

**LOVE IS ON THE (PHONE)LINE**

Written by  
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**OVER BLACK**

The *pitter-patter* of rain.

FADE IN:

**INT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT**

Dirty and old. An ancient phonebook hangs from a string, pages ripped to shreds. Graffiti stains the walls of the Booth. And to be honest, this place probably smells awful.

But that doesn't stop KARI, 20's, unkempt hair and rain-soaked clothes, from entering and quietly dialing a number.

She waits.

And waits.

And waits...

We note the tears in her eyes. She's pretty, though she's definitely seen better days. She admires the booth around her.

Finally, someone picks up, though they cannot be heard.

KARI

*(a little nervous)*

Hi, Phillip. Long time no see. How, uh...How have you been?

Kari places a hand onto the wall of the booth, tracing some of the graffiti with her fingers, almost longingly.

KARI (CONT'D)

I've been good, yeah...Things haven't been the same, ya know. Times have been hard actually, if I'm being completely honest.

*(beat)*

No, my parents don't know I'm talking to you, I promise. They don't even know where I am most the time- I'd imagine it's a little hard keeping track of a person they essentially kicked out of their house.

*(Phillip said something funny, so she laughs)*

Stop it, that's not funny... Okay, so maybe it is a *little* funny, I'll give you that.

Kari takes a beat to think about something.

KARI (CONT'D)  
*(quiet, choked up)*  
 I've missed you, Phillip... I really, truly have. It's so good to hear your voice. *So so so so good.*  
*(beat, becoming emotional)*  
 I've missed your touch. Your warmth. It's been so so long, Phillip, you have no idea- My parents didn't understand me when I tried to explain it to them- They didn't understand *us*... But it's okay... It's okay because we can be together now. I just... I never want to leave your side. Not ever again. Never-ever.

Kari has slinked down onto her butt, payphone still to her ear, one hand still touching the walls of the old booth.

KARI (CONT'D)  
 Nobody will ever tear us apart again. That's a promise, Phillip, I want you to know that... *I love you.*

Kari's eyes shift to the wall, where a ROLLING STONES LIPS LOGO is stuck. She looks at it like a long-lost lover. She smiles as she whisper ever so gently into the receiver-

KARI (CONT'D)  
 I've waited so long to do this again...

And with that, Kari leans over and straight-up KISSES THE STICKER (and by proxy, the super gross wall it's stuck on).

Only now, as Kari does this, do we see what has been written on the wall with a black sharpie. It's just a single name...

PHILLIP

Wait a minute- Does that mean she's in love with a Phone Booth? I guess so because she's really into kissing that wall. So weird.

SLOWLY PULL BACK from the Two Lovers. Just a girl making out with the side of a Phone Booth.

And before anything else weird can happen-

SLAM TO BLACK.

A FEW BEATS OF DARKNESS.

THEN TV STATIC FADES UP.

And then suddenly we are:

**EXT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT**

A TV CREW, CAMERAS and everything, are filming an oblivious Kari as she makes out with "Phillip". The HOST of *My Strange Addiction* steps into view, looking directly to camera.

THE TV HOST

This is so amazing! Are you guys getting all this??

BLACKOUT.  
CREDITS.