SEBASTIAN
Am I bothering you?

ANNETTE
Not at all. Have a seat.

He sits down next to her.

SEBASTIAN
Don't tell me you finished The Fountainhead already?

She nods. He points to her book.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)
Great book. What's the guy's name, Florentino...

ANNETTE
Florentino Ariza.

Sebastian sticks his hand in his pocket and fiddles around.

SEBASTIAN
My friend Monsieur Philipe is a friend of Florentino.

ANNETTE
Who's Monsieur Philipe?

SEBASTIAN
You don't know Monsieur Philipe?

Sebastian takes out a SOCK PUPPET.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)
(low voice)
Bonjour mademoiselle.

ANNETTE
(laughs)
Bonjour Monsieur Philipe.
SEBASTIAN  
(Monsieur Philipe voice)  
You are very pretty. I would like to kiss you.

The puppet kisses her on the cheek.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)  
(Monsieur Philipe voice)  
Oooo, that felt good.

ANNETTE  
Thank you.

He kisses her on the cheek.

SEBASTIAN  
(Monsieur Philipe voice)  
That felt good too. I will kiss you all over.

The puppet attacks a laughing Annette. She playfully grabs Sebastian and starts to tickle him. Sebastian tickles her back.

They roll around on the ground until Sebastian lands on top of her. A moment of tense silence passes and Sebastian kisses her. The kissing intensifies until she pushes him off her.

Sebastian stands.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)  
I'm sorry about that.

ANNETTE  
I am too.

He paces for a moment and his mood turns to anger.

SEBASTIAN  
You know what? I don't take it back.

ANNETTE  
Why are you doing this?

SEBASTIAN  
Because I'm in love with you.

ANNETTE  
I thought you said we were going to be friends.
SEBASTIAN
I can't handle it. I can't keep my feelings bottled up like you. Can you honestly tell me that you feel nothing for me? ... Tell me!

ANNETTE
I have feelings for you.

SEBASTIAN
Then what's wrong? I love you Annette. It's not like you have a husband, unless you're married to Jesus.

ANNETTE
That's not fair.

SEBASTIAN
Why can't we be together?

Annette's eyes well up with tears.

ANNETTE
You really want to know?

SEBASTIAN
Yes.

ANNETTE
It's because I don't trust myself with you.

(beat)
I took a vow and because of you I'm tempted to break it. Don't destroy that for me. Please.

SEBASTIAN
Actually, I just came to say goodbye.

ANNETTE
Where are you going?

SEBASTIAN
Back to the city. I may take off to Europe for the rest of the summer. I just can't handle it around here.

ANNETTE
I think that's for the best.

SEBASTIAN
Good for you.
ANNETTE
Sebastian, please. I don't want us to end on bad terms.

SEBASTIAN
Well, I'm afraid you don't have a choice in the matter. You make me sick. You're a hypocrite and I don't associate with hypocrites.

Annette's eyes well up with tears.

ANNETTE
How am I a hypocrite?

SEBASTIAN
Oh please Annette. You spend all your time preaching about waiting for love. Well here it is. Right in front of you, but you're going to turn your back on it. I'm sorry that we're not at the age where we can get married. If we were, I'd propose, but that's not going to happen. So I guess we're just fucked. I'll move on, but you... you're going to have to live with yourself knowing you've turned your back on love. And that makes you a hypocrite.

Sebastian heads to the door.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)
Have a nice life.

Annette races toward him and throws her arms around him.

ANNETTE
(sobbing)
Please don't go.

SEBASTIAN
Get off me.

She kisses him passionately.

ANNETTE
I... I want you.

Sebastian embraces her and draws her over to the bed.
She lies down and starts to unbutton her dress. Sebastian stands over her watches her. Her crying does not let up as she continues to undress.

Sebastian stands, stunned and watches her.

SEBASTIAN
I'm sorry, I can't.

A pained look crosses her face. Sebastian leaves the room and closes the door.