

Andrea and Kimberly are two best friends. Kimberly just picked Andrea up in her new Honda fit. Kimberly is more reserved than normal today. Andrea knows something is up with her best friend and she is building up the courage to ask her what is wrong.

(a / indicates a cutoff)

Andrea: Kim! Look! A deer!

Kimberly: ... yeah.

Andrea: Jeez Kim. That was a big deer. I'm so glad you didn't... / Oh my god! A bunny!

Kimberly: That's a dead cat.

Andrea: *(shocked beat)* Damn. Oh my god. That cat kinda looks like sprinkles. Shit. Is it sprinkles? Slow down Kim!

Kimberly: I'm not slowing down.

Andrea: Kim! Come on. What if it was sprinkles? ... I'm gonna call my mom... *(dials in phone)*

Kimberly: Wait! I don't even know where I'm going!!! *(mocks Andrea on her phone call)*

Andrea: Hey! Mom. Yeah. Is... Is sprinkles ok? Me and Kim saw this dead cat on the side of the road. It kind looked like her. I mean it was white with little black polka dots like sprinkles. I'm a little freaked out. Do you see her? ... *(relieved)* Ohh. She's eating ok. Ok. great. I'm so glad. I was like oh my god! What if. Yeah. Ok. Ok. Don't worry. Love you too, bye.

Kimberly: Where is this place!?!

Andrea: Kim! I just thought my cat was killed. Give me a sec.

Kimberly: And sprinkles is ok! Thank. God. Ok. Now tell me where to go.

Andrea: Ok. Jeez Kim. Let me... *(looking at her phone)* My mom always goes this way but let me avoid highways.

Kimberly: What! No! We are using the highways.

Andrea: No we are not. I am not gonna die today.

Kimberly: You're not gonna die! Look I passed my test. It may have taken me a couple of tries. But I did it! I'm licensed. What are you?

Andrea: Well. I'm not a bitch.

Kimberly: *(Beat)* Excuse me?

Andrea: You're being a bitch Kim. You've been acting off ever since I got in this car, it's like, I've just been talking to myself this whole time. You've got your frowny face on. You're wearing that shirt that you slept in. You still have on yesterday's makeup and we are not listening to Taylor Swift's new album. Something is up.

Kimberly: I hate that you know me so well.

Andrea: I just want you to tell me what's up.

Kimberly: You know that guy?

Andrea: Josh?

Kimberly: No.

Andrea: Alex?

Kimberly: No.

Andrea: Uh. Peter?

Kimberly: Ew. No.

Andrea: Who!?!

Kimberly: Bennett!

Andrea: Oh. Who's that?

Kimberly: Bennett! You know! We matched on tinder. Ginger. Cute dimples. Blue eyes.

Andrea: Oh yeah! That one who can't grow a beard but really tries.

Kimberly: Yeah. Uh... We went out last night.

Andrea: Ohh! You did? How was it?

Kimberly: ... *(starts to tear up)*

Andrea: Oh no. I'm so sorry girly. I shouldn't have.../

Kimberly: It's. It's just. Like it was going great and I don't know why or how but it went to shit.

Andrea: Do you wanna talk about it? Come on Kim. You know I'm a two.

Kimberly: Ok. It's no big deal. It was just one date. Like it's not that deep. But it's embarrassing.

Andrea: What's embarrassing?

Kimberly: Well we met this fancy place that we talked about. They had the dinner menu out and the white table cloths. And I wore that sparkly green dress that makes my boobs look big.

Andrea: Oh hell yeah.

Kimberly: I was standing outside and Benett comes walking up in this navy suit and these big ass sunflowers. *(they laugh)* I don't know what he was thinking. They were colossal sized, like bigger than his head and he didn't bring like a vase or anything. So...

Andrea: At least he tried.

Kimberly: Yeah. *(laughing)* So we sit down and Bennett is like get whatever you like and I'm like oh yeah. Thanks. That's the plan. So get I this ribeye medium rare and a side of potatoes and Then Bennett... Ugh... He gets a salad. Just salad. That's it. Like a chef salad. So then I start to feel bad cause mine was like sixty bucks and his was like fifteen. But what guy takes a girl out just to get a salad? Like what? So while we waited for my meat and Bennett's leafs I learned that Bennett works for the Ballet. Like not the dancing, spinning part. But moving the sets and the bars and all that jazz. He said that he works backstage at the shows as well. And he asked me if I

wanted free tickets. And I was like Yeah!! It was looking to be a really good night ... Then our food came out.

Andrea: Oh no. Was your steak medium well?

Kimberly: No. No. The steak was amazing. I think that was the problem.

Andrea: Ew. Is he a bleu cheese dressing kind of guy?

Kimberly: No. I... I don't know. But like when my steak came out I like devoured it.

Andrea: Damn!!

Kimberly: Yeah. (*lively*) I think I freaked him out a little. When I got to my potatoes, he was only pouring his dressing on the salad. Then that's when I started to feel it. I don't think it was nerves but it could have been. I was feeling really good. But my stomach was disagreeing with me. And then... I just tooted.

Andrea: You what?

Kimberly: I tooted.

Andrea: I don't know what that means.

Kimberly: I farted.

Andrea: Why didn't you just say that?

Kimberly: I don't know... Well, it was loud. I farted so loud that it felt like everyone stopped what they were doing to look at me. Bennett just stared at me for a minute and I was looking into his eyes and... I farted again and this one was louder and it came out ever longer than the other one. So then I excused myself and went to the bathroom because I realized I needed to shit really bad and then when I got in there I realized that I started my period. So I come back and Bennett is gone. He left.

Andrea: What a little bitch. Did he pay?

Kimberly: Yeah. He did. And I texted him saying I was sorry about the whole thing but/

Andrea: No. You are not sorry. He's a vegan little bitch that eats salads and can't handle women's farts.

Kimberly: Well it's not like I fart a lot.

Andrea: *(laughing)* Yeah you do.

Kimberly: I don't.

Andrea: Uh, remember when I slept over last weekend and we fell asleep in your bed watching a John Mulaney special.

Kimberly: *(Happily)* Oh yeah!

Andrea: Yeah. Well I woke up at 5AM thinking there was an earthquake. But it turned out that you just farted.

Kimberly: *(laughing)* Oh my god.

Andrea: You shook the entire bed and woke me up.

Kimberly: Oh god. I'm sorry. Did it smell?

Andrea: Yes!!

Kimberly: Shit! I'm sorry.

Andrea: I don't care Kim! Jeez. You're my best friend and we can fart in front of each other... I farted just now.

Kimberly: *(Laughing)* You did?

Andrea: Yes! It was silent though. Mine will never be as loud as yours.

Kimberly: I love you Andrea.

Andrea: I love you too Kim.

Kimberly: On a real note though. Where the fuck is Ulta?