

Boys do TEEN 1. Girls do TEEN 2!

Teen1: Hi.

Teen2: What do you want?

Teen1: What are you doing tonight? You want to go out?

Teen2: No. You're crazy. I'm babysitting.

Teen1: Oh. Where's your sister?

Teen2: She isn't here.

Teen1: Can I come in?

Teen2: No.

Teen1: Why not?

Teen2: My parents aren't here.

Teen1: Well...maybe some other time...

Teen2: Oh, heck. Okay, but just for a little while.

Teen1: I knew you couldn't resist.

Teen2: Want something to drink?

Teen1: Nah, I'm good.

Teen2: (awkward silence) You think I'm...different than my sister?

Teen1: Sure.

Teen2: Like how?

Teen1: Like...you're smarter.

Teen2: Yeah, real smart, that's why I'm babysitting and she's out having fun... Anyway, don't call my sister dumb. She's actually really smart when she applies herself. You can be such a jerk sometimes.---You know what, you should go.

Teen1: Whoa, where did that come from? Look, either you're mad at me 'cause you're mad at me---or you're mad at me 'cause you like me. That's how girls act. I don't know much, but I know that. So which is it?

Teen2: Both. Now leave.

