

UP TO DATE

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INT. YUPPIE BAR - DAY

Sport-coat attired and cocktail dress young professionals mill about the contemporary bar.

NEAL (25), close cut hair, dress casual attire, enters. He hesitantly greets, AMY (25), engaging smile and stylish.

AMY
Are you Neal?

Neal is pleasantly surprised and nods.

NEAL
Amy?

AMY
Nice to meet you.

They sit at a nearby table.

AMY (CONT'D)
That didn't take long. Sometimes these blind dates...

NEAL
Yeah, they can be kind of awkward.

AMY
Yeah.

AMY (CONT'D)
(very friendly)
So, why don't you tell me about yourself?

NEAL
Yeah, that's a good way to start.
I'm a--

DON (O.S.)
Hey, Amy!

DON (25) business suit, beams.

AMY
Don? Don! I can't believe that's you. How long has it been?

DON
Too long. You look good.

AMY
Thanks.

DON
I've been thinking about you.

AMY
Well, I've been thinking about you,
too.

Neal looks on -- anxiously awaiting to be introduced.

AMY
Oh, Don, I'd like you to meet,
uh...

NEAL
Neal.

AMY
Yeah, Neal. This is Neal.

NEAL
How are you?

DON
(ignoring; to Amy)
Look. I'm with some people right
now. I'll give you a call, okay?
You still at the same number?

AMY
Sure. Great.

DON
I'll call you. Soon.

Don looks back at Amy longingly as he exits.

AMY
Wow. He's a great guy. We had a
lot of good times together. But
tell me about you.

NEAL
I'm an accountant.

AMY
I don't believe it!

NEAL
No, I swear it's true. I have an
accounting office.

STEVE (25), silk dress shirt and gelled hair, walks to the table.

STEVE
Amy! I don't believe it.

AMY
It is you. How are you? This is so great.

An exasperated Neal looks on.

STEVE
Amy, I just can't believe it. I've missed you.

AMY
Well, I've missed you, too.

They gaze at each other. Finally, Amy remembers Neal is there as well.

AMY
Oh, by the way, this is Neal.

STEVE
(to Amy)
I missed you. Look, I realize I was wrong. I know I made some mistakes, but I know if you'd give me another chance we could make it work.

AMY
Look, Dave, I really can't talk about it now. Just call me.

STEVE
You're at the same number?

AMY
Same number.

Steve exits.

AMY
Man, I just -- I can't believe this. That was so -- I'm sorry. I never expected this to happen.

NEAL
No, I mean, it's perfectly all right.

AMY

So why don't you tell me about yourself?

NEAL

Right. Well, as I was saying I'm an accountant.

AMY

That sounds very interesting. Let's get some drinks.

(to Bartender)

Bartender.

BARTENDER (25), blonde male model type, walks over.

NEAL

My firm deals with all sorts of accounting: depreciation, comprehensive income, fixed asset management --

BARTENDER

Amy!

AMY

Mark!

BARTENDER

Amy, I can't believe it. How are you doing, Beautiful?

They kiss each other on the cheek.

AMY

I didn't know you worked here.

BARTENDER

Just started. This is amazing. I mean you --

NEAL

She looks good.

BARTENDER

Yeah, she looks good. It's been so long, Amy. That last night we were together on the beach I looked into your eyes and saw the rest of my life.

AMY

That was a great weekend in Fiji.

Neal rolls his eyes and shakes his head in disgust.

BARTENDER

I made a mistake. I realize that now.

AMY

I know. I'm kind of busy right now.

BARTENDER

Oh, I understand. I'll call you, okay?

AMY

Okay.

Bartender walks away.

NEAL

(calling after Bartender)
She's at the same number.

AMY

Wow. I am so --- I can't believe this. This is so crazy. This never happens to me.

NEAL

(smiling but ruffled)
No, I understand. I mean there's only so many people in the bar. You don't know him do you?

Neal points at various men. Amy politely laughs.

NEAL

Or him? How about him?

AMY

Fred!

FRED (30), business attire, turns around in surprise and hugs Amy.

FRED

Amy!

AMY

How are you doing?

FRED

Doing great. I mean considering.

AMY
Considering?

FRED
Considering I lost you. Those three years I spent with you were the greatest three years of my life.

AMY
Fred, that's very kind. But I'm with someone.

FRED
Look, I don't care what anybody else says or thinks, I want you back.

Neal, giving in, speaks with resigned indifference.

NEAL
(to Amy)
He made a mistake, but he realizes that now. He knows if you'd give him another chance you could make it work.

FRED
Amy, don't you understand? I want you back.

NEAL
You could call her at the old number.

AMY
I'm sorry, Fred. This isn't the right time.

FRED
Sure, Amy.

Fred walks off.

AMY
I'm sorry. I really am.

NEAL
Another ex-boyfriend?

AMY
No, ex-husband. I'm sorry. We should --

NEAL

No, it's perfectly all right. I understand if you meet someone.

Neal spots BARBARA (25), stylish in her little black dress, next to his table. He smiles.

NEAL (CONT'D)

Barbara! Barbara! Imagine seeing you here.

Barbara, who is holding a drink, walks to their table.

NEAL (CONT'D)

(to Amy)

This is Barbara.

(to Barbara)

Barbara, how long has it been?

BARBARA

Not long enough.

She throws the drink in Neal's face and head out the door in a huff.

NEAL

(calling after her)

Call me!

AMY

(yelling after her)

He's at the same number!

FADE OUT.

THE END