

# MARTIN SIDE

EMMA  
(CONT'D)  
LET ME HOLD  
YOUR CROWN  
BABE

OH

LA LA LA LA  
LA  
LA

JEFF  
(CONT'D)  
OH  
OH OH  
OH OH OH OH

OH

LA LA LA LA  
LA  
LA

FEMALE ENS.  
(CONT'D)  
OH  
OH  
OH OH OH OH  
OH

DOP  
BA

DUM

MALE ENS.  
(CONT'D)

BUM BUM  
BUM BUM

BA  
DOP  
BA

DUM

*(HARRIET re-enters, excitedly)*

**HARRIET**

Emma! He likes me.

**EMMA**

I knew it! You guys are a perfect match!

**HARRIET**

Oh, hi, Mr. Knightley. Class was great today! You're so fun!

**EMMA**

Oh please.

**HARRIET**

*(To EMMA)*

So what do you think will happen next? Will he ask me out or something?

**EMMA**

That's what I'll make sure of. But there's one thing you have to nip in the bud first.

**HARRIET**

What's that?

*(MARTIN approaches)*

**MARTIN**

Hey Harriet, my shift's over and I just wanted to ask you something before I headed out.

**HARRIET**

Oh...what do you want to ask me, Martin?

**START**

**MARTIN**

Well, I'm on this bowling team with some other townies. We're called...um..."I Can't Believe It's Not Gutter." Anyway, we're having this tournament thing on Saturday and I guess I'm wondering if you want to...you know...watch me bowl. And have a hot dog. Or something.

**HARRIET**

Martin, that's so sweet!

**EMMA**

Harriet...can I have a word with you?

**HARRIET**

Oh, one second, Martin.

**EMMA**

So...

**HARRIET**

So what...?

**EMMA**

So...  
*(gesturing towards MARTIN)*

**HARRIET**

Do I have to?  
*(understanding her meaning)*

**EMMA**

Harriet, Martin works in the kitchen and is a member of "I Can't Believe It's Not Gutter."

**MARTIN**

*( chiming in, to JEFF )*  
We're thinking of changing it to "Spare Me."

**EMMA**

*(to HARRIET)*  
And Philip is going to be Student Council President and then, later on, probably Real President. I'm appalled that you would even consider going on a date with a townie, let alone agree to watch him bowl, let alone agree to eat a hot dog.

**HARRIET**

Okay, okay, I'm appalled too.

EMMA

We'll let him down easy, okay?

HARRIET

Okay.

EMMA

*(turning abruptly to MARTIN)*

Sorry Martin, it's over.

MARTIN

What...?

HARRIET

*(reluctantly)*

Sorry...I have plans that night.

*(EMMA gives a look to HARRIET)*

HARRIET

All the nights.

MARTIN

Oh. Well...thanks for letting me know. Both of you.

*(he spots JEFF's empty plate and tray)*

MARTIN

Hey, let me get that tray for you, Mr. Knightley.

*(he takes JEFF's tray and exits...HARRIET looks off in his direction, not knowing if she did the right thing)*

EMMA

Good job. Please, don't be sad! You should be thinking about Philip!

JEFF

Emma...don't meddle.

EMMA

Who's meddling? Everything is going according to plan!

*(MISS BATES approaches the front of the dining hall)*