

### **13 - Side 3 - Evan and Archie**

Archie: Oh, hi! You're the new kid, right?

Evan: Oh yeah, hi. I'm Evan.

Archie: I'm Archie. I pass by your house every morning when you're waiting for the bus. See, I'm on the special needs bus. 'Cause of my crutches.

Evan: Bummer...

Archie: It's okay, at least nobody makes fun of me on the special needs bus. That'd be ironic.

Evan: So, it's been really great meeting you, Archie...

Archie: Are you looking for Patrice?

Evan: you know Patrice?

Archie: Sure, she's like my best friend. Also my only friend.

Evan: Do you know where she is?

Archie: Why? Do you wanna do something else to publicly humiliate her and ruin her life?

Evan: Oh. you know about that, huh?

Archie: Yeah. It's already on Lucy's insta story. But I think I can help.

Evan: Really? That would be amazing.

Archie: And then, you can do something for me? A deal, of sorts?

Evan: Wait a second. What kind of a deal?

Archie: A small deal. A no-big-deal deal. I need a date!

Evan: Uh. Okay. And is there anyone specific you want a date with?

Archie: Kendra.

Evan: Kendra? Are you on crack?

Archie: She wants me.

Evan: Come on. There's no way I can get Kendra to go out with you.

Archie: fine then. I'll just sit next to her at your Bar Mitzvah, I'll rub my leg against hers, hope I feel it, and before long I'll be attending to *her* special needs.