

Victoria
Side

WALLACE. Yeah. Sure. *(Wallace and Victoria sit down on a bench.)*
 VICTORIA. You want a jujufruit?
 WALLACE. No, they stick to your teeth. You want a Mallo Cup?
 VICTORIA. Chocolate makes you break out.
 WALLACE. Oh. *(Wallace takes a bite out of a Mallo Cup and drinks from his bottle.)*
 VICTORIA. What is that?
 WALLACE. What is what?
 VICTORIA. That. In the bottle. The pink stuff.
 WALLACE. Oh. You don't want to know.
 VICTORIA. Sure I do. Wouldn't ask if I didn't want to know.
 WALLACE. Uh, well, it's Pepito Bismol mixed with seltzer.
 VICTORIA. What?
 WALLACE. I've got this perpetually upset stomach, and drinking this helps. It isn't all that bad, actually. Want some?
 VICTORIA. No, thanks. I'll pass. *(Pause.)* It's such a nice day.
 WALLACE. Yeah, it's not bad.
 VICTORIA. I don't want to go back to school. Do you?
 WALLACE. Oh, I'm just dying to sharpen my pencils and do tons of homework every night.
 VICTORIA. Do you think eighth grade is going to be any different than seventh grade?
 WALLACE. No chance in hell. It's all the same. I don't think it matters. They just keep us in school until we're safely through our growth spurts and all of the puberty confusion, then send us out to make the best of the rest of our lives. And we get so terrified of the real world that we put some university to keep us for four more years or eight more years or whatever. It all depends on how terrified you are. My grandmother's brother is sixty-two, he's still taking classes up in Chicago. If they keep you long enough to get comfortable when you're young, they've got you for life.
 VICTORIA. Not me, that's for sure. Once I'm out, I'm out. I'm not going to college, no way.
 WALLACE. What are you going to do?
 VICTORIA. Who knows? Sit on the beach and get a really

solid tan. Watch a lot of movies. Dance.
 WALLACE. Sounds pretty stimulating, Victoria.
 VICTORIA. Don't tease me.
 WALLACE. I wasn't.
 VICTORIA. Yes, you were.
 WALLACE. I swear, I was not teasing you. Why would I tease you?
 VICTORIA. I don't know. *(Pause.)* You didn't like the kissing stuff?
 WALLACE. Huh?
 VICTORIA. You know, in the movie.
 WALLACE. Oh, I don't know.
 VICTORIA. Sure you do.
 WALLACE. I was getting candy. I missed it. Leave me alone.
 VICTORIA. You want to try?
 WALLACE. Try what?
 VICTORIA. That.
 WALLACE. What's that?
 VICTORIA. Kissing.
 WALLACE. You mean, with you?
 VICTORIA. Yeah.
 WALLACE. You mean, now?
 VICTORIA. Yeah.
 WALLACE. Umm—
 VICTORIA. Scared?
 WALLACE. Yeah, right. Go ahead. Kiss me.
 VICTORIA. You sure?
 WALLACE. As Shore as Dinah.
 VICTORIA. Dinah?
 WALLACE. Forget it. Will you kiss me ahead?
 VICTORIA. Okay. *(Victoria takes out the jujufruit she was eating and throws it away. They kiss.)*
 WALLACE. You didn't fade out.
 VICTORIA. Nope.
 WALLACE. I think I love you, Victoria.
 VICTORIA. Really? *(Wallace grabs Victoria and starts kissing her with great passion, holding her in his arms. After a few moments, she breaks away.)*
 WALLACE. What's wrong?