

Lynda Flynn

Revision 3

by

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YELLOW

FADE IN:

Over opening credits we get various angles of a TikTok livestream in the 9:16 cell phone aspect ratio.

BEGIN OPENING CREDITS / LIVESTREAM:

1 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - DAY

1

Standing behind an old wooden bar, SHELLY ANDERSON pulls a dolly stacked with cases of beer.

Shelly loads the beer into the refrigerator under the bar.

Shelly expertly stacks glasses. Tap, tap, tap, clack, clack, clack, as he quickly lines up the glasses along the bar. The rhythm is mesmerizing.

In a closet, Shelly scoops ice out of the ice machine, hurls it into a large bucket sitting a few feet away. With the bucket filled, Shelly grabs it and goes inside. But a moment later he returns walking straight at the camera, which he grabs.

Back at the bar, Shelly wipes the bar down using a quick two handed swirling motion. Right, then back left.

Shelly tosses a rum bottle upside down and pours a shot into a glass.

Shelly slides a colorful cocktail along the bar towards a waiting hand.

Shelly sets two glasses onto the bar. Shelly grabs a liquor bottle in each hand and precisely fills the two glasses. Two hands take the drinks away.

\*

Shelly polishes off a row of three drinks with garnish and straws as a woman carries them off.

In the upper right hand side of the screen, there is a counter indicating the number of people watching the livestream. It goes from sixty people to sixty-one... and then back down to sixty... and then fifty-nine...

END OPENING CREDITS / END LIVESTREAM

NOTE: When the live streams end in the screenplay the aspect ratio will return to the normal 1.85:1 cinema aspect ratio. But the livestreams will always be in the 9:16 cell phone aspect ratio.

Shelly, still standing behind the bar, looks at his phone and lets out a dejected sigh. He scoops the phone up as he moves down along the bar to help a customer.

Shelly, age 23, is tall and he could be quite handsome if he cared one lick about the way he looked, but he doesn't. He's unshaven, needs a haircut, and wears a faded old Che Guevara tee shirt.

2 EXT. PETE'S PLACE - DAY

2

Pete's Place is a dive bar on a slow street in the San Fernando Valley. It's a little run down and could use a paint job.

An old sign above the door reads: "Pete's Place - Cheers & Beers!"

An occasional car zooms by.

The upper half of NARRATOR SHELLY's body can be seen in the lower right corner of the frame transposed over the scene of the bar behind him.

Narrator Shelly is Shelly, but in a few months, so he's a little older and a little wiser. When he speaks, he talks directly into the camera.

NARRATOR SHELLY

Have you ever met a person who you were instantly attracted to? Someone who you clicked with from the moment you met them? Well that's chemistry.

A woman (LYNDA) approaches the entrance.

3 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - DAY

3

Pete's Place is dimly lit, but neat and clean. The decor is old with an antique vibe. The tables and chairs are solid wood. The bar is long with solid brass furnishings. There is a fancy old pool table in one corner and a small stage in another.

But the place is nearly empty. BERT, the middle-aged regular, sits at the bar.

At a table near the bar, Shelly kneels down with a broom and dustpan to sweep up some trash from under a table.

Narrator Shelly can be seen in the bottom right corner

watching the film unfold.

NARRATOR SHELLY

When you meet someone who you have great chemistry with something in your brain ignites causing the most incredible euphoria. It's as tangible a force as gravity or fire, and just as powerful.

And as Shelly sweeps the trash into the dust pan the young woman walks towards him, but all he can see is her well manicured toes in a pair of sexy high heels.

NARRATOR SHELLY

For me, it was Lynda Flynn. And all I could see were her feet.

Narrator Shelly disappears as the film continues...

Shelly stands up and looks squarely at Lynda.

Lynda is in her early twenties, curvy, cute and confident in her flowered sundress and carrying a small attaché.

LYNDA

I saw that you were looking for a waitress and I would like to apply for the job.

Lynda pops open the attaché and starts pulling papers out.

LYNDA

I brought my resume, my references, and my academic transcript.

SHELLY

That's super cute, but I don't think Pete's going to look at any of that. Let me get you an application.

Shelly moves back to the bar. Lynda follows him stuffing the paper back into the attaché.

Behind the bar, Shelly pulls an application out and hands it to Lynda, who now stands on the other side of the bar.

LYNDA

I guess the resume was a bit of overkill?

Lynda takes the application.

SHELLY

Yeah Pete'll bring you in for an interview and if he likes you, he'll hire you.

LYNDA

Hopefully you'll put in a good word for me. I have prior waitressing experience.

Lynda gives Shelly a warm smile as she begins filling out the application.

After a moment, Lynda looks up at Shelly, who's staring at her from the other side of the bar.

SHELLY

Ummm... you want a drink?

LYNDA

No, thanks. I usually don't start drinking until after five.

SHELLY

Oh, yeah, of course, me neither. I mean, I wasn't implying I think you're an alcoholic or anything, I just thought you might like a coke.

LYNDA

I'm alright. Thanks, though.

Lynda smiles and goes back to filling out the application.

4 EXT. PETE'S PLACE - DAY

4

FAST MOTION as cars whiz by, the wind shakes the bushes and trees quickly, and time passes.

5 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - DAY

5

PETE pushes a hand-truck stacked with cases of cheap beer. He's well past forty, handsome, cool, calm, and collected.

PETE

Any hotties fill out an application?

Shelly hands Pete Lynda's application.

SHELLY

Only one.

Bert sits on the other side of the bar nursing his drink.

BERT

I think I saw at least three hotties  
come through here today.

\*  
\*

6 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - DAY

6

Narrator Shelly is in the corner of the frame as a series of colorful AI generated still images flash by...

A picture of Shelly holding out an application...

NARRATOR SHELLY

I took applications all day...

A picture of a gorgeous blonde filling out the application at the bar.

A picture of Shelly taking the application from the gorgeous blonde. Bert is off to the side of the image staring at the beautiful woman.

NARRATOR SHELLY

And some of the girls were pretty damn  
attractive...

A picture of a gorgeous brunette starring at Shelly with a seductive smile.

A picture of Shelly taking the application from the gorgeous brunette.

NARRATOR SHELLY

Some people might even say more  
attractive than Lynda.

A picture of Shelly taking an application from a gorgeous red head.

A picture of the gorgeous red head walking out the entrance and looking back at Shelly with a smile.

NARRATOR SHELLY

But the moment they left, I forgot all  
about them.

A picture of the entrance, now empty.

A picture of Shelly looking at an application closely.

A picture of an application drifting downwards towards the trashcan.

A picture of several applications sitting in the trashcan, discarded.

NARRATOR SHELLY

But not Lynda. I knew from the moment  
I met her that I was attracted to her.  
And it wasn't the way she looked or  
anything she said or did... it was  
just... chemistry.

7 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - DAY

7

Shelly turns towards Bert.

SHELLY

They didn't have any experience.

BERT

Pffff.

PETE

It's a waitress job. We'll train her.

SHELLY

Trust me. This is the one we want.

Pete looks at Lynda's application.

PETE

Did she look like she was into older  
guys?

Pete gives Shelly his patent sly grin.

SHELLY

No, but she seemed like she'd be a  
great fit for the job.

BERT

He's got the hots for her!

SHELLY

She legitimately seemed like the best  
candidate. She has prior waitress  
experience.

PETE  
Really? Where?

SHELLY  
I don't know. It's probably on her  
application.

Pete looks at the application and begins reading...

PETE  
"I have experience as a server at many  
large family gathering including  
holidays, children's birthdays,  
wedding receptions, bar mitzvahs,  
graduations, anniversaries, and  
funerals."

SHELLY  
I'm sorry for her loss... es.

Shelly shrugs. Pete chuckles.

PETE  
You owe me one.

SHELLY  
You owe me for finding you a great  
candidate.

Pete picks up the phone and dials.

8 EXT. PETE'S PLACE - NIGHT 8

FAST MOTION as cars drive by and a street light comes on as  
day turns to night.

9 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT 9

A few people drink and play pool and listen to the juke box.

Pete and Lynda sit at a table off to one corner.

PETE  
We've got lots of horny guys that like  
to harass the cute waitresses.

LYNDA  
I'm sure they'll be excellent tippers.

PETE  
So how are you going to feel if say...

I don't know... some really handsome,  
young for his age, forty something guy  
hits on you?

LYNDA  
It won't bother me at all.

PETE  
Really?

LYNDA  
He'll learn soon enough that I don't  
date customers from work.

PETE  
Good answer.

LYNDA  
Or people I work with.

Lynda smiles firmly at Pete.

Shelly listens from the bar as he pours cranberry juice into  
a glass. He looks up on Lynda's "Or people I work with" as  
the juice overflows.

\*  
\*  
\*

PETE  
Can you stay and work a few hours  
tonight? I'll have Shelly show you  
around.

LYNDA  
I'd love to.

Lynda smiles and waves at Shelly.

BERT  
(whisper yelling)  
Psssttt...

Shelly waves back at her, ignoring Bert.

BERT  
(whisper yelling)  
She doesn't date people from work!

10 INT. PETE'S PLACE - STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

10

The room is filled with bar supplies: beer, wine, liquor,  
bags of pretzels, plates, glasses, brooms, etc.

Shelly and Lynda enter.

SHELLY

So why'd you want to waitress here?

LYNDA

I need to save money while I study for the LSAT.

SHELLY

When are you taking it?

LYNDA

In a few months.

SHELLY

Where do you want to go?

LYNDA

Hopefully UCLA. That's my dream law school if I ace my LSAT.

Shelly turns to one of the gorilla racks stocked with beer, wine and liquor.

SHELLY

We keep the imported beer up here and the domestic right here. And all the liquor over here...

LYNDA

I'll keep that in mind for when I get thirsty.

Lynda smiles at Shelly.

SHELLY

Yeah, and for when we need to be restocked.

LYNDA

You're no fun.

SHELLY

Relax. I get thirsty sometimes, too.

Shelly winks at Lynda and they share a smile.

They move further into the room towards the dish washing area.

SHELLY

So why do you want to be a lawyer?

LYNDA

Do I have to have just one reason?

SHELLY

No.

LYNDA

I loved court room dramas from an early age. And then in high school I was on the debate team and we got to do a mock trial and I got to play the defense lawyer. And I went against Mickey Smart, who I may or may not have had a crush on, but he asked Jennifer Rainey to the prom and I was.. I was not happy about it. So it was extra sweet to kick his ass in mock court of law. I was hooked.

SHELLY

Is Mickey going to law school too?

LYNDA

He was cute but I'm not sure he even went to college.

Shelly turns to the dishwasher and racks a few glasses.

SHELLY

So when it's time to wash the dishes, you just stack'em in the racks and push'em into the dishwasher.

Lynda looks at the dishwasher and frowns. Shelly puts the rack into the dishwasher.

LYNDA

I got to do dishes?

SHELLY

Once or twice a night.

LYNDA

Boo.

SHELLY

And then when we're done we usually go over to the restaurant next door and

help out with their last few loads of dishes, too.

Lynda looks at Shelly, not sure.

SHELLY

I'm kidding.

LYNDA

That's not even funny.

SHELLY

What? You're the only one allowed to make jokes?

(and)

Come on...

Shelly heads towards the exit. Lynda follows him.

11 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT

11

Shelly and Lynda move along the bar. Shelly opens a small refrigerator.

SHELLY

We keep olives, lemons, and limes down here... you got to get here about 30 minutes before your shift to get everything stocked up for the night.

LYNDA

Absolutely. Proper prior preparation prevents piss poor performance.

Lynda pops a Maraschino cherry into her mouth seductively.

SHELLY

I should make a meme out of that?

LYNDA

I'd definitely give it a like.

Lynda moves past him. Shelly shuts the refrigerator door and keeps moving along the bar.

SHELLY

Pete likes to keep a few local brews on tap and they change a lot. So always check the menu before you start your shift.

\*  
\*  
\*

Shelly points to a chalk board listing the beers on tap tonight.

LYNDA  
Aye, aye Captain.

12 EXT. PETE'S PLACE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

12

Shelly and Lynda are standing at a small outside closet that houses an ice machine.

SHELLY  
We usually go through four or five buckets of ice a night.

Shelly shovels ice into a bucket.

LYNDA  
Let me try.

Lynda grabs the ice scoop from Shelly and their hands touch and they look into each other's eyes for a second.

Lynda smiles, turns and scoops up some ice and pours it into the bucket at a ridiculously slow speed.

LYNDA  
So what's your story? You got a girlfriend?

SHELLY  
Nah, I'm a bit too busy right now. I'm building up my TikTok channel so I can do it full time.

LYNDA  
You can make a living from that?

SHELLY  
You'd be surprised. If you can get to a hundred thousand subscribers, you can make a half-way decent living doing it.

LYNDA  
Huh. I did not know that. So what's your channel about?

SHELLY  
It's bar content. How to make drinks,

tipping etiquette, that sort of thing.

LYNDA  
How's it going?

SHELLY  
Eh. I'm still trying to find my voice.

Finally finished, Lynda grabs the bucket of ice and lifts it up.

LYNDA  
Yay! I get paid to work out!

Lynda walks into the bar. Shelly grabs the other bucket and follows her in.

13 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT

13

Shelly serves a drink to Bert. Pete moves up next to him.

They watch as Lynda flirts and picks up some empty glasses at a table with a group of guys.

She nearly spills a drink on one of the men, but recovers at the last minute. All the men laugh, they think Lynda is great fun.

PETE  
You think she's into me?

SHELLY  
Not really. No.

PETE  
Yeah, me neither. But she likes you.

SHELLY  
You think so?

PETE  
Absolutely. You should ask her out.

BERT  
Guys, she doesn't date people from work.

PETE  
She will if it's the right person.

BERT  
Yeah, right.

SHELLY  
Maybe I will ask her out.

Shelly nods and puffs up his chest a bit.

BERT  
Okay. I don't mind watching you crash  
and burn.

Shelly gives Bert a look as...

Lynda moves back to the bar.

Pete slinks away, mouthing the words, "ask her out" as he  
passes Shelly.

LYNDA  
I need another round of those 805s. \*

SHELLY  
Yeah, sure. So listen... \*

Shelly grabs four beers from the refrigerator and pops them  
open. \*

LYNDA  
Is this pretty typical for a Thursday?

SHELLY  
Yeah, it's pretty normal.

Shelly starts moving the beers towards Lynda. \*

SHELLY  
So I was wondering... Do you want to  
go out sometime? \*

LYNDA  
That's very sweet of you. But I don't  
date people I work with.

SHELLY  
Never?

LYNDA  
Nope. It's the number one rule on my  
dating checklist.

Lynda takes the second beer and steps away.

SHELLY  
She has a dating checklist?

Pete steps back up to the bar.

BERT  
See. I told you.

PETE  
You've just got to be a little more creative.

Shelly watches as Lynda serves the drinks to the group of guys.

13A EXT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - DAY 13A \*

The sun shines as birds chirp. \*

14 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY 14

Typical twenty-something guy's bedroom: posters on the wall, clothes strewn around, a few food wrappers, and an unused set of dumbbells. \*  
\*  
\*

Shelly lies in bed, asleep, but he must be dreaming about something fun because he has smile on his face.

Suddenly his eyes pop open and he leaps out of bed with a real spring in his step.

15 EXT. STATE UNIVERSITY - SIDEWALK - DAY 15

BEGIN LIVESTREAM

as Shelly makes a TikTok walking through a college campus. He looks directly into the camera as he excitedly talks:

SHELLY  
Have you ever had that chemistry with someone where after you met you just woke up the next morning super energized?

Shelly turns but keeps walking and talking:

SHELLY  
Today we're going to take a little detour from the normal bar content and

do a deep dive into chemistry... what  
it is and how it affects us...

CUT TO:

Various angles of insects flying around blooming, colorful  
flowers.

SHELLY

There's a Darwin quote I once read...  
"It is interesting to contemplate a  
tangled bank, clothed with many plants  
of many kinds, with birds singing on  
the bushes, with various insects  
flitting about, and with worms  
crawling through the damp earth, and  
to reflect that these elaborately  
constructed forms, so different from  
each other, and dependent upon each  
other in so complex a manner, have all  
been produced by laws acting around  
us."

The camera whips away from the flowers back on Shelly, who  
moves towards a modern looking classroom building.

SHELLY

"Interesting to contemplate," I'd say  
that's a mild understatement. What is  
the evolutionary purpose of chemistry?  
Is it just a bunch of chemicals and  
hormones, evolved over millions and  
millions of years to push us towards  
reproduction? I'm going to find out so  
smash that like button and subscribe  
if you want to follow me on my journey  
to understand chemistry. First, I'm  
talking to the highly, super  
respected, very esteemed Professor  
Kathleen Shapiro who has her doctorate  
from Yale University in Human  
Behavioral Studies.

END LIVESTREAM

16 INT. STATE UNIVERSITY - OFFICE - DAY

16 \*

Shelly sits with DOCTOR SHAPIRO, 40's, plainly dressed with  
large glasses.

He live streams the interview with his phone.

Intercut Shelly's livestream through his phone's camera.

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

When we meet someone we're attracted to, there are a number of chemical reactions that take place in our brains.

SHELLY

Like?

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

Your brain releases dopamine, which is the same chemical that cocaine and nicotine release when they're consumed.

SHELLY

And what exactly does dopamine do?

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

It's known as the "reward" drug. It increases pleasure.

SHELLY

And what are the other reactions?

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

Your body also releases a small amount of norepinephrine, which is known as adrenalin. That makes our palms sweaty and gets our heart racing.

Shelly rubs his hands together.

SHELLY

I've felt that.

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

And our brains release extra serotonin. That regulates mood and an increase makes us happy. The combination of all three of these chemicals gives us that sense of euphoria.

SHELLY

Why are we attracted to some people but not others?

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

There are a variety of theories but it's not settled science.

SHELLY

What are some of the theories?

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

There are the evolutionary theories which say that we subconsciously assess the genetic potential of our mates and if we like what we see, the chemical reactions will ensue.

SHELLY

Huh, what are some of the other theories?

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

There are some theories that concentrate on upbringing and parents. These theories try and find similarities between people's choice of mates and their parents and upbringing.

SHELLY

I can see some of that.

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

And there are the pheromones theories which purpose that chemicals that our bodies produce can trigger the chemical reactions in potential mates through subtle smells or pheromones. To some degree probably all three of these things play an important role in who we find attractive.

SHELLY

How long does this attraction stage last?

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

Usually about three months.

SHELLY

Three months? But then what?

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

If the relationship is going to last,

it must move onto the attachment stage  
where a deeper bond is formed.

Doctor Shapiro looks at her watch. \*

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

We're going to have to wrap this up.  
I've got a class to teach in a few  
minutes.

SHELLY

Thank you for your time. This has been  
very illuminating.

Shelly looks at the corner of his screen. Only 89 people are  
live with him.

17 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT

17

The bar is pretty empty, only a handful of customers.

Shelly moves along the bar, passes MISSY, who's sitting at  
the bar. She's a trim woman in her mid-twenties wearing a  
sharp red top and designer jeans.

SHELLY

Another date?

MISSY

And he's two minutes late. He's  
already losing points.

SHELLY

I'm doing a new series on chemistry  
and why we're attracted to certain  
people. Do you think you could give me  
a shout out?

Lynda moves up to them carrying a tray of empty glasses.

MISSY

Yeah, sure. Send me some edits.

SHELLY

I did this cool live stream with a  
psychology professor who's a  
relationship expert.

MISSY

That's cool. Did you publish some

clips?

Missy pulls out her cell phone ready to watch the video.

SHELLY

Not yet.

MISSY

Oh, hun, live streaming is easy but you've got to publish, too. And a lot.

SHELLY

Yeah, I hear ya.

MISSY

You should go out on a date with me. That'd be the best way to introduce you to my audience.

LYNDA

-- I'd watch that!

SHELLY

Let me get my channel going a bit more.

(to Lynda)

Hey, Lynda. This is Missy.

LYNDA

Hi.

SHELLY

She runs a TikTok channel where she records a date with a guy and gives him a score from one to ten.

MISSY

I've never given anyone a ten.

LYNDA

Me neither.

MISSY

That's him. Wish him luck.

RAYMOND, a nervous man in his twenties wearing a hoodie approaches Missy.

\*  
\*

Missy swigs her drink, picks up her phone and starts recording

\*  
\*

RAYMOND  
Missy?

MISSY  
Hey, Ray. Have trouble finding the  
place?

Missy aims her phone at herself and grabs Ray's hand and  
leads him away from the bar.

LYNDA  
Could I have two Greenies?

SHELLY  
Sure.

Shelly uncaps two beers in a green bottle and sets them on  
Lynda's tray.

And then Pete, out of nowhere, steps up next to Shelly and  
yells at him:

PETE  
I'm sick of your shit. You're fired!

SHELLY  
What? Why?

PETE  
I want you out of here, NOW!

Pete steps up to Shelly, almost but not quite, in his face.

Shelly takes off his apron, throws it down, and exits.

Lynda stares after Shelly, mouth agape.

18 EXT. PETE'S PLACE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

18

The back door swings open and Shelly exits the bar, walking  
quickly towards his car.

A moment later, Lynda exits.

LYNDA  
Shelly? What happened?

SHELLY  
I don't care about this job anyway.

Shelly arrives at his car. Lynda reaches him.

LYNDA  
Just like that?

SHELLY  
I guess we can go on a date now. I  
mean, I'm no longer your co-worker.

Lynda scrunches her brow up as she starts to realize...

LYNDA  
Wait a minute... did Pete really fire  
you or did you just get him to do that  
so you could ask me out?

SHELLY  
I'm not really fired. But if you want  
me to quit, I totally will.

Lynda considers this and she's not happy.

LYNDA  
Not dating guys I work with is only  
one rule. Do you want to know what my  
number two dating rule is?

SHELLY  
As a matter of fact, I'd love to know  
all your dating rules.

LYNDA  
I have to feel that spark. That's the  
main thing.

SHELLY  
Yeah, you want to feel the chemistry.  
Like Travis and Taylor?

LYNDA  
-- And I don't know if I like you like  
that.

SHELLY  
How can we find out?

LYNDA  
I guess if you dated someone else and  
I got jealous.

SHELLY  
Seems a little... involved. Any other  
ways?

LYNDA

Me and my first boyfriend were just friends until one day... we went to the movies together... we shared popcorn, he held my hand and it felt good and then... he kissed me... and I

knew that I liked him like that.

Shelly takes Lynda's hand.

SHELLY

So I should kiss you?

LYNDA

No way. I have kooties!

SHELLY

But that's what you just said.

LYNDA

I was sharing a moment with my first boyfriend. I didn't say that's what you should do.

SHELLY

We do have great chemistry. You feel it too, don't you?

LYNDA

Maybe.

SHELLY

So, no kiss?

LYNDA

Maybe a quick one.

Shelly leans in and kisses her.

She starts to kiss him back.

And Shelly keeps kissing her.

And she starts really kissing him back.

Finally, Shelly comes up for air.

SHELLY

Well? How'd that feel?

Lynda lets out a little smile.

LYNDA  
How did it feel for you?

SHELLY  
I asked you first.

Lynda gives Shelly an annoyed look.

SHELLY  
Okay... I liked it. A lot.

LYNDA  
Me, too.

SHELLY  
Like a whole lot. A whole, whole lot.

Lynda smiles as Shelly moves in and they kiss again.

Pete pops out of the bar.

Shelly, still kissing, sees him and tries to wave him off.  
But he starts yelling from the back door.

PETE  
(yelling)  
We've been through too much, man!  
You're re-hired! Now get back to work!

Lynda looks at Shelly. Shelly shrugs and they share a smile.

Pete shakes his head and goes back into the bar.

19 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

19

Shelly and Lynda are tangled up on the couch making-out.

Lynda pulls away and they stop kissing.

LYNDA  
I think it's time for me to go.

SHELLY  
What! We haven't even gotten to the  
good part yet.

Lynda half laughs.

LYNDA  
I'm not sleeping with you.

SHELLY  
There's not going to be any sleeping.

LYNDA  
We haven't even been out on a date yet.

SHELLY  
What are you talking about? We've had like 3 shifts together. That's the equivalent of like 10 dates.

LYNDA  
Those weren't proper dates.

Lynda sits up and starts to adjust her clothes which are a little out of place. Shelly settles back on the couch.

LYNDA  
But you could officially ask me out.

SHELLY  
Would you like to go out on a date?

LYNDA  
I don't know. What night are you asking me out for? I might already have plans.

SHELLY  
Tonight. Right now.

Lynda sighs and sits straight up.

LYNDA  
Can't you at least be a little bit romantic? I want to be excited about this and build anticipation.

SHELLY  
I've been anticipating this since we met.

Lynda stands up and starts walking toward the door.

LYNDA  
Well, let me know if you have something you want to ask me.

Shelly bounds up after her and stops her at the door by wrapping his arms around her.

SHELLY

I was kidding.

LYNDA

Well?

SHELLY

Would you like to go out on a date with me tomorrow night?

LYNDA

Where are you going to take me on our date?

SHELLY

Well... I don't know... maybe dinner and a movie?

LYNDA

You can't be more original than that?

SHELLY

How about...

(searching)

This kooky actor neighbor keeps inviting me to this performance of Henrik Ibsen's *The Wild Duck*.

Lynda considers this for a moment.

LYNDA

Definitely... original.

SHELLY

Well? Do you want to go?

LYNDA

No, thanks.

SHELLY

What!

LYNDA

(imitating Shelly)

What? You're the only one allowed to make jokes that aren't funny?

SHELLY

Ha, ha.

Lynda opens the door to leave. But she turns back towards Shelly and plants a big long kiss on Shelly's lips before turning and walking away.

LYNDA

Pick me up at seven.

20 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

20

BEGIN LIVESTREAM

Talking into his cell phone, Shelly runs a comb through his unkempt hair. He's showered but still looks a little rough, unshaven and with shaggy hair. He's wearing a tattered Izod style shirt and some worn, not too stylish, jeans.

SHELLY

I'm going to change my focus away from bar content completely and concentrate fully on relationships and relationship dynamics.

Shelly stares at himself in the mirror for a second, impressed, then he turns and exits.

21 INT. SHELLY'S CAR - DAY (OUTSIDE LYNDA'S APT)

21 \*

Continue cell phone aspect ratio as Shelly sits in his car talking into the phone.

\*  
\*

SHELLY

So if you want to follow along and explore this labyrinth of love and try to understand how love works on a deeper level, smash that like button.

Shelly reaches towards the camera to turn it off.

END LIVESTREAM

22 EXT. LYNDA'S APARTMENT - DAY

22 \*

Shelly is parked in front of an upscale apartment building,

\*

Lynda gets into the car. She looks great in hip black slacks and a sexy red tank top.

\*

LYNDA  
That's your outfit?

SHELLY  
(completely serious)  
Yeah? This is dressing up for me.

LYNDA  
We could do so much better.

Shelly looks down at his outfit, not really understanding what's wrong with it.

23 EXT. THEATER - DAY

23 \*

A small run down community theater.

Lynda and Shelly wait in a small line of artsy-fartsy hipsters.

SHELLY  
So what kind of guy are you looking for?

LYNDA  
Are you sure you want me to tell you?  
Most guys don't really want to know.

SHELLY  
I'm sure.

LYNDA  
I want a guy with ambition. He doesn't have to be rich. But he's got to be passionate about something other than sports and video games.

SHELLY  
I hate sports and I don't even play video games.

LYNDA  
He has to be chivalrous.

SHELLY  
Yes, yes, chivalry has been lost.

They arrive at the front door and Shelly grabs it and holds it open for Lynda.

SHELLY

My lady.

Shelly uses his free hand to welcome Lynda in.

Lynda subtly shakes her head and gives him a side-eyed look.

24 INT. THEATRE - DAY

24 \*

Small. Dark. The seats are at least 30 years old.

Shelly and Lynda sit down.

LYNDA

He has to be able to dance. My first boyfriend couldn't dance, and it just sucked, 'cause I love to dance.

SHELLY

Wait until you see me cuttin' a rug.

LYNDA

And he has to be well put together.

SHELLY

Absolutely.

LYNDA

You know what that means, right? He dresses nicely, has a nice hair cut, and he cares about his looks?on the

SHELLY

Yeah?

Lynda rolls her eyes. Shelly, unshaven, in need of a hair cut, and wearing worn-out clothes, smiles.

LYNDA

And I'm going to add a new criteria right now...

SHELLY

Oh yeah, what's that?

LYNDA

He has to have a decent amount of self-awareness.

SHELLY

I have enough self-awareness to know

you're making fun of me.

LYNDA  
Maybe a little.

SHELLY  
You just wait until you see me on the  
dance floor.

The lights dim and the play begins.

25 INT. THEATRE - LATER

25

Shelly and Lynda sit in the audience watching a performance of Henrik Ibsen's "The Wild Duck."

On stage, two actors overact. SAMUEL plays Gregers. DONALD plays Relling.

The set looks sort of like a 19th century lower-middle class living room but is simply two wooden chairs on a stage with a half-assed hand painted background behind them.

SAMUEL  
If you are right, and I am wrong, life  
is no longer worth living.

DONALD  
Oh, life would be all right if we  
could only be rid of these infernal  
fools who come to poor people's doors  
presenting their "demands of the  
ideal."

Shelly looks over at Lynda. She turns and smiles at him and turns back to the performance.

SAMUEL  
If that is so, I am glad my destiny is  
what it is.

DONALD  
Excuse me, but-- what is your destiny?

SAMUEL  
To be the thirteenth at table.

DONALD  
The devil it is.

The curtain falls and everyone begins clapping.

26 INT. THEATRE - LOBBY - DAY

26 \*

Shelly and Lynda chat in the crowded lobby.

\*

LYNDA

Thank you for the play. Your friend is quite a character.

SHELLY

Yeah, he's a real actor's actor. I like the idea of not having a set schedule and working on cool projects, but I could never get on stage like that.

LYNDA

Well I had a good time. You're broadening my horizons. So thank you.

SHELLY

You're welcome.

Lynda gives Shelly a kiss on his cheek.

SAMUEL, the actor who played Gregers, and his girlfriend, SAMANTHA, move up to Shelly and Lynda.

SAMUEL

Shelly... thanks for coming to the show, man.

SHELLY

Thanks for inviting us. Hey, this is my friend, Lynda.

SAMUEL

Hey, Lynda. I'm Samuel.

SAMANTHA

And I'm his --

SAMUEL

-- Fiancé--

SAMANTHA

-- Samantha.

SHELLY

You're getting married?

Both Samuel and Samantha are movie star good looking. Samuel has chiseled features and the build of a professional quarterback. Samantha is tall, thin, blonde and beautiful.

LYNDA

Congratulations. When's the big date?

SAMUEL

Next summer.

SAMANTHA

Probably June.

SAMUEL

But maybe July.

SAMANTHA

Or August.

SHELLY

Listen, I've been talking about relationships on my TikTok channel. Would you guys let me interview you?

SAMUEL

Of course!

SAMANTHA

We'd love to share our story with everyone!

27 EXT. THEATER - NIGHT

27

Lynda and Shelly exit the theater.

28 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

28

Shelly and Lynda walk to Shelly's car.

Shelly opens the door for Lynda and she slides in.

LYNDA

What a gentlemen. Thank you.

SHELLY

Chivalry isn't dead with me.

Shelly moves to the driver's side and gets in.

29 INT. SHELLY'S CAR - PARKED - NIGHT (OUTSIDE THEATER)

29 \*

As Shelly gets into the car.

SHELLY

Okay, honestly, is opening the car door for you really that important?

LYNDA

Yes. It makes me feel like you care about me.

SHELLY

Since I know that, then I might just do it to make you think I care, even when I really don't.

LYNDA

What are you talking about?

SHELLY

Since I know how you perceive it, I might just do it to a make you think that I care.

LYNDA

It's like your outfit.

SHELLY

You really think it's that bad?

LYNDA

Yes! It makes me feel like you don't really care about our date. I spent two hours getting ready for you, the least you could do is spend a little time trying to look nice for me.

SHELLY

I'm a bartender at a dive bar. Dressing casual is one of the perks.

LYNDA

You're a good looking guy, but you need to put some time and effort into making yourself presentable.

SHELLY

I thought girls were supposed to look good, and guys were supposed to pay.

LYNDA  
I'm serious.

Shelly starts the car and they drive away.

30 EXT. LYNDA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

30

Lynda and Shelly pull up in Shelly's car.

LYNDA  
I had a really nice time tonight.

SHELLY  
So did I. Are you going to invite me  
in?

LYNDA  
No, but if you ask me out on another  
date, I'll probably say, "yes."

Shelly clears his throat and straightens up.

SHELLY  
(as if acting in a Shakespeare  
play)  
Would you like to go out on a date on  
Wednesday evening, my lady?

LYNDA  
Are you going to shave and get a hair-  
cut and get some new clothes before we  
go out again?

SHELLY  
It's a very... real possibility.

Lynda starts to tickle Shelly.

LYNDA  
Are you going to?

SHELLY  
How about you pick some clothes out  
for me?

LYNDA  
Mmm, that might actually be kind of  
fun. I loooove shopping. That should  
be our second date.

SHELLY  
Shopping?

Lynda smiles and nods.

31 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - DAY

31

The bar is pretty slow.

Shelly stands behind the bar while Samuel and Samantha sit on the other side of the bar.

Shelly aims his phone at Samuel and Samantha livestreaming.

Intercut the livestream.

SAMUEL  
Oh, yes, it was --

SAMANTHA  
-- Love at first site.

SHELLY  
So right from the first moment you saw each other, you knew you were attracted to each other?

SAMUEL  
Yes.

SAMANTHA  
Absolutely. Tell him how we meet.

SAMUEL  
You want to hear our origin story?

SAMANTHA  
It's the most romantic fucking thing you've ever heard.

SHELLY  
Please, do tell.

SAMUEL  
We were at the LA County Fair.

SAMANTHA  
I was in line to buy cotton candy and  
I looked up...

SAMUEL

-- And I was on the Ferris wheel and I looked down...

SAMANTHA

And our eyes meet...

SAMUEL

And I knew I had to talk to her...

SHELLY

So you just got off the Ferris wheel and walked straight over to her?

SAMUEL

Yeah. But I was with my brother's family so I had to ditch them first.

SAMANTHA

And when he got to me, I just knew he was going to ask me out and I was going to say yes.

SHELLY

Really? Are you serious? That really happened?

SAMUEL

Yes.

SAMANTHA

We just knew.

SAMUEL

We've been inseparable --

SAMANTHA

-- Ever since.

SHELLY

So for this next question, I want you both to really think about it before you answer. Take some time and think through all your past relationships.

SAMUEL

Sure.

SAMANTHA

Okay.

SHELLY

Have you ever, even once, felt this same level of attraction for anyone else?

Without missing a beat.

SAMANTHA

Never.

SAMUEL

Not even close.

Samuel and Samantha hold hands and stair into each other's eyes totally infatuated with each other.

Shelly smiles and then realizes... he looks at his watch, says:

SHELLY

Oh shit, I've got to go!

32 EXT. PETE'S PLACE - PARKING LOT - DAY 32

Shelly runs out the back door, quickly gets into his car, and drives away.

33 EXT. LYNDA'S APARTMENT - DAY 33

Lynda looks at her phone, a little annoyed.

Shelly pulls up.

34 INT. SHELLY'S CAR - PARKED - DAY (LYNDA'S APARTMENT) 34 \*

as Lynda gets into the car.

LYNDA

Tisk-tisk-tisk. Late on our second date.

SHELLY

Yeah, sorry. I was doing the interview with Sam and his girlfriend.

LYNDA

Now you're just going to have to buy me something special.

SHELLY

It would be my pleasure.

They kiss.

35 EXT. LYNDA'S APARTMENT - DAY 35

Lynda and Shelly drive off.

36 INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY 36

An AI picture of Shelly and Lynda in a barber shop. The AI pictures change to show various angles of Shelly's hair getting cut off and Lynda looking on smiling.

A new AI picture pops up showing the big reveal as Lynda sees Shelly's stylish new hair cut.

Another AI picture close on Lynda's face. She's ecstatic.

37 INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY 37

An AI picture of Shelly and Lynda in the store morphs into live action as... \*

Shelly and Lynda stroll through the men's section, Shelly sporting his new "GQ" looking haircut.

Lynda picks up a pair of black slacks and a dark blue shirt.

LYNDA

This would look hot.

SHELLY

I'd never wear anything like that.

Lynda squishes herself into him, whispers.

LYNDA

If you were wearing this right now, I would jump your bones.

SHELLY

I'll take it!

Shelly grabs the pants and shirt.

38 INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - WOMEN'S SECTION - DAY 38

As Shelly and Lynda walk through, they pass the women's lingerie section.

Lynda stops at a rack of bras, shuffles through.

LYNDA  
Do you like these?

Lynda holds up a lacy black bra.

SHELLY  
If you wore it, I'd want to jump your bones.

LYNDA  
I don't know if black's my color.

SHELLY  
Maybe you should try it on? And this one.

Shelly grabs a pink bra.

Lynda smiles, slightly embarrassed, slightly flattered. She examines the bra Shelly handed her.

LYNDA  
42 double D! I don't think so.

SHELLY  
Come on, it's adjustable.

LYNDA  
Not that adjustable.

Lynda hands it back to Shelly and heads off toward the dressing room with her black bra.

Shelly follows her... right into the dressing room. But she stops him.

LYNDA  
You can't come in here.

SHELLY  
How am I going to see what they look like?

LYNDA  
Stay right there. I'll let you know when you can come in.

Lynda pops into one of the dressing booths.

Shelly steps back, next to an older man, JOE.

JOE  
Is that your wife?

SHELLY  
No.

JOE  
Girlfriend?

SHELLY  
Not yet.

JOE  
Aaaa... Young love.

SHELLY  
You married?

JOE  
Fifty seven years.

SHELLY  
Really? That's a long time.

JOE  
You're telling me. I never thought  
we'd make it past the first year.

SHELLY  
I'm doing a series on my TikTok  
channel on relationships. Do you think  
I could interview you and your wife?  
I'd love to know the secret to a long  
lasting marriage.

JOE  
That's like on the internet, right?

SHELLY  
Exactly.

JOE  
Sure.

SHELLY  
What's your email address?

JOE  
I prefer telephone..

Shelly whips out his cell phone and holds it out to Joe.

SHELLY

Great. Just type in your number right there. I'll be in touch.

Joe takes the phone and types in his number.

SHELLY

What's your schedule like this weekend?

JOE

Wide open. I got nothing but time, fellow.

Joe's wife, ROXANNE, exits the dressing room. Joe hands the phone back to Shelly.

ROXANNE

(holding up a shirt)  
Seventy dollars? This shirt should be seventy cents!

JOE

Gotta run.

Roxanne keeps walking and Joe gets up and follows her.

SHELLY

I'll give you a call.

Lynda opens the dressing booth door. \*

LYNDA

Pssst?

Lynda grabs Shelly by the hand and pulls him into the booth. \*

39 INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - CHANGING BOOTH

39

Lynda pushes her boobs up a little modeling the bra.

Shelly stares at her beautiful breasts.

SHELLY

Black is definitely your color.

LYNDA

So you like it?

SHELLY

Yes. Yes. And more yes.

Lynda leans in and kisses Shelly.

LYNDA

You're sweet.

40 INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - COUNTER - DAY

40 \*

Shelly and Lynda walk away with from the checkout with their purchases. Shelly carries the bags.

\*  
\*

LYNDA

Thank you for the bra.

SHELLY

You get to wear it and I get to take it off.

LYNDA

We'll see.

Lynda wraps her arm around Shelly's arm and they stroll off together.

With his new haircut and wearing his new clothes, he looks quite handsome.

40A EXT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

40A \*

As they exit, Shelly reaches down for Lynda's hand and they begin holding hands.

\*

LYNDA

Mmmm, you want to hold my hand.

SHELLY

Of course.

LYNDA

I like that.

She pushes herself into him, sexy as hell.

LYNDA

Kiss me you fool.

And they share a passionate kiss.

41 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

41

Shelly and Lynda are on the couch making-out.

Shelly slides his hand to the top of Lynda's shirt (it's a skimpy little tank top with thin straps).

SHELLY

You want me to give you a back rub?

LYNDA

Mmmm... That would be nice.

Lynda turns around and lies on her stomach. Shelly tries to pull her shirt up.

LYNDA

What are you doing?

SHELLY

I'm trying to give you a back rub.

LYNDA

You can do it on top of the shirt.

SHELLY

It feels much better without a shirt.

Lynda hesitates. Shelly holds his breath.

LYNDA

But the bra stays on.

SHELLY

Of course, why would I want to take your bra off?

LYNDA

You know why.

They both smile. Shelly excitedly pulls Lynda's shirt off.

Shelly begins to rub Lynda's back.

LYNDA

That feels good.

Shelly keeps rubbing.

LYNDA

Is this how you try and seduce all the

girls?

SHELLY

What other girls? No girls will go out with me I'm such a terrible dresser.

Lynda smiles and closes her eyes and enjoys her massage.

Shelly rubs his hands along Lynda's Shoulders. She sighs, relaxing.

Shelly leans down and kisses her on the neck. Lynda opens her eyes and smiles at him. \*

She flips over and pulls herself up and they kiss.

SHELLY

Do you want to move into my bedroom?

Lynda thinks about this for a moment. She's considering it.

LYNDA

I want to, but we can't have sex on our second date.

SHELLY

Why not?

LYNDA

It wouldn't be proper.

SHELLY

Why are women the only ones who know what's proper?

LYNDA

We're smarter.

SHELLY

Cuter, maybe.

Shelly holds her head softly and leans in a for a long kiss.

42 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT

42

Shelly moves to Missy who takes a seat at the bar.

MISSY

Lemon Drop Martini.

Shelly mixes her drink.

MISSY

When are you going to publish some content? I thought you said you had some cool videos?

SHELLY

Yeah, I've got a bunch of clips ready to go I just haven't had time to edit them.

MISSY

I can share them. But you've got to stop procrastinating and publish!

SHELLY

I know.

MISSY

You're doing all this relationship content, but are you actually seeing anyone?

SHELLY

I don't really want to get that personal with my channel.

MISSY

That's a big mistake.

Missy takes a big sip from her cocktail glass.

Lynda approaches the bar with some empty glasses.

LYNDA

Hey sexy.

Shelly moves towards Lynda.

SHELLY

Hey. So what are you doing after work?

LYNDA

Coming over to your place for our third date.

Lynda smiles at Shelly.

43 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

43

Shelly and Lynda lie on the couch making-out. They've been at it for a while: slightly messy hair, Lynda is already in her

bra, and two half-drunk water glasses sit on the coffee table in front of them.

SHELLY

Let's go into the bedroom.

LYNDA

If we do we've got to set some rules.

SHELLY

Okay, anal sex is off limits.

Lynda doesn't think this is funny.

LYNDA

Maybe boundaries is a better word.

Shelly thinks about this for a moment. He realizes this isn't the time for jokes.

SHELLY

Okay, no matter what we do, we'll keep our underwear on at all times.

Lynda thinks about this for a moment.

LYNDA

All right.

Shelly stands up and offers his hand to Lynda.

LYNDA

Our underwear stays on, right?

Lynda takes his hand and they start walking towards the bedroom

SHELLY

Of course. Why would I want to take your underwear off?

LYNDA

You know why!

They disappear into the bedroom.

44 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

44

A pair of men's boxer shorts and a pair of woman's panties lie on the ground.

Shelly and Lynda lie in bed, staring down at their underwear.

SHELLY

I can't believe you broke the rules.

Lynda playfully slaps him.

LYNDA

You're the one who broke the rules!

SHELLY

No way, you took my underwear off first.

LYNDA

Yeah, after you gave me oral sex.

SHELLY

Hey, I left your underwear on!

Lynda again playfully slaps Shelly.

LYNDA

You know you broke the rules.

Shelly smiles and rolls his eyes so that she can see him.

LYNDA

I want you to admit it. Say it! Say you broke the rules.

SHELLY

The rule was we couldn't take our underwear off, we didn't say anything about oral sex.

LYNDA

You know that was implied.

SHELLY

How would I know that?

LYNDA

Admit it! You broke the rules.

SHELLY

--Besides, you could have stopped me if you knew it was against the rules.

LYNDA  
I guess I liked it.

SHELLY  
Really?

LYNDA  
Uh-huh.

Lynda smiles, enjoying the moment.

LYNDA  
Okay... we can have sex... but you're  
not going to stop talking to me  
tomorrow are you?

Shelly strokes her forehead and kisses her.

SHELLY  
Of course not.

Shelly leans in for a deep passionate kiss.

45 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT 45

Lynda and Shelly steal a kiss at the bar. Bert stares at  
them, envious.

BERT  
Get a room!

\*  
\*

LYNDA  
We already did.

Lynda gives Shelly another quick kiss as she slides away.

\*

46 EXT. PARK - DAY 46

Lynda and Shelly jog along a secluded path. Shelly is a few  
steps ahead of Lynda.

\*  
\*

46A EXT. PARK - ADVANCED CHALLENGE COURSE - DAY 46A \*

Shelly and Lynda, on opposite sides, climb to the top of the  
triangular maze.

\*  
\*

Lynda is sweaty and winded and isn't having a great time.

\*

Shelly gives Lynda a kiss.

\*

46B EXT. PARK - DAY 46B \*

Shelly, a few feet in front of Lynda, turns and starts running backwards. \*  
\*

SHELLY  
Come on! Let's sprint this last quarter mile.

LYNDA  
I'm going as fast as I can.

SHELLY  
Come on!

Lynda smiles and pulls her jog-a-bra up, flashing Shelly.

Shelly stumbles and falls along the ground.

Lynda jogs past him.

47 EXT. BEACH - DAY 47

Lynda and Shelly run along the beach, splashing in the water, holding hands and pulling each other along.

NARRATOR SHELLY \*  
We were having this red hot love \*  
affair, just basking in the chemistry \*

They tumble down into the sand and the waves wash over them in a scene straight out of *From Here to Eternity*. They passionately kiss.

The frame freezes and we see the two lines in the middle of \*

the screen that you see when someone freezes a video. \*

Narrator Shelly pops up in the lower right corner. \*

NARRATOR SHELLY \*  
-- Until... \*

48 EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT 48

Shelly opens the door for Lynda and they enter. \*

49 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT 49

Shelly and Lynda sit at a table across from another young couple. NAOMI, early 20's, is dressed conservatively. The

male half of the couple is a COWBOY DAVE wearing boots, jeans, an eagle on his tee shirt, and a big cowboy hat. \*

Narrator Shelly's head and torso stare at the camera from the lower right corner.

NARRATOR SHELLY

... We started to have some fights, too. Over some really stupid stuff. \*

Cowboy Dave waves his hands to illustrate two crafts flying. The two women seem engaged. Shelly (the one at the table) looks at his phone, barely listening. \*

NARRATOR SHELLY

So we went out to dinner with one of her friends - I think her name was Naomi - and her Ultra Maga boyfriend. And the guy was trying to tell us that he saw aliens on his flight back from Texas.

Cowboy Dave holds up his cell phone revealing a black picture with a bright light in one corner - not exactly proof of aliens. Shelly (the one at the table) rolls his eyes. \*

NARRATOR SHELLY

What do you say to a guy who thinks he just saw aliens on a commercial airline going from Dallas to Los Angeles? \*

Narrator Shelly scoots over below Cowboy Dave and he reaches up, pretending to pick Cowboy Dave's nose. \*

50 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT 50

Lynda and Shelly lie in bed.

Lynda rolls over, pissed. She lets out a long, long, sigh.

Shelly faces away from her trying to sleep. He closes his eyes tightly.

Lynda flips on the light.

LYNDA

(pissed as hell)

I don't know why you couldn't at least have been nice!

Shelly turns to face Lynda.

SHELLY  
How was I not nice?

LYNDA  
Asking him if he believed in Bigfoot?

SHELLY  
Does he believe in him or not? He  
wouldn't really say.

LYNDA  
You know, sometimes your jokes just  
aren't funny.

Lynda gets out of bed and starts putting her clothes on.

LYNDA  
You're an elitist snob and it's pretty  
shitty you couldn't be nice to my  
oldest and dearest friend who I met in  
fucking kindergarten.

SHELLY  
She was fine. But her boyfriend...

LYNDA  
For someone who's supposedly so  
liberal, you're one of the most  
intolerant people I've ever met.

SHELLY  
I'm not intolerant. That's absurd.

Finished throwing her clothes on, Lynda exits, slamming the door behind her. Shelly looks blankly at the door.

51 EXT. PETE'S PLACE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

51

Shelly scoops ice into a bucket.

Lynda exits the bar and moves up next to Shelly.

LYNDA  
I didn't like the way things ended  
last night.

SHELLY  
Me neither.

Lynda sits down on a milk crate. Shelly sits down next to her.

LYNDA

I'm sorry I got so mad, it's just,

Naomi is one of my best friends and you're going to have to make more of an effort to be at least friendly with my friends.

SHELLY

I know. I agree.

LYNDA

Really?

SHELLY

Yes.

LYNDA

So you understand why I was mad?

SHELLY

Of course. And I'm sorry I wasn't nicer to your friends.

LYNDA

Okay, well, good. So what are you going to do differently next time?

Shelly hesitates for a moment, not sure what to say. But he knows he's being tested so he takes a moment to compose his thoughts.

SHELLY

Well, you know? I guess, I'll just, I don't know, I'll work hard to find some common ground with the guy. I mean there's got to be something we have in common, right?

LYNDA

Yeah. Exactly.

Lynda smiles and gives him a hug. She kisses him on the lips and he kisses her back.

LYNDA

I forgive you.

They share another kiss.

LYNDA

I think we should have make up sex.

Shelly looks around, not sure if she's serious or not.

SHELLY

In my car?

LYNDA

No... We'll do it in the closet.

Shelly looks at the ice closet, hesitating.. He puffs out his chest and steps towards the closet. It's his manhood that's being tested here.

SHELLY

Let's go.

52 INT. PETE'S PLACE - ICE CLOSET - NIGHT

52

Shelly and Lynda enter. Shelly shuts the door behind them.

Lynda drops down out of view but the camera stays close on Shelly's face so we don't have to see Shelly's penis and get an "X" rating.

Shelly nervously peeks out between the two doors into the parking lot.

The off-screen sound of Shelly's fly unzipping... and then Shelly jerks away.

SHELLY

Whoa! Your hands are freezing.

LYNDA (O.S.)

Sorry... How's my mouth?

SHELLY

Your mouth's good.

Shelly closes his eyes and tries to enjoy the moment.

SHELLY

Oh, yeah, that's really turning me on.

But it's not. Shelly peaks out into the parking lot again and feigns another pleasurable moan.

Bert exits the building, spits into the alley, goes back inside. Shelly grimaces, disgusted.

SHELLY

Oh, yeah...

Lynda pops back up into view.

LYNDA

Do you want to do this or not?

SHELLY

Of course.

LYNDA

Then why aren't you getting hard?

Shelly cringes.

SHELLY

Geeez, do you have to say it so loud?

LYNDA

Well, am I turning you on or not?

SHELLY

Yes, but I'm afraid someone's going to come out and find us.

LYNDA

Like who? Pete? He'd probably like it.

SHELLY

Yeah... but...

LYNDA

Forget it.

SHELLY

I'm sorry.

LYNDA

You're not very sexually adventurous.

SHELLY

What are you talking about? I'm freakin' Tarzan of the sexual jungle.

Lynda opens the door and exits.

Shelly follows her, zipping up his pants.

53 EXT. PETE'S PLACE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

53

Lynda and Shelly walk toward the back door.

LYNDA

It's all right, we'll just have to finish tonight.

SHELLY

Yes we will.

Lynda grabs his hand and they walk back into the bar together.

54 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

54

Lynda and Shelly lie in bed. Shelly is asleep. But Lynda bounds out of bed and pulls the blinds open and light spills in hitting Shelly in the face. He rolls over to get away from the light.

SHELLY

Oooohhh... it's too early. Come back to bed.

LYNDA

No way. I've got to spend the day studying for the LSAT.

Lynda pulls on some clothes and exits into the living room.

SHELLY

I thought we were going to spend the day together?

55 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

55

Lynda sits on the couch already studying. A moment later Shelly exits the bedroom and plops down next to Lynda.

Lynda keeps studying.

Shelly slides his hands along Lynda's leg.

Lynda slaps it off.

LYNDA

Come on. The test is next week.

SHELLY

I know. But you can spare a few

minutes.

LYNDA

No, I'm serious.

Shelly leans in and kisses Lynda's neck.

LYNDA

Why do you want to have your own  
TikTok channel?

SHELLY

What?

LYNDA

Why do you want to do that for a  
living?

SHELLY

Well, I don't know. I mean, I don't  
want to be part of the proletariat. I  
don't want to help make the man rich.  
I want to work for myself.

(and)

And I like the idea of doing something  
different everyday and working on  
projects that are important to me. And  
I love every part of making videos...  
thinking up the concept, shooting it,  
editing it, the whole workflow.

LYNDA

Okay. Great. Do you want to work for  
Pete forever?

SHELLY

Hell, no.

LYNDA

Well your dreams aren't going to just  
happen.

Lynda kisses Shelly on the forehead as she stands up.

LYNDA

I've got to study today.

Lynda scoops up her study aids and goes back into the  
bedroom.

After a beat, Shelly picks up his cell phone.

56 EXT. JOE'S HOUSE - DAY 56

Basic middle-class living in the San Fernando Valley, a two story house with a small lawn and a two car garage. \*

57 INT. JOE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 57

The living room is a virtual museum, filled with furniture and trinkets circa 1960.

Joe and Roxanne sit on the couch. Three cups of tea and a plate of cookies sits on the coffee table. \*

Shelly sits across from them, pointing his cell phone at them. \*

Intercut the livestream as needed.

SHELLY

So how did you guys meet?

JOE

Through friends. Back then everyone would meet up at Coney Island in the summer time.

SHELLY

What was your first meeting like?

JOE

You know, I made up some tall tale about what I did for a living and I acted like I actually liked her and wasn't just trying to get her into

bed.

Shelly lets out a light laugh, not sure if Joe is kidding or not.

ROXANNE

(to Joe)

What? What'd he say?

JOE

Roxanne can't hear too well anymore.

(yelling)

He said, "what was our first meeting like?"

ROXANNE

Oh... He was an obnoxious ass.

JOE

I told you.

Joe looks at Roxanne and smiles at her. They share a quick kiss.

SHELLY

Were you guys instantly attracted to each other?

JOE

Not really. I was just lonely and horny.

Shelly's a little bit baffled by Joe's candor.

SHELLY

Well, then, how did you know she was the one?

JOE

I didn't. In fact I still don't. If you wait around to be sure, you're liable to wait an awful long time.

ROXANNE

(to Joe)

What'd he say?

JOE

He said, "were we instantly attracted to each other from the moment we met?"

ROXANNE

Hah! Far from it! My girlfriend had run off with his friend so I was stuck there with no one else to talk to.

Shelly looks at Joe. Joe shrugs.

SHELLY

But... if you weren't sure she was the one, how do you know you wouldn't have been happier with someone else... I mean, there's lots of people out there... and... and you were really young when you got married so, it's perfectly conceivable that you might

have met someone else... how did you know you wanted to marry her?

JOE  
Don't over think it, kid.

SHELLY  
Well... have you ever had any regrets?

JOE  
Of course. Any honest man has regrets.

SHELLY  
What about you?

Shelly looks at Roxanne. She's fallen asleep.

JOE  
She naps a lot.

SHELLY  
Have you ever cheated on her?

JOE  
Nope. Never. I was in the military before I met Roxanne so I had been around the proverbial block a couple of dozen times. Twenty-seven and a half times to be exact.

Joe winks at Shelly and smiles proudly.

JOE  
So I had no interest in other women. Besides, I love Roxanne.

SHELLY  
You do?

JOE  
Of course.

SHELLY  
And you're happy?

JOE  
I'm the happiest man in the world.

SHELLY  
I don't know about that.

JOE

Yeah, me neither. But I don't let it bother me. Listen, I have a few regrets. But Roxanne is a great woman and I love her to death. And I'm happy as hell, too.

SHELLY

That's great.

JOE

You want to know the secret to a long lasting marriage?

SHELLY

I thought I did, yeah.

JOE

If you do this one simple thing, I one hundred percent guarantee your marriage will last forever.

SHELLY

That's a mighty big promise.

JOE

One hundred percent guarantee it.

SHELLY

Well? What is it?

Joe leans in to Shelly about to impart some real wisdom:

JOE

Don't get divorced.

Shelly thinks about this for a moment, nods.

58 INT. JOE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

58

Joe escorts Shelly out.

JOE

So you don't have anymore questions?

SHELLY

I think we pretty much covered everything.

JOE

Come on, there must be something else

you want to know. Ask me anything, I'm not shy.

SHELLY

Well...

(looking around to make sure no one is listening)

I was kind of wondering what your sex life is like after 54 years of marriage.

JOE

You don't know what sex is until you've been with the same woman for fifty years.

They arrive at the front door and Joe opens it for Shelly.

SHELLY

Seriously?

JOE

No. I'm kidding. I haven't had a decent erection since the Obama administration.

59 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT

59

It's a slow night.

Pete is behind the bar talking to Bert.

A local three-man band is set up on the tiny stage pumping out some danceable rock music.

Shelly and Lynda are sitting off to one corner at a table filling napkin holders for the tables.

LYNDA

How'd the interview go?

SHELLY

It wasn't what I expected but it was interesting.

LYNDA

Well I got six hours of studying in, so that was a big help.

The band on stage launches into a fast paced rock song.

SHELLY  
Would you like to dance?

LYNDA  
Yeah, okay.

Shelly takes Lynda's hand and they move out to...

60 INT. PETE'S PLACE - THE DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

60

There's only two other couples dancing so it's not real crowded.

Lynda starts dancing and she's pretty good, rhythmic, fluid, really on the beat.

Shelly starts dancing, too, only his dancing is wild and unruly, a series of spasmodic contortions.

Lynda stops and looks at him.

LYNDA  
What are you doing?

SHELLY  
What do you mean? I'm grooving. I'm getting down. I'm getting my freak on, baby!

Shelly smiles at her and keeps dancing/spasming.

LYNDA  
Would you stop that?

SHELLY  
I thought you wanted to dance?

LYNDA  
Not like that.

Shelly keeps dancing/spasming. His eyes are closed and he's really trying to get into the music. Disgusted, Lynda just walks away.

Finally, Shelly realizes he's alone and he stops and looks around. Everyone on the dance floor has gone back to their seats.

Embarrassed, Shelly walks off the dance floor.

61 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT

61

Lynda sits at the table filling napkin holders. Shelly walks past her.

SHELLY

Thanks a lot.

LYNDA

It was embarrassing.

SHELLY

Yeah, I know. I was the one who was embarrassed.

Shelly moves behind the bar and starts stacking glasses.

Lynda carries a tray of the filled napkin holders to the bar.

LYNDA

I know I can get a little bitchy sometimes, but I guess I was still upset about how things ended this afternoon. I need you to give me the space I need to study. And not make me feel bad about it.

SHELLY

I did. And I will.

LYNDA

Thank you.

SHELLY

And thanks for pushing me to get out and do some work.

LYNDA

I just want you to be successful.

SHELLY

I want to take you out on another date.

LYNDA

Really? Where?

SHELLY

It's a surprise.

LYNDA

Mmm... I like surprises.

Lynda plants a kiss on Shelly's lips.

62 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

62

Shelly looks at himself in the mirror, showered and shaved, brushing his teeth.

Narrator Shelly bounces into frame.

NARRATOR SHELLY

If you're wondering about the time line, we were at around our three month mark. And I remembered what the professor had originally told me...

Shelly spits into the sink and rinses his mouth out.

A cut in video of the professor appears above Narrator Shelly:

DOCTOR SHAPIRO

Usually about three months... If the relationship is going to last, it must move onto the attachment stage where a deeper bond is formed.

Shelly wipes his face off and smiles with confidence.

63 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

63 \*

Shelly's wearing his new outfit, the black slacks with the dark blue shirt-- and he looks pretty good, with only a touch of awkwardness.

And Narrator Shelly is in the corner continuing:

NARRATOR SHELLY

So I thought tonight was the night I would try and move our relationship into the attachment stage.

64 EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - DAY

64

Shelly and Lynda pull into a parking spot and get out of the car.

A movie theater looms in the background, *The Rideshare Killer* is written on the marquee.

\*  
\*

LYNDA  
You look hot tonight.

Lynda grabs onto Shelly's arm.

SHELLY  
Are you sure?

LYNDA  
Yes, you look totally sexy.

SHELLY  
I feel like I'm wearing a costume.

LYNDA  
I like it.

They walk towards the movie theater.

64A INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY 64A \*

Shelly and Lynda watch the movie. Shelly puts his hand on top of Lynda's hand. She looks at him with a warm smile. \*

65 EXT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY 65 \*

Shelly and Lynda exit the theater.

LYNDA  
Thank you for the movie tonight.

SHELLY  
You're welcome. I thought you'd like it.

LYNDA  
I love horror! \*

As they arrive at Shelly's car, Lynda swings herself into Shelly and kisses him -- a long passionate kiss.

66 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 66

Shelly and Lynda make-out on the couch. \*

After a beat.

SHELLY  
So I guess it's about time we have the boyfriend-girlfriend talk?

Lynda pulls away.

LYNDA  
Let's not spoil the night.

SHELLY  
What do you mean? I thought this would  
be a fun conversation.

LYNDA  
We have this amazing chemistry, right?

SHELLY  
Yeah?

LYNDA  
Then what's the rush? Let's just let  
it happen organically. When it's time  
to take the relationship to the next  
level, we'll know it.

Shelly sighs, surprised.

Lynda leans in and kisses him. He hesitates a little bit, but  
then starts to kiss her back.

LYNDA  
Now would you take me to your bedroom  
and fuck me?

Shelly picks Lynda up and carries her into the bedroom.

He knocks her foot into the wall.

LYNDA  
Oowww!

SHELLY  
Sorry!

67 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

67

Shelly lies in bed, asleep.

Lynda lies next to him, awake and staring up at the ceiling.

She gets up and starts to throw on some sweat pants.

SHELLY  
What are you doing?

LYNDA  
I've got to start studying.

SHELLY  
Right now?

LYNDA  
Yes, the test is tomorrow.

Shelly turns over like she's going to go back to sleep.

Lynda, now dressed, exits.

68 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

68

Lynda sits on the couch studying, laptop on lap and study guides splayed out in front of her.

Shelly moves up next to her and kisses her on the neck.

LYNDA  
Not now. I've got to keep working.

SHELLY  
We can at least take a little break.

Shelly kisses her on the neck.

LYNDA  
I'm serious, I've got to finish this section.

SHELLY  
Fine.

LYNDA  
Don't you have your videos to edit?

SHELLY  
Yes, father.

Shelly sits down at his desk and looks at his computer.

Lynda goes back to studying.

SHELLY  
Hey, you want to go for a jog?

LYNDA  
No, thanks.

SHELLY

Well, I think I'm going to go. I've got to get my blood flowing to get into the zone.

Lynda shrugs, keeps studying. Shelly goes back into the bedroom.

LYNDA

Those videos aren't going to edit themselves.

- 69 EXT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 69
- Time lapse as the sun sets and day becomes night. \*
- 70 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 70
- Lynda still sits at the couch studying.
- She looks over at Shelly, who's asleep at his desk.
- Lynda gets up and turns off Shelly's lamp.
- 71 INT. LYNDA'S APARTMENT - OFFICE - DAY 71 \*
- Lynda sits in the cramped office at her desk taking the LSAT. \*
- Lynda carefully considers the choices on her screen. She clicks one. \*
- On the computer screen a MODERATOR looks at the camera and says: \*
- MODERATOR (V.O.) \*
- Time. Your test is now locked. We'll mail you the results within six weeks. \*
- Lynda looks intently at the test on her computer screen as checks her last few answers. \*
- Lynda lets out a confident smile. \*
- 72 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT 72 \*
- Lynda sits with her best friend Naomi and her boyfriend, Cowboy Dave. The three toast as they celebrate Lynda's test. \*
- Narrator Shelly's scurries along the bottom edge of the screen towards the middle.

NARRATOR SHELLY

The good news is Lynda aced her LSAT... but we all knew she would. But then I showed up late to celebrate with her and her friends. Admittedly, this was a terrible move and I make no excuses for it. I just really fucked up.

LYNDA

-- Well assuming I end up in the top ten percent --

NAOMI

-- You totally will.

LYNDA

-- I think I can get into UCLA, which is my dream school.

NAOMI

Cheers to that.

Naomi and Lynda toast.

Shelly shows up. Lynda gives him a dirty look.

LYNDA

Where have you been?

SHELLY

Just running a little late.

Shelly sits down next to Lynda and places his hand on her leg, which she quickly swats away.

NARRATOR SHELLY

I wish I had a better excuse than falling asleep, but you know, sometimes it really does happen.

CUT TO another angle and later.

Empty glasses sit on the table.

COWBOY DAVE

Did you know that when you say the word "poop", your mouth does the same motion as your bum hole?

\*

Lynda and Naomi look at each other, half laughing.

Shelly doesn't think it's funny and he's not sure where this is going.

And Narrator Shelly still lurks at the edge of the frame rolling his eyes.

COWBOY DAVE

The same can be said for "explosive diarrhea"!

\*

Lynda and Naomi burst out laughing.

NARRATOR SHELLY

He told some sort of poop joke and I didn't think it was funny.

73 INT. SHELLY'S CAR - NIGHT (LYNDA'S APARTMENT)

73 \*

Shelly pulls up in front of Lynda's apartment. Lynda sits in the passenger seat pissed.

\*

SHELLY

So are you going to invite me in?

\*

\*

LYNDA

No. I'm not.

\*

\*

SHELLY

What?

\*

\*

LYNDA

I just had a big day and I wish you could have shown up on time and been

\*

nice to my friends.

SHELLY

Sorry. I'm not into poop jokes.

Lynda's sick of it. She just shakes her head in disgust as she gets out of the car.

\*

\*

SHELLY

Lynda, come on.

Lynda slams the door.

\*

74 EXT. LYNDA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 74

Lynda gets out of the car and runs into the apartment.

Shelly looks after her, sighs, waits, really hesitates, but finally drives away as Lynda disappears into the building.

75 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 75

Music blares as Shelly drives through the empty streets.

76 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT 76

It's late and all the customers have gone home.

Shelly dumps a small trash can into a larger one and pulls the plastic bag out of the larger one.

Lynda and Pete who sit at a table talking. They're too far away to hear what they're saying.

Shelly pulls the larger bag of trash out of the can and ties it closed.

Lynda and Pete stand up and Pete holds out his hand to shake but Lynda gives him a hug.

Finally, Lynda and Pete walk back to the bar past Shelly. Pete gives Shelly a somber look as he passes.

LYNDA

Hey.

There's that stilted moment of silence between two people who were once intimate but aren't anymore.

SHELLY

Hey. I wanted to apologize for yesterday.

LYNDA

It's all right.

SHELLY

And I've done a lot of thinking about our relationship.

LYNDA

Me, too.

SHELLY

You have?

Lynda nods, hesitates.

LYNDA

I'm really confused about what I want to do.

SHELLY

What do you mean?

LYNDA

This is really hard for me because I really care about you and you have a lot of the qualities that I thought I wanted in a boyfriend.

SHELLY

But?

Lynda takes a deep breath and looks straight at Shelly:

LYNDA

We do have great chemistry but that's not all there is, you know? There's

still something missing.

Shelly's shoulders slump and his face goes blank and he turns white as a ghost.

LYNDA

I gave my notice to Pete. Naomi's uncle is going to let us live at his condo in La Jolla, so I'll just get a job down there until I start law

school.

SHELLY

So you're leaving and... breaking up with me?

Lynda nods affirmation.

Shelly nods as he tries to stiffen up like it doesn't bother him.

SHELLY

Okay. Got it.

LYNDA  
Do you think I'm a bitch?

SHELLY  
No, why would I think that?

LYNDA  
I'm just really confused...  
(setting her hand on Shelly's arm)  
... because we have great chemistry...  
but I don't want to do this anymore.

SHELLY  
That is confusing.

Lynda moves up to Shelly and gives him a hug. Shelly halfway hugs her back.

LYNDA  
Maybe you could come down for a visit  
once we get settled in?

SHELLY  
Yeah. Maybe.

LYNDA  
Bye, Shelly.

SHELLY  
Bye.

Narrator Shelly pops into the lower right corner as...

Lynda turns and walks towards the front door. She turns at the entrance and gives Shelly a modest wave as she exits.

Shelly waves back as she disappears outside.

NARRATOR SHELLY  
And just like that she was gone. As I  
sit here today with all the  
heartache, it's hard to believe I'll  
ever look back at this as just a  
passing romance. But I think that's  
all it was to her.

77 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

77

Shelly lies on his couch just staring up at the ceiling.

Narrator Shelly is in the lower right hand corner.

## NARRATOR SHELLY

I always knew Lynda would move on, I guess I just hoped I'd move on with her. She was right about one thing though... those videos weren't going to edit themselves.

Shelly jumps up and moves to his desk. He settles in at his computer and starts to edit the various clips...

The following quick cuts are sped up to create a super fast montage of him editing and publishing his clips.

Sped Up Quick Cuts:

Shelly's fingers tap, tap, tap the keyboard.

Shelly's hand moves the mouse quickly across the mouse pad.

On Shelly's monitor is the Professor waving her hands as she talks in triple speed.

Shelly types into the keyboard again.

Shelly hits the "Publish" button on his computer screen.

On Shelly's computer monitor is Sam and Samantha ogling each other before a kiss in triple speed.

More quick typing and mouse movements as Shelly works.

Shelly hits the "Publish" button on his computer.

Shelly leans back in his chair and stretches.

A plant sits on the window sill as the sun shines behind it.

On Shelly's monitor Joe talks as Roxanne sleeps.

Shelly hits the "Publish" button.

On Shelly's monitor, Joe talks some more.

Shelly hits the "Publish" button on his computer.

Shelly stands up and takes a good long stretch.

BACK TO REGULAR SPEED.

78 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT

78

Shelly wipes down the bar.

And oh, yeah, Bert sits across from him. His head rests on the bar.

Missy moves up to the bar.

MISSY  
Slow night, huh?

SHELLY  
Yeah, it's a Tuesday.

Shelly moves up to Missy and starts preparing a drink for her.

MISSY  
I saw you started to publish.  
Congratulations.

SHELLY  
Thanks.

MISSY  
That video of the actors was weird and  
infectious all at the same time.

SHELLY  
You liked it?

MISSY  
Yeah, I did a response video and told  
everyone to watch yours. That video is  
going to go viral.

SHELLY  
Are you still up for having me on your  
show and going on a date?

MISSY  
Abso-fucking-lutely.

79 EXT. MISSY'S HOUSE - DAY

79

Shelly strolls up the path towards the front door. Shelly is wearing a stylish outfit, perfect hair, and looks fantastic.

Shelly knocks on the door of the modest 1940's style

bungalow.

A moment later Missy opens the door.

MISSY  
Five minutes early. You get extra  
points for that.

Missy slides her arm around Shelly's arm and they walk to the street.

Shelly opens the car door for Missy.

MISSY  
What a gentleman. You have no idea how  
many guys I go out with have no  
manners. Even when they know I'm  
grading them.

SHELLY  
Chivalry is my middle name.

80 EXT. THEATRE - SIDEWALK - DAY

80 \*

Missy and Shelly wait in line outside the theater.

MISSY  
I showed my manager some of your cuts  
and he wants to talk to you.

SHELLY  
He liked my videos?

MISSY  
Fucking loved'em. He's looking for  
people who can shoot and edit for his  
clients. They do lots of cool brand  
videos.

SHELLY  
Nah. I'm building my own channel.

MISSY  
Yeah, if you're shooting for other  
people you'll never have time for your  
own content.

Missy squishes herself up next to Shelly.

MISSY  
Let's do a quick video as we walk in.

Missy pulls out her phone and aims it at them.

MISSY  
Hey TikTok. This is Shelly...

Shelly waves at the camera.

MISSY  
And we're out on our first date  
seeing... what are we seeing?

SHELLY  
The Wild Duck.

MISSY  
The Wild-fucking-Duck. He showed up  
early and he's being super chivalrous  
so he's racking up major points. And  
he's pretty cute, too.

Missy aims the camera at Shelly who looks awkwardly at it.

SHELLY  
Thank you.

Missy aims the camera back on her and keeps recording.

MISSY  
You still haven't talked about  
  
yourself on your channel. I mean, that  
would give you so much more  
credibility if you opened up about  
your own love life.

Missy points the camera at Shelly.

SHELLY  
I don't know. It feels weird to me.

MISSY  
When one of these guys breaks my  
heart, I cry on camera. You can't be  
afraid to be vulnerable.

SHELLY  
Really?

MISSY  
That's what people watch. There's  
always going to be some people who

laugh at you when you're fucking genuine and real. And you have to be okay with that.

The line starts to move.

SHELLY

Well how much do I have to reveal?

MISSY

Fucking everything. And in the biggest way possible.

(looking straight into her phone)  
Am I right? Or am I right. Let me know in the comments if you think Shelly should break out of his shell on camera!

Missy turns the camera off as they arrive at the front door and go into the theater.

81 INT. THEATRE - DAY

81 \*

Shelly and Missy watch Ibsen's "The Wild Duck" as the curtain falls and everyone begins to clap.

Missy looks at Shelly genuinely impressed.

82 INT. THEATRE - LOBBY - DAY

82 \*

Shelly and Missy move through the crowd.

SHELLY

So, what'd you think?

MISSY

Well, you get a lot of style points,

that's for sure. Most guys think dinner and a movie is original.

SHELLY

What'd you think of the play?

MISSY

It was fascinating. I love Ibsen. The Wild Duck defies easy interpretation but I love how he contrasts the web of illusion with the reality that we live in.

SHELLY

Yeah. I totally agree.

They move past Samuel who's engaged in a long kiss with a beautiful brunette, FARRAH. \*

The brunette moves off to a group of her friends. Shelly moves up to Samuel.

SAMUEL

Hey, Shelly. Most of my friends won't even come out to one show. But two! Thanks, man. I love you!

SHELLY

Yeah, it's a great show. This is my friend Missy.

SAMUEL

Hey, Missy.

MISSY

You did a great job in the show.

SAMUEL

Thanks.

SHELLY

Who was that?

SAMUEL

That's Farrah. \*

SHELLY

What happened to Samantha?

SAMUEL

Psycho bitch is what happened. But

it's for the best. Elizabeth is the perfect girl. I've never meet anyone quite like her. It's magical.

SHELLY

Never, huh? That's ironic because your video with Samantha of you saying she's "the love of your life," is going viral as we speak.

SAMUEL

What? Really?

MISSY

It's going to go super viral. I shared it with mu audience.

SHELLY

She's got a bit audience.

SAMUEL

Maybe I can get back together with her. I've dated plenty of worse psychos.

Samuel pulls out his cell phone and starts looking for Samantha's contact information.

83 EXT. MISSY'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

83 \*

Shelly and Missy stroll towards the front door.

MISSY

You looked really good tonight. I love that shirt.

SHELLY

Thanks.

MISSY

It's so cool when guys care about the way they look.

SHELLY

Yeah, well, I'm nothing if not a good dresser.

They arrive at the front door.

SHELLY

So, how'd I do?

Missy steps back to observe Shelly. She pulls out her phone and starts recording herself.

MISSY

Hmmm... You planned an interesting date. You were polite. Totally chivalrous. Interesting. And you looked good. I give you a solid nine.

SHELLY

Nine. What'd I do wrong? Really lay it on me. I want to learn.

MISSY

You didn't do anything wrong but the date's not over yet.

SHELLY

It's not?

MISSY

The only way you can score a perfect 10 is by landing the perfect good night kiss.

Shelly blushes for a moment.

Missy aims the camera at him.

Shelly's nervous but finally he leans in and kisses Missy.

Missy holds the phone as far away as she can to get a "kissing" selfie.

After a nice long kiss Shelly pulls back.

SHELLY

Well?

MISSY

Nine point five. It wasn't the perfect kiss.

SHELLY

Maybe I should try again?

MISSY

Okay. But you'll have to wait until the second date. One kiss is all you get on a first date.

SHELLY

I didn't know you did second dates.

MISSY

Only if I really like the guy.

SHELLY

Well than, I'll give you a call.

And with that, Shelly heads back towards the curb.

Missy stops recording on her phone.

84 EXT. MISSY'S HOUSE - STREET - DAY

84 \*

Shelly walks back to his car a bit dejected.

Narrator Shelly sits in the corner of the frame.

Shelly smiles as he waves at Missy. She smiles and waves back before heading inside.

And as soon as she's out of site the smile vanishes off Shelly's face and he puts the car in gear and drives away.

85 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

85

BEGIN POLISHED COCKTAIL VIDEO with the 9:16 cell phone

Shelly's hands reach into frame with two oranges... one hand holds as the other slices, he squeezes both oranges into a cup.

Narrator Shelly narrates the video.

NARRATOR SHELLY

Tequila is my favorite liquor and  
orange juice is my favorite beverage.

Shelly's hands scoop ice into a large silver cocktail shaker.

Shelly's hands pours tequila into a glass.

NARRATOR SHELLY

So on paper a Tequila Sunrise should  
be the perfect drink for me. But when  
I drink it, "eh."

One hand pours the OJ into the glass with tequila the other hand stirs the cocktail.

86 INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

86 \*

BEGIN LIVE STREAM as Shelly livestreams.

Narrator Shelly and Shelly are now the same person as Shelly's caught up to his narrating alter-self. Shelly wears the outfit that Narrator Shelly has been wearing throughout the entire screenplay.

Shelly paces back and forth as he looks directly into his cell phone and speaks.

SHELLY

The chemistry I had with Lynda is too special to ignore. I've never met a person who made me feel so good. And I know, I've made a terrible mistake. I never ever should have been so inconsiderate and showed up late to her celebration with her friends.

(and)

But tonight. I'm going to win her back at Pete's Place. She's coming in to pick up her last check. So wish me luck and hit that follow button if you want to watch the entire thing unfold live in real time.

Shelly reaches to turn off his camera and the screen goes black.

END livestream.

87 INT. PETE'S PLACE - BAR - NIGHT

87

The place is hopping. A band is playing on stage and people are dancing.

Shelly is behind the counter serving drinks.

Pete carries a case of beer to the counter.

SHELLY

I thought you said she was coming in at eight.

PETE

Roughly.

Shelly nervously looks down at his phone which is set up on the counter live streaming.

INTERCUT between the regular aspect ratio and the live stream ratio as needed as Shelly moves along the bar.

ONLOOKER #1

Hey it's him!

CROWD

Shelly! Shelly! Shelly!

PETE

This is crazy. Are all these people

here to see you?

SHELLY

I think so. I'm not sure this was such a good idea.

PETE

What? This is awesome. Whatever you did, we need more of it!

People are staring at Shelly.

ONLOOKER #2

You're so brave doing this on a livestream.

SHELLY

Yeah, thanks.

Lynda enters and Shelly sees her.

SHELLY

(into his phone)  
That's her.

The place immediately goes silent. You could here a pin drop. Most people are looking at their cell phones following Shelly's live stream.

Lynda stops and looks around, not sure what she's walking into.

SHELLY

(into his phone)  
Act normal.

The bar suddenly goes back to normal.

Lynda, not sure what's going on, walks up to Shelly.

LYNDA

Hey.

SHELLY

Hey.

LYNDA

Are all these people watching your livestream?

SHELLY  
Yeah, I've really been growing my  
channel.

ONLOOKER #1  
(calling from the crowd)  
Ask her!

Lynda's not sure what's going on.

The band starts playing a nice fast paced rock-a-billy number  
that's easy to dance to.

SHELLY  
You want to dance?

CROWD  
Dance! Dance! Dance!

LYNDA  
Not really.

CROWD  
Awwww!

SHELLY  
Come on. Just one dance. I've got a  
few new moves to show you.

PETE  
(eavesdropping)  
I can handle things here for a few  
songs.

LYNDA  
Okay. Sure. I'd love to.

CROWD  
Yay!

The crowd cheers.

Lynda's growing increasingly skeptical.

Shelly takes her hand and leads her out to the dance floor.

Shelly shuffles his feet nervously for a second like he  
doesn't know what he's doing.

Lynda takes a deep breath, about to go back to the bar.

But then Shelly confidently smiles and starts to groove to the music with a whole bunch of fancy new moves. He actually looks good and can dance well.

Shelly spins Lynda out.

CROWD  
Shell-y! Shell-y! Shell-y!

LYNDA  
Where'd you learn that?

SHELLY  
On TikTok.

FLASHBACK:

Shelly in his apartment, holds his phone in one hand as he tries to copy the moves from the TikTok video. He shuffles his feet back and forth.

BACK TO SCENE:

Lynda smiles at Shelly.

LYNDA  
I'm impressed.

Shelly spins Lynda out and then back in.

SHELLY  
So I've been thinking about our  
relationship and what went wrong.

Lynda looks at Shelly and her eyes start to turn red and tears start to stream down her cheek.

LYNDA  
I've got to go.

SHELLY  
But I want to talk to you about --

LYNDA  
(interrupting)  
-- I can't.

There's a audible gasp from the crowd.

Lynda moves back to the bar. Shelly follows him.

LYNDA  
Could I get my check?

PETE  
Oh, yeah, sure.

Pete quickly grabs an envelope from under the counter and gives it to her.

SHELLY  
Why?

LYNDA  
(on the verge of tears)  
Shelly, you're a great guy but we're not right for each other no matter how much chemistry we have.

SHELLY  
Yes... we are.

LYNDA  
No, we're not. And it doesn't mean there's something wrong with you or me. It just means we're not right for each other.

The crowd hears this and start murmuring around the bar.

Lynda looks around, getting a little annoyed by the situation.

LYNDA  
I've got to go.

Shelly's expression sinks. He half nods.

SHELLY  
Okay. I guess I'll see you around.

Lynda gives Shelly one of her big smiles and walks out the exit.

Shelly moves back to the bar.

People in the crowd pat Shelly on the back and say things like, "tough luck," "you're too good for her," "she doesn't deserve you," "there's more fish in the sea."

88 EXT. PETE'S PLACE - NIGHT

88

Lynda exits the bar and walks along the sidewalk.

Narrator Shelly sits in the corner with puffy red eyes.

NARRATOR SHELLY

What a waste. What a big fucking  
waste. She's just not seeing it.

NARRATOR NARRATOR SHELLY scoots into frame as Narrator Shelly sulks. Narrator Narrator Shelly is Shelly in about 3 months.

Visually, Narrator Narrator Shelly is closer to the audience than Narrator Shelly and every once in a while Narrator Narrator Shelly's arm goes over Narrator Shelly showing that he's more in the foreground.

NARRATOR NARRATOR SHELLY

Look, that was me right after this  
happened. See? I was put in the movie  
after him.

Narrator Narrator Shelly waves his arm and it's clearly transposed over Narrator Shelly who is further in the background.

NARRATOR NARRATOR SHELLY

Lynda was right. But I wasn't ready  
yet. It took me a long while to get  
over her. I don't really know if I was  
in love with her or not but I thought  
about her every day for probably a  
year. Every. Single. Day.

Lynda exits frame.

89 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

89

DARRYL sits at a large conference room table with a laptop in front of him. He's smiling as he watches...

His laptop with Shelly's video of him dancing with Lynda at Pete's Place. He chuckles as he watches.

DARRYL

This is internet gold. You've got to  
do more videos like this.

SHELLY

I don't think so. It was one of the worst days of my life.

DARRYL

Oh.

Darryl quickly folds his monitor down.

Darryl is a sleazy past his prime marketing guru.

DARRYL

So yeah, Missy said you might be available to shoot and cut.

SHELLY

I definitely am.

DARRYL

You know anything about skateboarding?

SHELLY

Is Tony Hawk a skateboarder?

DARRYL

You actually don't need to know about skateboarding.

SHELLY

Oh?

DARRYL

One little word of caution. No showboating and putting yourself in the videos. Even if the client asks you to. These are paying clients and we can't be upstaging them.

SHELLY

That's not going to be a problem at all. I don't want to be in front of the camera. I like shooting and editing but I really don't want to be in the videos. I thought I wanted to be an "influencer" because there's a lot about it that I like, but there's

a lot about it that isn't a great fit for me, too.

DARRYL

You're going to be perfect for this,  
bud.

90 EXT. SKATEBOARDING PARK - DAY

90

Shelly and DIRK (a fifty year old skater dude) walk along the skate park.

DIRK

She's like our most gnarly professional prospect... so just get her doing some rad jumps wearing all our merch, and make sure you can see our logo.

SHELLY

Not a problem.

They arrive to HAILEY, a 21 year old tattooed skater chic who's wearing baggie jeans, a tight tank top, a purple helmet with a lot of dents in it.

She turns around and sees them.

DIRK

Hey Hailey... this is Shelly... he's going to be shooting you today.

HAILEY

But I forgot my bullet proof vest.

Hailey smiles wide at Shelly.

SHELLY

You won't need one.

HAILEY

Come on.

Hailey starts walking towards the concrete skate park with ramps and inclines and rails.

HAILEY

I'm going to call you Malcom. Anyone ever tell you that you look like Frankie Muniz from Malcom in the Middle?

SHELLY

Not really.

HAILEY

You can be my Malcom.

SHELLY

He's a little nerdy for my taste.

HAILEY

I've always had a thing for nerds.

Hailey throws her board down and launches her self across the concrete skate park. \*

CLOSE - SHELLY as he looks at Hailey and a smile crosses his face.

He pulls out his phone and chases after her.

91 EXT. SKATEBOARDING PARK - DAY

91

Shelly lies on the ground with his phone/camera as Hailey flies over him smiling a goofy toothy grin.

SHELLY

More teeth!

SERIES OF SHOTS

As Shelly shoots Hailey doing tricks...

Shelly chases after Hailey getting a cool low angle of her riding through the park.

Hailey skids along a rail and lands gracefully on the ground.

Hailey flies high up in the air as the skateboard spins around, but she takes control of it and hits the ground still rolling.

92 EXT. SKATEBOARDING PARK - PARKING LOT - DAY

92

Shelly walks towards his car as a beat-up convertible pulls up beside him. Dirk drives. Hailey is in the passenger seat.

HAILEY

Hey Malcom. Dirk's having a party at his place. You want to go?

SHELLY

Sure.

DIRK  
I'll text you the address, brah.

HAILEY  
See you there.

The convertible takes off and Shelly smiles.

93 EXT. URBAN BACKYARD - DAY

93

Narrator Shelly is on top of the various AI pictures talking into the camera.

An AI picture of Shelly and Hailey standing awkwardly in the small backyard with a crowd of people.

An AI picture of Shelly and Hailey smiling and holding drinks in the small backyard.

NARRATOR SHELLY  
We really hit off that night. But this time, I'm taking it a bit slower.

An AI picture of Shelly and Hailey laughing in the small backyard.

NARRATOR SHELLY  
It took me a while to really get over her, that's for sure. I hope she's doing well. But I never really heard from her again.

FADE OUT.

.....THE END

\*

OVER CLOSING CREDITS

93A INT. SHELLY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

93A \*

Narrator Shelly pops up to the side of the credits.

NARRATOR SHELLY  
Hey don't leave yet! These are all the people who worked on the film.

Narrator Shelly points to a bunch of the credits as they roll past.

NARRATOR SHELLY  
Film is a collaborative medium and all

of these folks worked on this film and this film would not exist if not for all of them... So let's all give them a round of applause.

Narrator Shelly begins clapping. Hopefully the audience does too.

94 INT. MISSY'S BEDROOM

94

The credits continue to roll on one side of the frame while the other half of the frame is Missy crying as she yells into her camera.

MISSY

What kind of a fucking A-hole goes out on a date with me AND let's me publish our date on my channel, and then the very next night goes on a live stream trying to win his ex girlfriend back? I gave my heart to this man! And he stomped all over it!

Missy lets out an exaggerated cry.

95 INT. JOE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

95

The credits continue to roll on one side of the frame while the other half of the frame is Joe and Roxanne as they sit on their couch. Shelly aims his cell phone at them.

JOE

I never should have done that stupid interview.

SHELLY

Why not?

JOE

I've become a local celebrity down at church. I've got women not a day over 80 offering my all sorts of lewd favors. And you know half the reason I never cheated on Roxanne was because I never had any chances to! Never should have done it. Who knew there were so many people on the internet?

ROXANNE

What did you say, honey?

JOE  
I said I love you dear.

ROXANNE  
Oh, I love you, too.

And they hold hands and share a quick kiss.