

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

DANTE and VERONICA sit on the floor of the area behind the counter. Dante is leaning back onto Veronica.

DANTE  
How many different girls? Didn't we  
already have this discussion?

VERONICA  
Maybe. I don't remember. How many?

DANTE  
(pauses to count)  
Twelve.

VERONICA  
You've slept with twelve different  
girls?

DANTE  
Including you; yes.

She slaps him.

DANTE  
What the hell was that for?

VERONICA  
You're a pig.

DANTE  
Why'd you hit me?

VERONICA  
Do you know how many different men  
I've had sex with?

DANTE  
Do I get to hit you when you tell  
me?

VERONICA  
Three.

DANTE  
Three?

VERONICA  
Three including you.

DANTE  
You've only had sex with three  
different people?

VERONICA  
I'm not the pig you are.

DANTE  
Who?

VERONICA  
You!

DANTE  
No; who were the three, besides me?

VERONICA  
John Franson and Rob Stanslyk.

DANTE  
Wow. That's great. That's something  
to be proud of.

VERONICA  
I am. And that's why you should  
feel like a pig. You men make me  
sick. You'll sleep with anything  
that says yes.

DANTE  
Animal, vegetable, or mineral.

VERONICA  
Vegetable meaning paraplegic.

DANTE  
They struggle the least.

VERONICA  
After dropping a bombshell like  
that, you owe me. Big.

DANTE  
I owe you? Setup a payment plan.

VERONICA stands, letting DANTE'S head hit the floor.

DANTE  
Shit! Why are you getting up?

VERONICA  
Unlike you, I have a class in forty-  
five minutes.

A handsome young man, WILLAM, is standing at the counter.

VERONICA  
William!

WILLIAM

Ronnie! How are you? You work here?

VERONICA

(locks arms with Dante)  
No, I'm just visiting my man.  
Dante, this is Willam Black. This  
is Dante Hicks, my boyfriend.

DANTE

How are you? Just the soda?

WILLIAM

And a pack of cigarettes.  
(to Veronica)  
You still talk to Sylvan?

VERONICA

I just talked to her on Monday. We  
still hang out on weekends.

WILLIAM

(leaving)  
That's cool. Well-you two lovebirds  
take it easy, all right? Bye.

VERONICA

Bye.  
(William is gone)  
That was Snowball.

DANTE

Why do you call him that?

VERONICA

Sylvan made it up. It's a blow job  
thing.

DANTE

What do you mean?

VERONICA

After he gets a blow job, he likes  
to have the cum spit into his mouth  
while kissing. It's called  
snowballing.

DANTE

He requested this?

VERONICA

He gets off on it.

DANTE  
Sylvan can be talked into anything.

VERONICA  
Why do you say that?

DANTE  
Like you said-she snowballed him.

VERONICA  
Sylvan? No; I snowballed him.

DANTE  
Yeah, right.

VERONICA  
I'm serious...

Silence as DANTE'S chuckles fade to comprehension.

DANTE  
You sucked that guy's dick?

VERONICA  
Yeah. How do you think I know he  
liked...

DANTE  
(panicky)  
But...but you said you only had sex  
with three guys! You never  
mentioned him!

VERONICA  
Because I never had sex with him!

DANTE  
You sucked his dick!

VERONICA  
We went out a few times. We didn't  
have sex, but we fooled around.

DANTE  
Oh my God! Why did you tell me you  
only slept with three guys?

VERONICA  
Because I did! That doesn't mean I  
didn't fool around.

DANTE  
Oh my God-I feel so nauseous...

VERONICA  
I'm sorry, Dante. I thought you understood.

DANTE  
I did understand! I understood that you slept with three different guys, and that's all you said.

VERONICA  
Please calm down.

DANTE  
How many?

VERONICA  
Dante...

DANTE  
How many dicks have you sucked?

VERONICA  
Let it go.

DANTE  
HOW MANY?!

VERONICA  
All right! Shut up a second and I'll tell you! Jesus! I didn't freak like this when you told me how many girls you fucked.

DANTE  
This is different. This is important. How many?!

She counts silently, using fingers as marks. She stops.

DANTE  
Well?

VERONICA  
(half-mumbled)  
Something like thirty-six.

DANTE  
WHAT? SOMETHING LIKE THIRTY-SIX?

VERONICA  
Um... thirty-seven.

DANTE  
SO I'M THIRTY-SEVEN?

VERONICA  
(walking away)  
I'm going to class.

A CUSTOMER wanders in.

DANTE  
Thirty-seven?!  
(to customer)  
My girlfriend sucked thirty-seven  
dicks!

CUSTOMER  
In a row?

The customer and Dante both look out the glass door as  
Veronica walks away. Dante defeated. The customer impressed.