

INT. BIANCA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bianca lies on her bed. MTV blares. A KNOCK sounds.

BIANCA

Come in.

Kat enters and sits down on the bed, muting the TV.

KAT

(kindly)

Listen, I know you hate having to sit
home because I'm not Susie High School.

BIANCA

Like you care.

KAT

I do care. But I'm a firm believer in
doing something for your own reasons,
not someone else's .

BIANCA

I wish I had that luxury. I'm the only
sophomore that got asked to the prom and
I can't go, because you won ' t.

Kat clears her throat

KAT

Joey never told you we went out, did
he?

BIANCA

What?

KAT

In 9th. For a month

BIANCA

(confused)

Why?

KAT

(self-mocking)

He was, like, a total babe

BIANCA

But you hate Joey

KAT

Now I do. Back then, was a different
story.

BIANCA

As in...

Kat takes a deep breath.

KAT

He said everyone was doing it. So I did it.

BIANCA

You did what?

KAT

(continuing on)

Just once. Afterwards, I told him I didn't want to anymore. I wasn't ready. He got pissed. Then he broke up with me.

Bianca stares at her, dumbfounded

BIANCA

But

KAT

After that, I swore I'd never do anything just because "everyone else" was doing it. And I haven't since. Except for Bogey's party, and my stunning gastro-intestinal display --

BIANCA

(stunned)

Why didn't you tell me?

KAT

I wanted to let you make up your own mind about him.

BIANCA

No. you didn't! If you really thought I could make my own decisions, you would've let me go out with him instead of helping Daddy hold me hostage.

Kat stands up slowly

KAT

That's not

BIANCA

I'm not stupid enough to repeat your mistakes.

KAT

I guess I thought I was protecting you.

BIANCA

God, you're just like him! Just keep me locked away in the dark, so I can't

experience anything for myself

KAT

Not all experiences are good, Bianca.
You can't always trust the people you
want to.

BIANCA

I guess I'll never know, will I?

She rises and holds the door open for Kat, then slams it
behind her.