Disappointment

By

Cody Gill

(c) 2013  codylikes@yahoo.com
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 school 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