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.

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.
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 quickly leans forward to kiss her.

8 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.
CONT'D

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?

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 ruin 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.

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

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?

SANDY
You're the one who's pushing me around! Well, I guess I 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 roars with laughter. Sandy is increasingly furious.

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

CUT TO:

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.
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.
What?

Sandy shrugs.

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

I didn't know that.

It doesn't show?

No.

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.

What do I do with my other hand?

She puts it on her other breast.

What are you gonna do with your hands?

And then what?

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

She told me to take my hand off her breast.