on the contributions and cultural implications of the Phoenicians.

--- Oh. Oops. Spelled Phoenicians wrong.

Eh, Phoenicians, Phoenixans; Potato, tomato. Easy fix! The point is, *now* we can---

…

What? We were… supposed to do our project on the… *Philippines*?

But I could've *sworn*--- I wrote it down right here on my forearm and everything, look---

Oh

Yeah…

Yeah, that definitely says the Philippines.

… Also… spelled… wrong.

[Sighs]

I am *so* sorry. I don't mean to be *that* group project partner, I swear. I'll redo the whole thing tonight, I promise.

…

No, insist! I knew that I was going to have to pull my weight and *then* some so that you could get the grade you deserve. I was the one who wanted *you* to be my partner, after all.

That selfishness of mine is *really* biting me in the butt now, though... I just *had* to have you all to myself, huh?

Don't worry about it. I'll do all the heavy lifting after class today.

Philippines. Phi-li-ppines. Double p, no f. Solidly in my brain now.

…

Well of *course* I have to do it all tonight! I want to get this project out of the way as soon as possible. That way, during in-class workdays, we can just chill and hang out or skip and do whatever.

What, did you think I fought off all of those other students competing to be your partner just for that smart brain of yours? That's definitely a *bonus,* but I wanted to work with someone cool and fun! (dramatic silly) I'd fend off an entire classroom of peers, stay up however many nights, and write how every many *thousands* of words if it meant that I could just relax and get to you know you better.

…

Hmmm. You're really insisting on helping me out, huh? You do realize *I'm* the reacher and weak link in this partnership, right?

…

Okay, fine. We can work together on my parts. But you have to *promise* to let me make it up to you. I'm thinking lunch on me? Maybe I could carry your books to class for the rest of the semester?

Oh! I could take you to Barnes and Noble and get you the next book from that series you like plus any other book of your choice, and then after we can go to that outdoor park concert for the live performance of the soundtrack from that movie you're into!

Oooo, yeah. I can see it on your face. You approve!

[Pats themselves on the back]

Nice job, me.

…

[Laughs]

I'm not a stalker, I *swear*. Your laptop is covered in stickers with quotes from that book and fanart from that movie. Sometimes, when lecture is boring, I catch you reading on your kindle, or watching clip compilations and edits. And don't forget that one time you got so in-the-zone explaining the plot and characters to me that we actually got shushed by the professor.

…

[Laughs]

No, no, no! It's all good! It was really cute, seeing you get all excited talking about your hobbies and favorite media. Your enthusiasm is infectious. Maybe I'll pick up a copy of the first book myself and watch the movie beforehand to see what all the hype is about.

…

Oh, that's a fun proposition! You're offering to let me watch the movie at your place, huh? I can't say I'm not curious about how you live--- I imagine your room is *covered* with posters. Your roommates must be experts on the franchise by now.

…

No roommates?

(genuinely contemplative but missing the point) Right.

Hm.

So we'd be alone?

It'd be just the 2 of us?

And you're wanting to cook us dinner?

Mmm… I *really* don't want to put you out, though. Hosting people can be such a hassle, and this is supposed to be *me* treating *you,* right?

(building up to sound like a date) Tell you what--- Movie at my place, this weekend. Gourmet dinner whipped up by yours truly, anything you want. We can enjoy the film and *superb* meal, maybe bake a little, play a couple of games, and chat---

(not a date LOL)--- All in the company of good friends!

…

Yeah! I have a *bunch* of friends who are into that series, and I think you'd like talking to them about it. I have people over all the time, so it wouldn't be too much trouble to get them to come over. They'll love you, I just know it. I mean, when I first met you, I couldn't help but like you too! This is going to be so much fun, don't you think?

…

Is that skepticism I see on your face? Have a little faith in me, yeah? I'll make sure the environment is perfect--- dim lighting, furniture arranged for optimal viewing experience, and plenty of snacks and drinks!

Oh! That reminds me---

[Plastic bag rustling]

I bought that brand of gummies that you like! Had to go to like, 5 different stores to find them. Want some while we get some of the beginning parts of the project done?

…

Ha! Look at that big ol' smile. Here, you can have the whole thing--- I call all the green ones though!

…

Okay so it looks like--- oh. Did you forget your book? Here, scoot in close. We can share mine.

…

If you don't want to, I promise I won't feel bad, but if you're worried about me, I don't mind at all! What's a better indication of closeness than closeness?

…

Woah! Your hands are *freezing*! Let me see them.

Yep. It's as I feared. Your fingers are so cold! Here, let me warm them up a bit.

This lecture hall's AC is out of control--- it's why I always bring a jacket. Do you want it over your shoulders to warm up?

…

Please. I'll be fine!

…

Hmmm… Fine then. We can compromise. Let's share the jacket and huddle together under it. (silly) We can pretend we're peasants on an icy tundra, struggling to make it through the bitter finals winter.

(fake shivering, being silly) I--- I feel so--- cold. I don't think I'll ever make it through! Tell my... {brother} I… love {him}…

(back to normal) This class environment is the complete opposite of our island arpeggio subject, right?

…

Right, right. Yeah. Archipegalo. Archi--- Arch. Arch-i-peg[1]… You know what? Whatever you said.

[1] Trying to say "archipelago"

I'm really dreaming of a *nice* summer vacation right now. The Philippines would be perfect, don't you think? Warm beaches, great food. Hey--- that's an idea!

(being silly again) Let's run away together! On a… On a *pirate* ship! Yeah! Let's escape this harsh and frigid hellscape of a school. You can be the captain, and I'll be your loyal first mate.

(pirate voice) What say you, matee? Arghhh

…

[Laughs]

Is that so? You think?

(still silly) Nooooo. My dreams of hook hands, mango ice cream, and beach sunsets are ruinedddd </3

[Sighs]

That's what I like so much about you, and why we'd make such a great adventuring pair. You're always honest, but in the nicest way possible.

(pirate voice) I'd follow you anywhere cap'n!

You're right though. I don't think I'd survive in the Philippines. You might have a chance, but I'm hopeless. Spain used to occupy the Philippines, right? Lots of words in common with Spanish still?

Darn. No Spanish knowledge here. Wouldn't have helped anyways, though. I took French in high school for 4 years and can still only remember a handful of phrases and words.

Je suis excité que tu viennes coucher avec moi.[2]

That means "I'm excited that you're coming to hang out with me" :)

…

You look embarrassed--- something wrong?

…

You took French too?

…

What's wrong with my sentence?

"Coucher" is "hang out" and "excité" means excited, right?

… Right??

[Laughs]

---

[2] *excité* in certain context means "aroused" and "coucher" means "to sleep". Essentially, they're saying "I'm turned on that you're coming to sleep with me"

Trying to spare me from embarrassment? That's very thoughtful of you. I'll find out sooner or later my mistakes and will dutifully report back to you with proper French.

Je te promets, je vais te monter[3] :)

…

Okay, okay. Back on task. I'm a paper writing *machine*. An anthropology *genius*. An award-winning researcher. I can do this, I can do this, I can---

This! Is! Boring!!

How can I work when *you're* here?? All I want to do is talk now.

(kidding, silly) Yep. I'm sorry to say this, but this is *all* your fault. Feel guilty? You're so *distracting!!*

[Tsk tsk tsk]

How could you? My focus is just completely ruined in your presence. I guess we'll just have to move locations?

Liiiiike… To the ice cream place 2 streets down?

…

And suddenly you're redeemed from your previous *nefarious* plot of preventing me from working!

Let's head out!

[Thud of a book, pages flipping]

Huh. Looks like we didn't need to share a book after all--- yours was in your bag the entire time!

You're such a goose :)

[3] They're trying to say "I promise you, I'm going to show you" but instead are saying "I promise you, I'm going to ride/mount you". *monter* was confused with *montrer*.