

(IRWIN is crestfallen. SHE rises. HE does also)

HARRY

Sure, I understand. Well, I cannot **not** do something about this. Whoops. What girl would go out with a guy whose friend uses double negatives? An English major I'm not. I'm in the Arts Department... I draw, sketch, paint.

(HARRY reaches over and gently pulls a pen out of her hair, sits and begins to sketch on a napkin)

LAURA

What are you doing?

HARRY

I'm sketching you. And when I'm finished, would you do me a favor? Initial the bottom so Irwin will know I was here and gave it a try.

LAURA

(Watching him draw)

Are you any good?

HARRY

I will be someday. And as I get deeper into my new lifestyle, my sensitivity will increase and so will my ability.

LAURA

What do you mean, new lifestyle?

HARRY

(Rapidly sketching)

I'm going to plan B. If I have to, I'll be Irwin's date.

LAURA

Oh?

HARRY

That's right. I feel very strongly about this... By the way, do you know if there is a wig store nearby? And should I go for blonde or brunette? When you shave your legs, do you go up and down or sideways?

(SHE smiles at HIM)

Now here's the one I really need your advice on. If the end of the evening gets out of hand and Irwin doesn't call me the next day, how does a girl handle that?

(A warm gaze passes between THEM. The sketch is finished. HE shows it to HER)

LAURA

You are good. But it's not me. You made her too pretty.

HARRY

No, I didn't.

LAURA

I really have to get back to work.

(SHE rises. Picks up a tray of dirty dishes and starts to leave. SHE stops, looks at HARRY, turns away, walks toward the kitchen, stops again, glances back at HIM. Pause)

LAURA

All right. I'll do it.

(Noiselessly, IRWIN is ecstatic, jumping about and punching the air. LAURA exits. HARRY turns to KATHLEEN)

HARRY

Oh, it was fun. The next day I borrowed my uncle's Lincoln. Took it over to Laura's house. We sat on the front porch, talked and laughed about what we were up to. I had her drive it around the block a few times. I could tell she was really getting into the spirit of the evening... About 7:30 a bunch of the guys and I hid across the street from the dorm. 7:45 Irwin appears, looking dapper.

(IRWIN finishes getting dressed)

At 8:10 Laura cruises up. Stops. Gets out. She's wearing a stunning evening gown. Irwin can't move. He looks like the happiest guy in the universe. She walks over to him.

(LAURA enters wearing an evening gown, moves toward IRWIN. Soft, ballroom lighting envelopes THEM)

There's a look between them you could start a forest fire with. Gently her hand goes to his cheek. I'm across the street with a death grip on a tree limb. Irwin and Laura get back in the car and off they go. There's not a sound from the guys. Suddenly everybody's doing camouflage. Oh, they were there. But they were gone. Crawled up their own rears and disappeared.

(We hear soft, slow music LAURA and IRWIN dance. The mood is dreamy. Clearly IRWIN is having the time of HIS life. KATHLEEN and HARRY watch THEM. The song ends. IRWIN and LAURA walk over to the table. THEY sit)