

ZACH

ROLE: ZACH

Scene 1

ZACH STEWART, a sweetly handsome, easygoing teenager drives a zamboni in an empty rink. Emmalin enters on hockey skates.

ZACH
We're closed!

EMMALIN
What? You're open 'til ten every night.

ZACH
Tournament tomorrow.

EMMALIN
C'mon. Just a few minutes.

ZACH
Can't.

EMMALIN
Why not?

ZACH
You know. Rules. Insurance.

EMMALIN
You can't make an exception?

ZACH
You'll ruin my ice. My boss would fire me.

EMMALIN
It's important.

As he looks at her, recognition crosses Zach's face. Curious, he gets off the Zamboni and approaches.

ZACH
Hey, I know you, you're Emmalin Holden, the goalie.

EMMALIN
Yeah.

ZACH
I've seen you play. You busted your leg, right?

EMMALIN

And my knee. Six months ago.
Haven't been on the ice since. My
doctor cleared me this afternoon.
I'm dying to find out if I still
know how to skate.

ZACH

You don't remember me, do you?

She gives him a puzzled look.

ZACH (CONT'D)

Last year, academic decathlon? I
was on the team from Madison High.
You were there from Fort Marshall.
I answered the question about semi-
permeable membranes.

EMMALIN

Sorry.

ZACH

Really? The high point of my
academic career and it just went
right by you?

EMMALIN

I think I was too busy being
nervous.

ZACH

Yeah, I was kinda terrified,
myself. Still, I noticed you.
(flashes a grin)
Forget it. I'm Zach.

EMMALIN

Emmalin.

They look in each other's eyes. There's a spark. Zach
covers the potential awkwardness.

ZACH

So your leg's back in shape, huh?

EMMALIN

Hope so.

ZACH

Okay, ten minutes. Just try to use
the ice I haven't covered, alright?

END OF SCENE