

(turns to CHRIS)
For the first time in my life. I feel like I belong.

(pause)
I can be myself.

(worries)
What if she doesn't like me?

CHRIS
(to HAROLD)
Who, Carol?

HAROLD
(to CHRIS)
Yeah. She's really outgoing. And I'm...

CHRIS
(to HAROLD)
Harold. It's a first date! Don't sweat over it.

HAROLD
(unsure)
I don't know why you try so hard.

CHRIS
(look out)
Me neither. But I think God wants me to.

HAROLD hesitates.

HAROLD
(distressed)
I don't know that God would talk to me.

[REDACTED]