

# alex meets ellen /4/ all **figured out**

*Alex and Ellen get off on the wrong foot as their conversation turns into a shouting match.*

**ELLEN:** Look, I know why you're here. What do you think I'm stupid? I \_\_\_\_\_ to know there's no \_\_\_\_\_ thing as the Committee you say you're part of.

**ALEX:** There is, too. I'm the president. And founder.

**ELLEN:** You're here \_\_\_\_\_ exactly the same reason \_\_\_\_\_ all those other guys. You saw Patricia's picture in the freshmen directory and you came over here to \_\_\_\_\_ on her.

**ALEX:** That is not true. Now, what other guys?

**ELLEN:** Don't worry, it'll be fine. From \_\_\_\_\_ I can tell about Tricia, you're her type.

**ALEX:** Oh, I see. And you know what type I am. You got me all \_\_\_\_\_ out.

**ELLEN:** Let me take a shot. You're a member of the debating club. You're an economics \_\_\_\_\_. You voted for Reagan and you wear a jacket and tie everywhere you go.

**ALEX:** Ha. I \_\_\_\_\_ the debating club last spring.

**ELLEN:** Oh, I'm sorry. I misjudged you.

**ALEX:** Wait a minute. What is going on here? Why are you giving me such a hard \_\_\_\_\_ ?

**ELLEN:** Maybe it's because I've had to spend the last two days making silly \_\_\_\_\_ talk with insecure guys like you falling in love with photographs.

**ALEX:** Insecure, huh? Let me tell you something. You have really got a chip on your shoulder.

**ELLEN:** I do not have a chip on my shoulder. I'm a very nice person \_\_\_\_\_ when I'm around people like you.

**ALEX:** People like me? I happen to like people like me.

**ELLEN:** I \_\_\_\_\_ you do. And of all the people like you that there are, you probably like you the best.

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