The Story of Bob and Sally

Bob

“Once upon a time, there was a boy named Bob and a girl named Sally. They worked together at their college newspaper. Bob didn’t belong — he was a science nerd, not a sexy, popular journalist. Sally was the newsroom favorite, a super-lifer. Bob liked to read rules about grammar and style because it satisfied his tendencies toward perfection and overanalysis and introversion. Sally liked to work herself into a dither to satisfy her need to prove herself and earn her way. Bob noticed Sally every day, she was always laughing and getting excited about nothing. He knew he liked her, but he was going through a strange thing called freshman year and really didn’t know who he was anymore. Sally was cuter than any girl he’d ever kissed. She was always talking, making friends, making jokes. Therefore, Bob always knew where Sally was in the room but never really looked at her. Sometimes, Sally and Bob would sit down next to each other and edit the same story. Bob was so nervous sitting next to Sally that he couldn’t read correctly. The page was blurry, and his throat sunk when Sally’s arm bumped into his. One day Bob kissed Sally and liked it. They lived happily ever after. Love, Brad”

(aka Bob)

I do not claim to be the original author of this script. I am sharing it like this to make it easier for anyone to use.