

BIANCA & CAMERON  
INT. TUTORING ROOM - DAY

Cameron sits with an empty chair beside him. Bianca arrives in a flurry of blonde hair.

BIANCA

Can we make this quick? Roxanne Korrine and Andrew Barrett are having an incredibly horrendous public break-up on the quad. Again.

CAMERON

Well, I thought we'd start with pronunciation, if that's okay with you.

BIANCA

Not the hacking and gagging and spitting part. Please.

CAMERON

(looking down)

Okay... then how 'bout we try out some French cuisine. Saturday? Night?

Bianca smiles slowly

BIANCA

You're asking me out. That's so cute. What's your name again?

CAMERON

(embarrassed)

Forget it.

Bianca seizes an opportunity.

BIANCA

No, no, it's my fault -- we didn't have a proper introduction ---

CAMERON

Cameron.

BIANCA

The thing is, Cameron -- I'm at the mercy of a particularly hideous breed of loser. My sister. I can't date until she does.

CAMERON

Seems like she could get a date easy enough...

She fingers a lock of her hair. He looks on, dazzled.

BIANCA

M/E

The problem is, she's completely anti-social.

CAMERON

Why?

BIANCA

Unsolved mystery. She used to be really popular when she started high school, then it was just like she got sick of it or something.

CAMERON

That's a shame.

She reaches out and touches his arm

BIANCA

Gosh, if only we could find Kat a boyfriend...

CAMERON

Let me see what I can do.