

INT. LEANING TOWER OF PIZZA BOWL - NIGHT

Lena is killing it on the Dance Machine. She's racking up the points, all with her signature flirty style that leaves the boys drooling.

JASON can't resist her and hops the rail and starts to move in sync with Lena.

He's a natural athlete, coordinated and talented but no match for her.

Lena's not in a mood to share her lime-light with anyone - especially Jason.

He dances along with her, or tries to, but she finally just accidentally-on-purpose bumps him off into the crowd and on the floor.

Every LAUGHS at Jason as the song finishes. They clap for Lena.

Jason levels a finger at her...

JASON

What's your problem?

LENA

You. You, Babe, you're the problem. I can do it all - all by myself.

JASON

Babe? Really? That's not the way I see it from here.

LENA

Get used to the view. This is my stage - this is where I shine.

(beat)

I can do it all by myself.

Lena turns her back to him looks to here audience and smiles, bows.

LENA (CONT'D)

Can't keep this magic in a bottle.

Jason embarrassed, gets up from the floor, tries to recover himself as the crowd leans in.

JASON

Serious? Hey little Miss Dangerous, you need a guy like me.

(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)  
(grabs Lena around the  
waist)

No one else in the world can handle  
you and your magic the way I can.  
I make you look good.

Lena can't believe what she's hearing.

Jason misses the obvious on her face, moves in to kiss her.  
She pushes away, spins on her heels and stares him down.

LENA  
Look, Mr. DUH! I don't need you.  
I don't need anybody to make me  
look good.

Surprised, he leans in close to her.

JASON  
(quite)  
Come on, what are you doing?

LENA  
What I should have done a long time  
ago -

JASON  
Yeah, well you like dancing alone  
so much, maybe you should do it  
alone at the Harvest Moon Dance!

LENA  
Done. Why don't you go and play  
with your Footballs.  
(hands on her hips)  
Oh and take your sad, low-rent  
promise ring with you.

She turns a ring off her finger, throws it at him. The metal  
CHINKS when it hits the floor.

LENA (CONT'D)  
(pointing to herself)  
All of this doesn't need anything  
you got! Got it? This is my ride,  
alone. Got it?

JASON  
Yeah, I got it. You want to be  
alone, then be alone.

LENA  
Fine.

JASON

FINE.

Jason storms out. Lena shrugs, drops another token, sets her hips and the machine in motion and once again all the attention returns to her.

CLOSE ON LENA - a small satisfied smile on her face.