

370

Written by

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**PREVIEW ONLY**

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OVER BLACK.

VOICE (V.O.)  
It's so... so beautiful... so  
bright.

FADE IN:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Clean, quaint, filled with REGULARS. At a window table sits CARTER (20s) handsome, athletic. LIAM (20s) dumpy, wild eyes, confidence not his strong suit, sits opposite.

LIAM  
Should I call her?

CARTER  
A hot stewardess gets--

LIAM  
Flight attendant.

LIAM (CONT'D)  
Stewardess is sexist.

Carter furrows his brow.

CARTER  
The hot flight attendant gives you  
her number, texts you, and you need  
to think about what?

Liam hesitates.

LIAM  
Here's the thing. I never texted  
her.

CARTER  
Let me see your phone.

Liam hands Carter his cellphone. Carter laughs.

LIAM  
What?

CARTER  
(reads cellphone)  
Twelve oh one. You: "Hey beautiful,  
you wanna get together sometime?"  
Her: "I'd love that."

LIAM

I don't remember doing that at all.

CARTER

I remember you talking with her on the plane.

LIAM

Maybe, but I didn't touch my phone at twelve oh one.

CARTER

Did you take your painkillers?

LIAM

Yeah.

CARTER

Well, there you go. Jet lag. Doped up and already a little dopey....

Liam shakes his head. Carter looks down at his wedding band, twirls it with his other hand.

CARTER (CONT'D)

(mutters)

I miss you.

LIAM

What?

Carter focuses back on Liam.

CARTER

Single guy problems. Decisions, decisions.

LIAM

Shut up, man.

Carter drops money onto the table, go to leave. A PORTLY COUPLE beelines toward them, Liam and Carter have to dodge.

LIAM (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

The Portly Couple sit at their now empty booth.

LIAM (CONT'D)

(to Portly Couple)

Must be really hungry?

They ignore him. Carter grabs him by the shoulder.

CARTER  
Come on, man.