**SAM.** Paul Pruett's birthday invite? Doesn't ring a bell Katie (*Looking in his hand—he's holding the invitation:*) Oh, wait a minute! Here it is! It was right here underneath my uh...cape.

KATIE. It's today.

SAM. Today? I totally forgot about this, that's so funny.

KATIE. Are you going?

SAM. Am I going? I don't know, are you?

**KATIE.** Well, I don't really know Paul all that well, so if I was going to go I would rather go with somebody.

(Beat. SAM says nothing.)

KATIE. Nobody's asked me yet.

(Beat. SAM says nothing.)

**KATIE.** So I'll probably just stay home and work on my cursive. That "Q" is impossible. Is it a Q? Is it a 2? I don't know what's going on.

(Beat. SAM says nothing.)

KATIE. OK, well it was nice talking to you, I'm gonna go-

SAM. No wait! Before you go, I wanted to ask you—

**LISA'S VOICE.** (*Coming through the phone:*) Are you still on the phone, dork?

SAM. Yes, Lisa.

LISA'S VOICE. I have to call Shelly.

SAM. I care.

LISA'S VOICE. Who are you talking to anyway...your girlfriend?

SAM. No!

KATIE. Excuse me?

SAM. I mean yes, I mean no, I mean-

LISA'S VOICE. Did you ask her to your stupid party yet?

**KATIE.** You called to ask me to the party?

SAM. No.

LISA'S VOICE. I heard you practicing in the bathroom.

KATIE. You were practicing in the bathroom?

**SAM.** This isn't happening.

LISA'S VOICE. She wants you to ask her, you idiot. Just do it already. (Beat.) I'll be quiet.

**SAM.** (Beat – deep breath:) Katie, will you –

(Suddenly, the sound of LISA pressing buttons on the phone is heard.)

SAM. Lisa, you're killing me.

(LISA stops.)

SAM. Katie, will you go to Paul Pruett's party with me?

KATIE. Yes, I will.

LISA'S VOICE. See, that wasn't so hard...LOS-ER!!!

(LISA finally hangs up the phone.)

**SAM.** Sorry about that. So um...how about my mom and I pick you up in an hour?

KATIE. See you then.

**SAM.** (Casually, not a big deal:) OK—I love you.

KATIE. (Casually back:) I love you too.

(They both hang up the phone.)

(Lights out.)