

*From One Good Thing*  
By Don Zolidis

TRAVIS, 17, an awkward boy.

*(In this scene, TRAVIS is trying to ask out KIMBERLY, a girl he is utterly obsessed with.)*

TRAVIS

This is the point in the movie of my life where my character is able to come up with an unexpected burst of eloquence, and is in fact so eloquent that the girl has no choice but to fall in love with the hero, even though she's a lot hotter and more popular than him and really doesn't even know he exists. So, my speech, in the movie version, went something like this:

*(back to her)*

I think about you all the time. And I think about me being with you. And I think about these guys you've been with: Greg, and Sam, and that other guy who was twenty-two years old and still lived at home. And I watch you every day, and I know that they've been awful to you, I know that they've used you, and cheated on you, and treated you like dirt, and that makes me sick inside because I know that you're a diamond, and you should be treated tenderly and cleanly and with respect, and I would be the guy who would open doors for you and pull out your chair and bring you flowers unexpectedly—and I would do my best to make you happy, to share my inside with you, to share my thoughts with you, to hear your thoughts and to listen to you, to really listen, so that I knew who you were on the inside instead of just the outside like these jerks you've been with. I would be the guy that would make sure you got home okay, I would massage your shoulders when you were stressed, I would help you with your homework when it was hard—and I would thank God for the joy you would bring into my life. And if you want that kind of guy instead of some creep, then please, for all that is holy, go with me to the homecoming dance.

*(to the audience)*

It came out something like this:

*(to her)*

Cause um...