

Script: Ugly Betty      ROLE: Matt, early to mid 20s, Male

INT. YETI CLASS - DAY

Betty sits at her desk when a shy and awkward (but still cute) Matt sits down next to her.

BETTY

Ooh, I'm sorry, someone's sitting there.

MATT

Oh. Really?

BETTY

Well, not literally this second, but yeah, someone is so...

MATT

So...

BETTY

So, you can't sit there. Why don't you sit with your partner?

MATT

Yeah, Patrick and I switched. Y'know. Partners. So actually, I am. Your partner.

BETTY

What? You can't just switch partners, can you? I wanted to be with Patrick.

MATT

Yikes.

BETTY

No no, it's not you. I'm sure you're... a lovely person, really. Just, Patrick works for the New Yorker and I have a real connection with that publication, you know? What magazine are you from?

MATT

Good Sport?

BETTY

You see? I have zero interest in sports.

MATT

Yikes.

BETTY

I just think it would be better if you guys switched back.

MATT

Yikes.

BETTY

And stop saying "yikes"!

MATT

Sorry.

BETTY

I mean, did Patrick say why he wanted to switch?

MATT

Um, well it wasn't his idea. I mean, not originally, per se. Awkward. I guess, it was me. Who wanted to switch partners. See, I got stuck with Amber, and she's always talking about herself in the third person. Like, "Amber went to the hottest club this weekend, or Amber had the most delicious crab cake for lunch." Which is kind of annoying. And no offense to her or anything, but everything you say in class is so... nice and down to earth...I don't know - it just seemed like you'd be a better person to work with.

BETTY

Oh.

MATT

I'm sorry - I didn't mean to screw things up for you.

BETTY

No, it's okay.

MATT

Really? Ah, good! I promise, this'll be good! We're gonna be awesome - best in class probably. You do all the work, and I'll bring the snacks. I'm kidding...