

BRETT:

Go on back to your loser friends, they're the only ones coming to your little lame birthday party anyway.

EVAN:

Wait. You were never gonna come, were you?

BRETT:

Duh! Like I'm gonna be stuck with that bunch of freaks.

EVAN:

You'd be lucky to be stuck with those freaks! You don't deserve to hang out with my friends.

BRETT:

The geek and the cripple? Yeah, lucky me. *(Crowd laughs)*

EVAN:

You're such a jerk. *(Crowd takes a step back and lets out an "Ooohhh")*

BRETT:

Did you just call me a jerk?

EVAN: *(Pushes Brett with each WANT)*

You know what? I don't WANT you to come to my party! I don't WANT you to be my friend! I don't WANT you to ever talk to me again! *(pause)* You suck, Brett.

*Brett punches EVAN. EVAN crumples to the ground and PATRICE runs to his side.*