

(Incomprehensible Girlfriend)

by
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(Drama Sketch)

Rock Kitaro (Stage in the sky creations)

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - FRONT COMMONS AREA - DAY

JESSICA is a college student, jamming and singing obnoxiously out loud with her iPod while sitting on a park bench. She has books open in her lap. She's supposed to be studying.

Her boyfriend MARCO approaches with his bookbag. He seems happy to see her, is slightly disappointed.

Jessica stops singing but continues listening to her iPod.

MARCO

I thought you were supposed to meet me at the Pangeas last night.

Jessica smiles and gives him a couple glances but she can't hear him over her earbuds. Marco sits down next to her.

MARCO

I thought you were supposed...

Marco takes one earbud out of her ear.

MARCO

Did you hear me?

JESSICA

(loudly)
What? No? Why?

She starts flipping through her history book reading random pages.

MARCO

I said I thought you were supposed to meet me at the Pangeas last night.

Marco goes through his book bag searching for his history book.

MARCO

To help you study for your history exam? I waited for three hours.

JESSICA

(shocked)
Oh my god? Why didn't you call?

MARCO

Let me see your phone.

Jessica hands Marco her phone. Marco goes through the phone.

MARCO

Yeah, I did. 16 times. And that's besides the point. You ditched me. Or stood me up. I'm not sure what they're calling it these days.

Jessica smiles and caresses Marco's cheek.

JESSICA

Awe, I'm sorry booboo. I just downloaded Anthony Garcia's latest album.

(ecstatically)

I swear that guy is a fallen angel.

Marco shakes his head and starts reading in his book. Jessica grabs him closer.

JESSICA

Marco. Marco. I feel like he came to earth to carry me with him back to heaven.

She lets go of him. Marco straightens himself out.

MARCO

That's grand Jessie. You know, you're 22 years old now. I think it's about time you left those school girl crushes to...

Jessica slaps Marco's chest and grabs a ball of his shirt with a facial expression that looks as if she's about to go into labor. She's looking to her right and sees someone coming.

JESSICA

(whispers)

Oh my god... It's him.

She begins throwing her books behind her bench and straightening herself out.

JESSICA

(stressing)

Oh my god. Oh my god. Oh my god. He's coming. He's coming. He's coming.

ANTHONY GARCIA casually strolls by, carrying his guitar on his back while reading an open book in his hand.

Jessica blocks Anthony off with a huge smile. Anthony has an expression like, "What is this?"

Marco smiles awkwardly as he stands up.

MARCO

I'm sorry sir. This is my girlfriend, Jessica. You see, she's a huge fan of your work.

Anthony relaxes and nods in gratitude.

ANTHONY GARCIA

Ah. Gracias.

Jessica slowly approaches closer like a zombie. Anthony is again, uncomfortable.

JESSICA

(insanely)

I want to father your child. If you shall cease to be, than I shall cease to be, I kid you not. Let the winds and the clouds pass by in jealousy to see us wrestling, naked in a field of...

Embarrassed, Marco intervenes and pulls her aside, out of Anthony's way.

MARCO

Alright! Whelp! Thanks Mister Anthony. Goodbye. Have a good one and I hope to never see you again.

Anthony smiles and nods.

ANTHONY GARCIA

Likewise.

Anthony hurries off, glancing over his shoulders at her.

Marco looks at Jessica in disbelief as Jessica watches Anthony leave. She smiles and closes her eyes.

JESSICA

Let's wait here until his scent fades.

MARCO

Jessie.

Jessica doesn't respond.

MARCO

Jessica!

Jessica turns to him with a look like he's offended her. Marco just stares at her with a look of absurdity.

JESSICA
(attitude)
What!

Marco's look of absurdity intensifies, he's literally at a loss of words.

JESSICA
(louder)
What!

MARCO
(disbelief)
Do you...

Marco claps his hands in frustration.

MARCO
(slightly sarcastic)
Imagine, if you will. Jessica Simpson walking by just now. You know how much I love Jessica Simpson. You know because I told you...if you were listening. Now how would you feel if I was like...
(dramatic)
GODDAMN! Holy crap I want to rip your clothes off right now. How would you feel? How would that make you feel?

Jessica comically ponders to herself.

JESSICA
I'm sorry I don't see how that's relevant.

Marco gives up. He walks over to retrieve his book bag. He then sees her iPod and picks it up before walking back over to her.

MARCO
I'm sorry what track were you on?

JESSICA
(neck snapping attitude)
SIX!

Marco adjusts the iPod and gives it back to her. Jessica snatches it back.

MARCO

Alright. I will talk to you um...

Marco just walks away without finishing the sentence.

Jessica retrieves her history book and goes back to jamming on her iPod for a few seconds.

JESSICA

Scene.