

EMMA SIDE 1 / JEFF SIDE 1

START

EMMA

Jeff! You gotta try the miniature quiches!

JEFF

I think I prefer the bacon-wrapped dates.

EMMA

I bet you like all your dates wrapped in bacon.

JEFF

What does that even mean?

EMMA

You're the one with the perfect SAT score, you tell me.

JEFF

It wasn't perfect. I missed two questions.

EMMA

Ouch. Are they still gonna let you go to college next year?

JEFF

I think my extracurricular activities will do the trick. And now, I'm adding a new one.

EMMA

Me too. Matchmaking. I set Mr. Weston up with Miss Taylor, you know.

JEFF

Then you're the one to thank for my new activity. I guess it's not actually extracurricular. It's more just...curricular.

EMMA

What do you mean?

JEFF

While Mr. Weston and Miss Taylor are on their big honeymoon trip, I'm subbing for their Chemistry and Bio classes.

EMMA

What?! You mean, you're gonna teach at Highbury?

JEFF

They couldn't find a real teacher to come on board this late in the term. And...I mean...I'm good at science—

EMMA

This is crazy. You can't be a student and a teacher at the same time.

JEFF

Come on, we're seniors. I'll be teaching freshman and sophomores. I think I'll do a good job actually.

EMMA

How do you know they'll even respect you?

JEFF

Well, for one, Miss Bates says they can't call me "Jeff."

EMMA

But that's your name: Jeff Knightley.

JEFF

They'll be referring to me as Mr. Knightley.

EMMA

"Mr. Knightley"? It sounds like a character from a Jane Austen novel.

JEFF

I'm gonna change lives, Emma. I'm gonna shape young minds.

EMMA

You are a young mind. I'm gonna go get a miniature quiche. See ya later, "Mr. Knightley."

(at the reception upstage, the GIRLS have gathered in a clump...MISS TAYLOR is about to throw the bouquet)

MISS TAYLOR

Okay, ready, girls?

GIRLS

One, two, three!

(MISS TAYLOR throws the bouquet...the GIRLS cheer...the flowers are caught by HARRIET)

HARRIET

(shocked)

I caught it! I won! I actually won something!