### INT. music room - DAY

KAT sits on the floor. The door opens and PAT walks in, finding KAT in the same place he's found her for the past couple of days.

PAT

Hey again! What are you up to?

KAT doesn't look up, already recognising the person in the room from their many prior years of familiarity.

KAT

Mm? Just working on something

PAT

Mmm...

PAT plops his stuff down near the door and sits on the floor next to KAT. She looks up from her laptop to the boy peeping over her shoulder.

### KAT

What are you up to?

**PAT** (shrugs)

I'm just hanging out with you.

A moment passes as they look at each other. KAT tries to read the gigantic smile on PAT's face. She snaps her head back to her laptop.

#### KAT

You must be bored.

#### **PAT** (shaking his head)

Mm-mm, I'm meant to be at rehearsal right now. I just figured it's now or never.

KAT's head perks up. She turns to look at PAT, with a more inquisitive look on her face.

#### KAT

Now or never for what?

**PAT** (shrugs again)

To be with you.

A beat. They look into each other's eyes. PAT seems to process what he said and bursts out into awkward laughter, swaying backwards and slapping KAT playfully on the shoulder.

**PAT** (laughing forcefully)

No, I didn't mean it like that!

KAT forces out a laugh/exhale and turns back to her laptop.

PAT (waffling)

I meant, like- it's been 2 years since I've seen you, y'know? I don't wanna waste the opportunity.

#### **KAT** (teasing)

Mm-hmm.

PAT exhales to finish his laughter, and his ears have turned red. KAT turns to look at him from the side of her eye, and smiles in endearment.

# KAT

How's your family doing?

**PAT** (clears throat)

Ahem- yeah, they're good! We're all busy. Yours?

# KAT

Mom's doing good, yeah.

### PAT

You should tell her to visit our mom more often - they never seem to talk anymore?

**KAT** (chuckles)

That's probably our fault for falling out in junior year.

# PAT

Oh, my god, yeah - I forgot that happened.

**KAT** (joking)

It was entirely your fault.

A moment of silence.

### PAT

Yeah. It was.

KAT looks up at him.

#### KAT

Woah, I was joking. It's okay, dude. Let bygones be bygones. KAT looks back at her laptop.

**PAT** (shaking his head)

I do really regret it though.

# **KAT** (typing)

What, like, how we handled it?

# PAT

No. Like, rejecting you.

KAT's typing comes to a halt. She turns her head slowly back to PAT.

KAT

What does that mean?

#### PAT

It means, like, I should've thought about it more.

# KAT

# Oh?

**PAT** (looking around, avoiding eye contact)

Like, I was a baby.

KAT chuckles in agreement.

# **PAT** (cont.)

But, to be honest ...

PAT stops fidgeting and looks directly into KAT's eyes.

# **PAT** (cont.)

I feel like we should give it a shot.

A beat. KAT blinks frantically.

## KAT

What, like, now?!

## PAT

# Well, yeah!

Another beat. They just stare at each other, KAT blinking dumbfoundedly and PAT, again, with a huge smile plastered on his face. KAT bites back a smile and turns back to her laptop.

#### KAT

You're gonna have to do more than that if you wanna ask me out.

PAT

# Oh? That wasn't a no, though?

PAT leans forward and tries to get KAT to look into his eyes again. KAT smiles and closes her laptop, standing up.

#### KAT

Let's go.

**PAT** (standing up)

### Where?

**KAT** (slinging her laptop under her arm, with a slight smile)

## To hang out.

KAT leaves the room first. PAT frantically grabs his stuff and excitedly follows her.