

# alex meets ellen /5/ the **nerve**

*Alex comes home. His mom greets him in the kitchen.*

**ELYSE:** Hi Alex. I \_\_\_\_\_ some dinner for you.

**ALEX:** Thank Mom but I already \_\_\_\_\_.

**ELYSE:** Oh. How did your girl-shopping go? Was that one young lady \_\_\_\_\_ pretty in person as she was \_\_\_\_\_ the picture?

**ALEX:** Uh-huh.

**ELYSE:** You seemed happier with her picture.

**ALEX:** She was fine. We went to a movie and we're probably going to go out tomorrow night. It's just that she's got this roommate, Ellen Reed. I \_\_\_\_\_ into a big argument with this girl last week when I went \_\_\_\_\_ Tricia and it really \_\_\_\_\_ me. Do you know she had the \_\_\_\_\_ to accuse me of \_\_\_\_\_ over there just to hit on Tricia?

**ELYSE:** Well, isn't that \_\_\_\_\_ you went over?

**ALEX:** So what? What is the big \_\_\_\_\_ ?

**ELYSE:** I was just asking.

**ALEX:** A real \_\_\_\_\_. Like she knows everything about me. And then she tells me I'm insecure. I mean, you don't think I'm insecure, do you mom? Because I would hate \_\_\_\_\_ people to think of me \_\_\_\_\_ insecure. Because I'm not. I'm really really not.

**ELYSE:** This girl really got to you, huh?

**as » as » ate » bugged » deal » for » going » got  
» in » know-it-all » left » nerve » to see » why**