

The Date  
By  
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INT. CAR- NIGHT

STEVE(mid twenties) is driving along winding country roads.

STEVE

Keep it cool Steve, keep it cool.  
She's just a woman. Nothin to be  
worried about.

Steve wipes the sweat from his forehead.

STEVE

She's just a woman. Just an  
extremely hot, amazingly hot female  
woman.

Steve nervously wipes his forehead again.

STEVE

Oh my God! She's a really hot! What  
am I gonna do? I've never spoken to  
a hot looking woman before for any  
length of time!

Steve bites his fingernails.

STEVE'S BRAIN

You spoke to her the night you got  
her phone number dipshit!

STEVE

Yeah, but that wasn't me! That was  
drunken Steve. Cool Steve. Don't  
give a shit coz I'm drunk Steve! Oh  
God, I think I told her my name was  
Sebastian.

STEVE'S BRAIN

Oh that's right actually. What were  
you thinking?

STEVE

I don't know! I was trying to be  
charismatic!

STEVE'S BRAIN

What you gonna do about that  
boo-boo?

STEVE

I don't know! Tell her the truth I  
spose. "Hey my name isn't really  
Sebastian, it's Steve. Sorry about  
that!"

STEVE'S BRAIN

Ha Ha! You're such a moron!

STEVE

Yeah, I know. So stupid! God!

Steve smacks his forehead.

He pulls up at her house.

STEVE'S BRAIN

Moron!

STEVE (GETTING ANGRY)

I heard you the first time! Ok?

STEVE'S BRAIN

Moron, moron, moron...

STEVE (SHOUTING)

Stop that! Stop! Stop you son of  
a...

SANDRA (mid twenties, smoking hot) walks towards the car.  
She sees Steve shouting at himself. She gets into the  
passenger seat.

SANDRA

Hey! Who were you shouting at? Were  
you talking to someone on one of  
those hands free sets?

STEVE

Hey, ah..hey Sandra. No one. My  
brother Jim actually. He was spose  
to tape Dancing With The Stars for  
me and he never did. He's such an  
asshole!

SANDRA

Oh, Ok.

Sandra looks around for the non existent hands free set.

SANDRA

So, we gonna see a movie then?

STEVE

Ya. The best movie ever. The best one out. Um..have you got a movie in mind?

SANDRA

Id like to see the new Twilight movie.

STEVE

Oh my God.(under his breath) Yeah sure...

SANDRA

If you don't want to we could see somethin else?

STEVE (ANSWERS AWKWARDLY)

No. Twilight...I wanna see Twilight. Twilight sounds good. Hey, you look amazing by the way.

SANDRA

Aaaaww...thanx!

STEVE

No I mean amazing. Like really hot. Like really, really, very hot. Wow.

SANDRA

Aaaaww...thanx.

STEVE

Really hot.

Steve nervously wipes the sweat off his forehead.

EXT. CINEMA- NIGHT

Steve and Sandra walk up to the door. Steve stops Sandra.

STEVE

Hey Sandra. Can I be honest with you?

SANDRA

Yeah.

STEVE

I don't want to see Twilight. I know I said I did before, but I really, really hate those kinds of movies. They suck. I think they suck a lot.

SANDRA

No problem Sebastian. You pick a movie! I'm gonna get us some popcorn!

Sandra runs off.

STEVE

My name isn't Sebast....God! Sebastian?? What an idiot!

STEVE'S BRAIN

Moron!

STEVE (VERY ANGRY)

Hey! You sta...

TICKET LADY

What movie would you like to see sir?

STEVE

(beat)Two tickets for.....(he looks around).....um.....A Christmas Carol please.

TICKET LADY

Two for Christmas Carol.

Steve looks up at the "A Christmas Carol" poster and smiles stupidly.

INT. AUDITORIUM

Steve and Sandra laugh hysterically at the movie.

EXT. OUTSIDE CINEMA

Steve and Sandra burst out of the door laughing hysterically, holding onto each other as they laugh.

STEVE

Oh, Ok. Yeah! Hey you wanna get a drink before we head home?

SANDRA (SEDUCTIVELY)  
Anything you say, Sebastian...

STEVE  
Hell yeah! Score!

SANDRA  
What?

STEVE  
Nothin.

INT. BAR

Steve and Sandra stand close to each other laughing, each with a drink in their hand.

STEVE  
You're really good looking. I never go out with women like you.

SANDRA  
Is that right? With a sexy name like that? Oh Sebastian...

STEVE  
Well actually, my name...

SANDRA  
Yes?

STEVE  
(beat) My mother is Greek...

SANDRA  
Really? Oh my God you're so interesting, and funny, and....

STEVE (THINKING)  
Oh yeah I'm definitely gonna score!

SANDRA (CONT.)  
and cute...

Sandra and Steve laugh as we

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

There's a close up of Steve's face. His eyes are closed.

STEVE (THINKING)

Is that her arm? Aaahh...it's so nice and soft. How did we get back to her place? I don't even remember. Oh lovely Sandra.....

SANDRA'S VOICE

Steven. What in the hell are you doing? Steven! Steven!

Steve opens his eyes. Sandra turns into Maggie, a fat woman sitting at her desk close to Steven.

INT. OFFICE- DAY

MAGGIE

Steven! I said what the hell do you think you're doing!?

Everyone in the office stares at Steven while he rubs Maggie's arm. Maggie sits there in shock. Steve sits up and looks around confused.

SMASH CUT TO:

Black