NOAH I could be here on student council business. **SAMI** Then you wouldn't be sitting like this, with that crushed look on your face. (Sami imitates his earlier position on the chair.) NOAH I am not... crushed. **SAMI** So what'd you do, huh? Why'd they call you here? Hmmmmm? NOAH It's none of your business. **SAMI** Ahh but it so is. Wait till I break it to the Oaks High Herald. Headline: Noah Holland is sent to the principal's office for being... wait for it... A RULE-BREAKER! (Noah groans.) **SAMI** (cont.) Oh, boo-hoo, your perfect record is destroyed. Get over yourself. I bet you swatted a fly or something. (gasp) Did you actually kill a fly? NOAH Step one to becoming a murderer. **SAMI** Whatever you did, it's definitely not worse than mine. (A beat.) This is where you ask me what I did. NOAH What'd you do? **SAMI** (dramatically) I, Samantha "Sami" Day... was the one who set our school on fire!

(Noah snaps his head up, but Sami doesn't notice.)

	NOAH
You What?	
SAMI Pretty out there, right? Except, I didn't do it. Whoever did it had such guts—I'd hate to steal the spotlight from them. I mean, arson?! I've set trashcans on fire before in a packed cafeteria in front of hot security guard Max but it's different when you break into the computer lab and strike a match when nobody's around.	
That is pretty shady.	NOAH
Super.	SAMI
So they think you did it?	NOAH
SAMI (cheerfully) I guess so! I was pulled out of math just now—thank God because Mrs. McGraw is the worst—and at first I thought I was summoned because I vandalized the handball walls, but man was security rough with me, so I figured it was something worse. (she peaks out the hallway and waves) Hi Max! See, he was told not to let me out of his sight, and that the fire marshal will be talking to me after the principal talks with him in there. (she points to the office) Apparently, I'm now a threat.	
	(A beat as the tension in Noah drains away. Then he starts laughing from relief.)
What's so funny?	SAMI

NOAH

SAMI

NOAH

I was, uh, just thinking... You could say that you're... a fire hazard.

I'm hot as hell, too.

Sure, if hell was lukewarm.