

Blane: How are you doing?

Andie: Why haven't you called me?

Blane: Oh, I got nailed for the stable thing. I guess the groom saw us. It's against the rules.

Andie: I called you three times and i left messages.

Blane: Yeah? Well I didn't get them. My family... they're irresponsible about that stuff, you know?

Andie: I waited for you this morning.

Blane: Yeah? Where?

Andie: Parking lot. I saw you and I thought you saw me.

Blane: No.

Andie: What about prom, Blane?

Blane: Andie, I'm having a bad day. Can we talk later?

Andie: No. What about prom?

Blane: Why don't we meet after school?

Andie: No! What about prom?

Blane: Andie, come on.

Andie: Just say it.

Blane: What?

Andie: Just say it. I wanna hear you say it.

Blane: Andie, please, all right?

Andie: I wanna hear you say it.

Blane: A month ago, I asked somebody else and I forgot.

[Andie pushes him against a locker]

Andie: You're a liar! You're a filthy, fucking, no-good liar. You don't have the guts to tell me the truth. Just say it!

Blane: I'm not lying.

Andie: Tell me!