**SCENE 1**

*Four years later. The lake, 9 pm. A Thursday near the end of the school year. 16 year old LIZA and TARYN are with AUGUST and SILAS, 18. LIZA and SILAS seem a little unsure. AUGUST and TARYN kiss ferociously. SILAS moves his hand under LIZA’s shirt.*

LIZA

Come on, Si.

SILAS

Sorry.

*Silas moves his hand away, they resume kissing.*

*AUGUST is losing his jacket, TARYN’s shirt comes off.*

*SILAS moves his hand down LIZA’s thigh.*

LIZA

Cut it out!

SILAS

Come on, Liza.

LIZA

I said I just wanted to kiss.

SILAS

I thought that's what we were doing.

AUGUST

You're killing the mood, guys.

TARYN

Don’t be an asshole.

*LIZA notices for the first time that*

*TARYN is not wearing a shirt.*

 LIZA

Taryn, everybody can see you!

TARYN

It’s not a big deal!

AUGUST

(*playfully)* Yeah, it’s not a big deal.

LIZA

Not to you.

SILAS

You might want to rethink that one, Liza.

LIZA

Oh, shut up!

SILAS

I’m just kidding! I'll keep my hands to myself. Scout's honor!

LIZA

(*rolling her eyes)* Fiiiine.

*Both couples resume kissing.*

*LIZA wraps her arms around SILAS.*

*SILAS runs his other hand down LIZA’s other thigh.*

*LIZA disengages.*

LIZA

That’s it, I’m going home.

SILAS

Liza, what’d I do?

LIZA

You! With your hand!

SILAS

I just want to touch you. Is there something wrong with that?

LIZA

I know what you want.

SILAS

Hey, that’s not fair.

LIZA

Taryn, can we go? (*to SILAS)* We still have to study and there’s curfew….

TARYN

What curfew, my parents are out tonight. (*off LIZA’s look)* (*so reluctant)* Okay, okay. Where's my fucking shirt?

AUGUST

Here.

TARYN

Thanks.

*TARYN pulls on her shirt and then hugs herself.*

AUGUST

(*AUGUST hands her his jacket)* Wear it tomorrow.

TARYN

Ok, I will. Text me?

AUGUST

Totally.

SILAS

(*to LIZA)* See you tomorrow?

LIZA

Yeah.

TARYN

(*to LIZA)* Rawr! (*to SILAS)* Cheer up, Silas. Liza’s just a little shy. She’ll get over it. (*she winks)*

*TARYN kisses AUGUST one last time.*

AUGUST

Cool bracelet.

TARYN

Liza made it for me, we both have one.

AUGUST

Awesome.

LIZA

Taryn Anderson, let’s go!

TARYN

Bye.

AUGUST

See ya.

*TARYN and LIZA exit.*

AUGUST cont.

(*to SILAS)* Not doing it right, huh?

SILAS

Shut up.

AUGUST

Hey, I’m not the one putting the breaks on…

SILAS

Don’t be a dick.

AUGUST

Dude, chill. I’m just joking.

SILAS

Whatever.

AUGUST

Relax, seriously, might help.

SILAS

I don’t need your input.

AUGUST

Seems like you do.

SILAS

(*not really)* I’m gonna punch you.

*AUGUST gives him a look.*

SILAS cont.

I just like her, ya know?

AUGUST

Yeah.

*Lights fade to black.*