

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A shirtless BRAD lies cuddling WILLOW, clearly post hook-up. They both stare idly at their phones. Brad darts a glance at Willow, looks away.

BRAD

Hey...you know what would be like,
so stupid? If we had a threesome
with one of your friends -
(laughing loudly)
How dumb would that be?

WILLOW

...What?

BRAD

Yeah like, what you if you texted
Allison right now and were like,
Yooo wanna come over and chill - ?

WILLOW

I'm confused. Are you saying you
want to have a threesome? With my
best friend?

BRAD

No no no - *literally* the opposite,
I *don't* want to have a threesome.
That'd be like so weird and
awkward, you know.

Beat.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Like who would ever want to do
that.

WILLOW

Okay - what the hell, Brad?! I'm so
not into this -

Brad starts pulling on his shirt.

BRAD

Whoa, why are you getting so mad? I
literally said I *don't* want to do
it -

WILLOW

Then why did you even bring it up?
Do I seem like I want to have a
threesome?!

BRAD

What?! No! Of course not!!

(beat)

I mean like, but if you *did* want to, like, I guess I'd be open to talking about it - Kelsey's pretty cool too -

WILLOW

UGHHH!!! I can't *believe* you - I cannot stay here and have this conversation -

She starts climbing off the bed.

BRAD

Babe - BAAABE, come on I wasn't serious! It's all that Love Island we've been watching - BABE -

Willow slams the door. Brad sits there, scratching his head.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Damnit - should've led with Kelsey.