



BECCA

And you date him . . . willingly.

GRETCHEN

The heart is a dumb dumb.

BECCA

The dumbest dumb of them all.

GRETCHEN

You're so pretty. I can see why Jimmy almost went to the cabin with you. There's something so captivating about you. What is it?

BECCA

Ahh, I don't know.

GRETCHEN

How can you be athletic and funny? I gotta find out. (tries to kiss Becca)

BECCA

What are you doing?

GRETCHEN

Um, what are you doing?

BECCA

What is wrong with you?

GRETCHEN

I'm not scared if that's what you're worried about. (tries to kiss her again)

BECCA

Get out of my bar.

GRETCHEN

C'mon. Just kiss me. You kissed my boyfriend. Kiss me! Kiss me. You kiss me, girl.

BECCA

Stop. What is wrong with you guys? I'm a real person.

GRETCHEN

Are you? You're a skier who owns a bar. You don't think that sounds just a little bit like some male fantasy? Cmon. My mouth. Just kiss it.

BECCA

This might be a mistake because you could have crazy person strength, but if you don't get the hell out of my bar, I'm gonna have to kick your ass.

GRETCHEN

God, that was so hot. Can you believe the sexual tension between us?

BECCA

(physically threatens her)

GRETCHEN

(packs up to leave. Goes for a kiss one last time on the way out the door.)