

Disappointment

By

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(c) 2013

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FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Emily, 22, book in one hand, a cigarette in the other, sits at the bar.

MALE VOICE

Oh my god! I can't believe it!

EMILY

Believe what?

Christian, 25, stands behind her.

CHRISTIAN

How many years has it been?

EMILY

Do I know you?

He sits.

CHRISTIAN

How could you forget? We shared a puppy love crush and, together, yes, together, survived junior high sex ed.

EMILY

We did?

CHRISTIAN

Well, no, we didn't, but play along.

EMILY

Um, no.

CHRISTIAN

You're a Gemini, aren't you?

EMILY

No.

CHRISTIAN

I'd expect that from a Gemini.

EMILY

Expect what?

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTIAN

The lies. The refusal to admit the truth.

EMILY

Are you drunk?

CHRISTIAN

How much longer can you sit, alone, never examining your own inner world? The heights of your desires? The depths of your depravity?

Emily smirks, plays along.

EMILY

What happened to you? You used to be so shallow!

CHRISTIAN

(Ignoring the question)

Why are you so paranoid about kissing people hello?

EMILY

I'm not.

CHRISTIAN

Kiss me.

EMILY

No.

CHRISTIAN

Old friends, when reunited, kiss. You're inhibited.

EMILY

I've been eating Roquefort.

He grimaces.

CHRISTIAN

Tell me about yourself.

EMILY

I thought we were playing?

CHRISTIAN

No more games. Tell me about you.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

I don't like to talk about me in front of myself. It's embarrassing. Besides, you know me, right? Keep playing.

Christian leans in closer to her.

CHRISTIAN

I know what's wrong with you.

EMILY

What?

CHRISTIAN

Sex! You need to get in touch with your feelings. Sex dominates everything.

EMILY

Everything?

CHRISTIAN

Have you read 50 Shades of Grey?

EMILY

Nope.

CHRISTIAN

Damn!

Christian shakes his head, stands, leaves.

Emily returns to her book, 50 Shades of Grey.

EMILY

Damn!

FADE OUT