

The Party



Brian: How'd you like the party Friday night? I thought it was awesome!

Phil: It was fun, but I didn't even know you were there. When did you get there?

Brian: I was there the whole time! It's just that Chelsea and I had a private room upstairs . . . if you know what I mean!

Phil: So, all that stuff I heard at lunch today was true about you two?

Brian: It could be . . . believe what you want to believe!

Phil: Well, I heard that Chelsea was crying in class all afternoon.

Brian: C'mon, I doubt she was crying all day. Besides, did you see how everyone looked at me during lunch? It was like I was a god or something.

Phil: It's true that some of the guys thought you were pretty cool—but most of the girls were mumbling bad things about you. I guess you didn't hear what they were saying, huh?

Brian: They're just jealous. Besides, Jennifer and I are going to Tommy's party together next weekend. So I guess she wasn't saying anything bad about me.

Phil: Jennifer? What happened to Chelsea?

Brian: Oh, I broke up with her last night. Chelsea wanted to get all serious and stuff, and I'm not ready for that.

Phil: But you were ready to get a private room with her?

Brian: Wait, whose side are you on here? I thought you were my friend.

Phil: I am your friend—which is why I'm telling you that what you're doing is all wrong. You're only thinking of yourself! What about Chelsea's feelings?

Brian: Why are you treating me like this? I stuck up for you when everyone talked about you and Becky.

Phil: Me and Becky? What did they say?

Brian: They said you guys had a chance to get your own private room at the party, but that you chickened out.

Phil: Chickened out? We said we didn't want a room because we wanted to hang out with our friends downstairs. Besides, I'm not sure what's really happening upstairs—so many people say such different things. But whatever you're doing or not doing, I'm not ready for it yet.

Brian: Not ready? When are you going to grow up and become a man?

Phil: If you're talking about sex . . . I'm waiting. It's a big deal, man. I'm totally interested, but not now. Besides, Becky and I had a blast at the party . . . and we're still friends today!

Brian: Well, you don't know what you're missing.

Phil: Maybe, but I do know one thing I am missing. Here comes Chelsea—and it looks like she's mad. Call me tonight and let me know how it goes.