

## alex meets ellen /3/ getting off on the wrong foot

*Alex knocks on a dorm room. A girl opens. She looks nothing like the girl in the picture.*

**ALEX:** Excuse me. You're not Patricia Armstrong, are you?

**ELLEN:** No, I'm Ellen Reed, sorry to \_\_\_\_\_ you. Patricia's my roommate.

**ALEX:** Oh, she's your roommate? Fabulous. Hi. Alex P. Keaton, Sophomore Hospitality Committee.

**ELLEN:** Congratulations.

**ALEX:** Do you \_\_\_\_\_ if I wait around here for a \_\_\_\_\_? I told Miss Armstrong that I'd meet her here. It's official committee \_\_\_\_\_.

**ELLEN:** Yeah, I suppose.

**ALEX:** So, you and Tricia must be pretty \_\_\_\_\_, huh?

**ELLEN:** I only met her yesterday.

**ALEX:** How did that \_\_\_\_\_?

**ELLEN:** She said hello and I said hello. That was \_\_\_\_\_ much it.

**ALEX:** Sounds like you \_\_\_\_\_ it off.

*Alex takes a bite out of an apple in a bowl.*

**ELLEN:** \_\_\_\_\_ that down. Can't you see I'm painting that?

**ALEX:** Wait a minute. THAT painting is \_\_\_\_\_ to be THIS bowl?

**ELLEN:** It's not supposed to be representational. It's abstract.

**ALEX:** Oh, I say it's abstract. What do you \_\_\_\_\_ it? Find the apple?

**ELLEN:** I'd explain abstract painting to you but I have a feeling I'd be \_\_\_\_\_ my time.

**ALEX:** Oh? So you're \_\_\_\_\_ smart to talk to people like me who don't appreciate art. Is that \_\_\_\_\_ you're saying?

**business » call » close » disappoint » go » hit » mind »  
pretty » put » supposed » too » wasting » what » while**