

SUNDAYS IN THE PARK WITH WILL

Gina

You didn't tell my mother about this?

Garrett

No

Gina

Don't you think she'd be upset if she found out you were meeting her teenage daughter behind her back?

Garrett

Yeah, I thought about that. I also thought that if my relationship with your mother has any possibility of something lasting, then you and I are going to have to figure out how to get along. I was hoping that after this was over, I'd be able to tell your mother what we talked about because we would have worked stuff out and we'd go on to live happily ever after.

Gina

That's nice. I think Disney has some openings, by the way.

Garrett

Well that doesn't sound promising.

Gina

What do you have there?

Garrett

It's just a notebook.

Gina

I always see you with one of those. Are you a writer in your spare time?

Garrett

I've always told myself that's what I want to do, so I buy these fancy notebooks, carry them around with the thought that some ideas will come to me and I'll be all prepared to write them down.

Gina

Got any good ideas?

Garrett

Not really.

Gina

Why are you always carrying it around?

Garrett

I really don't know. I'm starting to think I don't have anything to say interesting enough to write down.

Gina

OK let me help you cause I think this will make a great story. I told my mother you've been coming on to me. Of course, she didn't believe me, so I told her if I asked you to meet me alone, you'd do it. In about two minutes she'll be coming around the corner to see me crying. (pause) You could leave of course. You'd avoid an embarrassing scene, and a pretty angry breakup. You'd just be out of our lives without the world assuming you're a sleazebag.

(beat)

Garrett

Wow. That's impressive. Maybe I should give you the book (holds it out to her).

Gina

(beat)

You're still here.

Garrett

Why would I leave? I haven't done anything.

Gina

Given that you didn't tell my mother you were meeting me do you think she'll believe you?

Garrett

You know at this point I don't care if she believes me.

Gina

You're comfortable having a public scene about what kind of pervert you are?

Garrett

Well I'm not leaving until she hears how disappointed I am in her. That she would have so little faith in me that she'd participate in something like this.