

Knight in Shining Amour

Written by

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INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

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A cramped, little apartment. It is a mess.

JASMINE VICTORS, 30, barges into the apartment, noticeably upset, her mascara a little leaky. A menu for a place named "JANIE'S DELI" drops out of her hand and to the ground.

RAFAEL RAMOS, 31, follows directly behind her, his hands stretched out as if pleading for something. He reaches for the menu on the ground, picking it up

RAFAEL

A break? You want to take a break?!

JASMINE

Yes Raf. For crying out loud.

Jasmine walks over to the kitchen area and puts her arms down on the counter. Her face in her hands. Rafael follows, he puts down the menu on the counter.

RAFAEL

We hav-need to talk about this more!

Jasmine looks up at Rafael and shakes her head.

JASMINE

What is there to talk about? I said what I wanted-

RAFAEL

So I don't get a say in any of this? (Beat.) What, do you not love me anymore?

Jasmine looks at Rafael, disturbed.

JASMINE

I don't know. I do, I think.

Rafael shakes his head.

RAFAEL

Sure.

JASMINE

What? You think I'm lying? Rafael, you're the liar in this relationship, not me.

RAFAEL  
Me?? How have I lied?

JASMINE  
You couldn't make it to my dad's  
birthday dinner because of your  
"friend's fish funeral".

RAFAEL  
To be fair your dad scares me. Big  
guy, and he doesn't like me.

She looks around the apartment. The mess of it all almost  
seems to look back at her.

JASMINE  
Well this is the truth. You're a  
mess. WE are a mess. I think we  
just need to clean up.

Rafael steps back in confusion, but willingness. He steps  
over to a closet, opens it, and pulls out a broom. He begins  
to sweep, while nervously eyeing Jasmine

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
No Raf- not what I meant.

He stops sweeping.

RAFAEL  
What do you mean by "clean up"  
then? This isn't making sense-

JASMINE  
(getting emotional)  
ME AND YOU! We need to clean up. We  
aren't okay right now.

Jasmine takes her arms off the table and crosses them, now  
facing Rafael again.

RAFAEL  
Jasmine...what? Me and you are  
fine! Sure we fight sometimes and  
shit but at the end of the day-

JASMINE  
Stop. I just *really* need to be away  
from you right now.

RAFAEL  
Away from me? What the fuck, are  
you breaking up with me?!

JASMINE

No. Yes. Maybe. No...no. I don't know!

Rafael grows a frown. He tries to reach his hands out but Jasmine doesn't reciprocate.

He pulls them back, but then lights up almost like an idea formed in his head.

He quickly scoots over to the living room area, and reaches underneath the TV, pulling out multiple DVD cases.

Jasmine watches his intently as he does this. Rafael quickly comes back over to Jasmine holding the cassettes.

RAFAEL

Can we just-maybe we should throw on one of these and just...talk. You know you love "*50 First Dates*".

Jasmine eyes the cassettes solemnly.

JASMINE

Really?

RAFAEL

C'mon! You know how much we love to watch crappy, rented Rom-coms together.

Jasmine looks Rafael up and down and then heads for the bedroom.

The sound of things BEING THROWN around and STUFFED can be heard.

Rafael puts down the cassettes on the counter, and goes after jasmine.

INT. BEDROOM - A MOMENT LATER

Jasmine is seen with two stuffed bags of belongings. She notices Rafael walk into the room, gloomy.

She goes to say something but then stops herself.

RAFAEL

Cmon. Where are you going to go?

JASMINE

Lauren's. I seriously can't be  
around you right now, whether you  
want to hear that or not.

Jasmine goes to walk out the bedroom door, then stops and  
turns towards Rafael.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

And at least in the movie, she  
could forget all the lies and hurt  
he caused her, everyday.

The bedroom door slams shut. Rafael falls to the ground and  
puts his head into his arms.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT LIVINGROOM - AFTERNOON

5 DAYS LATER.

The apartment is dark.

Buckets of ice cream, and piles of tissues lay around a  
miserable Rafael, who is sunken into the living room couch,  
illuminated only by the television. Credits play on the TV.

His phone RINGS.

A sense of hope appears on his face. He quickly reaches  
around and finds his phone.

RAFAEL POV: It's a notification from Rafael's gallery. "3  
YEARS AGO TODAY" is shown in text and a picture of Him and  
Jasmine can be seen. They are smiling happily. END POV.

Frustrated Rafael throws his phone across the room and hits  
something. A picture frame.

The camera adjusts to show a picture Rafael and Jasmine, both  
dressed in blue sport jerseys. Rafael is holding a dodgeball,  
Jasmine holding a trophy that reads "DODGEBALL'S BEST".

Rafael is now hopelessly staring at the ceiling, on the verge  
of crying. After a moment he reaches for the DVD cassettes on  
the floor.

He finds one and lifts it up to his face.

RAFAEL

Fuck love.

He studies the case.

There is a sticker on the back of the case that reads "DUE TO RETURN ON 1/25/22. Lateness may result in a late charge.

Rafael quickly checks his phone. It is the 1st of February.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

Fuck me.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

A busy public Library. Children run throughout the library as adults sit calmly, reading and studying.

Rafael is on the return line, next up.

He catches a glimpse of a couple sitting at a table together.

They are holding hands and smiling into each other's eyes.

DESK CLERK, late 20s, notices Rafael waiting-

DESK CLERK

How can I help you sir?

Rafael doesn't turn and continues staring at the couple who are now rubbing noses.

The clerk notices what Rafael is staring at.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

Going through a rough time sir?

Rafael snaps out of it and walks closer to the desk.

He laughs awkwardly at the clerk's comment.

RAFAEL

Yea- sorry, didn't mean to hold you up. I just want to return these

He puts the DVDs on the counter.

The clerk begins to scan them. An ALERT sounds.

DESK CLERK

Oh I'm sorry sir. You seem to have a late charge of-

Rafael takes out his credit card and puts it on the counter.

RAFAEL

I know, just charge it to this.

Rafael's eyes drift back to the couple who are now kissing softly.

The desk clerk finishes with Rafael's card and sets it back down on the counter noticing his stare again.

DESK CLERK

Something got you down? I don't mean to intrude, but may I suggest something to help you sir?

Rafael looks back at the desk clerk.

RAFAEL

Like what?

The desk clerk points to an aisle behind Rafael, who follows the hand.

DESK CLERK (O.S.)

Right down there sir. You'll find everything you need.

Rafael, confused, nods his head and turns around to face the desk clerk again, but he's gone. A SUSPICIOUS JINGLE SOUNDS.

RAFAEL

Uh...ok?

He walks over to the aisle, and starts browsing through the options.

He picks up one cassette reads it over, and then puts it back.

He repeats this about 5 other times with different cases.

After what seems like forever-

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

I don't know what the guy was talking about, but there's nothing-

A case falls from the shelf onto the floor in front of Rafael.

He picks it up and reads it. "HOW TO GET YOUR PARTNER BACK. EPISODES 1-6 INCLUDED!"

DESK CLERK (O.S.)

Take that one!

Rafael looks around. No one is near him.

DESK CLERK (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Trust me!

RAFAEL  
Thanks...I guess?

Rafael looks around one more time and then leaves the aisle.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rafael is sitting on the couch again. The glow of the TV illuminates a sort-of-cleaned-up apartment.

Rafael picks up the cassette to "HOW TO GET YOUR PARTNER BACK", and juggles it between his hands.

He flips it to the backside in which it reads "NEED RELATIONSHIP HELP? THIS BRILLIANT 6 EPISODE SERIES TELLS YOU HOW AND WHAT TO DO WHEN TRYING TO WIN OVER YOUR PARTNER AGAIN. EACH EPISODE WILL ALWAYS SHOW THE BEST POSSIBLE OUTCOME! DON'T BE AFRAID, OPEN IT..."

Rafael shrugs

RAFAEL  
"Don't be afraid"? What is there to be afraid of?

He opens it and puts the disc into the DVD player.

The TV changes color, and the camera zooms into the screen. It reads "EPISODE 1, THE BREAK".

CUT TO SERIES:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Tens of hundreds of people are walking around central park. Some are holding hands. All of them are holding hands. All the people walking around are couples. They are all kissing. Every couple in Central Park is kissing.

PAUL MOONEY, 23, a young adult with messy black hair, and dressed like he is going to a job interview, sits on a park bench. He sees all of this and sighs heavily. SANDY HOLLINGS, 22, another young adult, and an ecstatic being of pure joy sits down on the park bench next to Paul. They are holding two cups of coffee.



SANDY

Alrighthttt, so you wanted to talk to me?

PAUL

Yea. I've just been thinking about-

From a distance, the sound of ECSTATIC SCREAMING, can be heard. Sandy and Paul look over to see a proposal happening between a MAN and their PARTNER.

MAN'S PARTNER

YES! YES, YES, YES!

They hug. The sound of A CROWD APPLAUDING can be heard. A mariachi band comes out of nowhere and starts to play. Doves are released into the air, confetti is thrown around.

SANDY

Aw! That's so cute! Congratulations to them!

PAUL

I wonder what would've happened if they said no.

Beat.

SANDY

Anyway, what were you saying?

PAUL

I was just thinking about-

Sandy reaches into their bag scrambling for something, and bring out two concert tickets, with a card that reads "HAPPY ANNIVERSARY".

SANDY

Surprise! Happy Anniversary! I love you!

Sandy gives Paul a big kiss on the cheek.

PAUL

(uneasily)

Oh, thank you Sandy. I didn't know we were exchanging gifts today. I didn't bring anything for you.

SANDY

It's all ok! You just seemed so down about something I couldn't wait a second longer. Look who we are seeing!

PAUL

Sandy-

SANDY

I know what you are going to say, but we have really good seats, and-

PAUL

Sandy-

SANDY

It's not even on a day where you're working so you won't be too tired and we could maybe do something after-

PAUL

SANDY!

Sandy stops talking and sits up concerned.

SANDY

Sorry was I rambling on?

PAUL

The tickets are nice, really thank you, but I think you should find someone else to go with.

SANDY

What are you talking about? Why would you say something like that?

PAUL

Because...because Sandy I think we should take a break.

SANDY

I'm sorry... a what?

PAUL

A break. I think we should go on a break. I just think-

RECORD SCRATCH. Paul keeps talking but the audio cuts out. The camera focuses on Sandy.

Sandy's POV: The world starts to spin. Paul is still talking seemingly trying to explain himself, but we can't hear him. Sandy's HEARTBEAT can be heard. They watch again as couples kiss and hold hands and smile, together. Finally they look back at Paul, and the world stops spinning.

SANDY

Are you breaking up with me?!

PAUL

No, that's not how I would put it. Have you been listening to me at all?

SANDY

You're breaking up with me? You're breaking up with me.

PAUL

Sandy-

SANDY

YOU'RE BREAKING UP WITH ME?!

Everyone in the park, almost simultaneously, stops doing what they were doing and all look at Paul and Sandy. Paul notices this.

PAUL

Sandy calm down, please we are drawing attention.

SANDY

I don't care! Why are you breaking up with me? After everything we've been through?

At this moment, everything freezes.

CUT OUT OF SHOW:

REAL LIFE

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

The camera zooms out to show Rafael staring blankly at the screen.

RAFAEL

That felt way too real...but it was probably just a coincidence.

(MORE)

RAFAEL (CONT'D)  
 Many people go through relationship  
 troubles. Right?

He picks up the cassette again, and turns it to its back.  
 "WARNING: MAY FEEL WAY TOO REAL!" It reads.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)  
 Let me just watch some more...

CUT TO:

BACK TO THE SHOW

INT. SUNY PURCHASE GYMNASIUM - DAY

The TV reads "5 YEARS EARLIER, HOW THEY MET"

The gymnasium is packed with tons of spectators of all ages,  
 heights, and puberty stages on the bleachers. A giant banner  
 reads "MEN'S DODGEBALL TEAM TRYOUTS".

Paul, 19 stands on the court. He seems much scrawnier. On the  
 line next to him are numerous other tryouts, all taller and  
 more built than Paul, except for one. RAOUL SINGH, 19, stands  
 on the other side of Paul eyeing him menacingly. He is the  
 same stature and build as Paul, but tries to flex his muscles  
 as-

MUSCULAR JOCK, 22, walks up and down the line inspecting all  
 of the boys. He starts picking them, one by one, to walk to  
 onto the court.

MUSCULAR JOCK  
 You Team A, you team B.

He finally gets to Raoul and Paul in which he stops and  
 snickers.

MUSCULAR JOCK (CONT'D)  
 Are you guys in the right place?  
 You know this is a man's sport  
 right?

The rest of the jocks on the court LAUGH.

RAOUL  
 Sir, I promise you, I'm stronger  
 than I look.

MUSCULAR JOCK  
 Sir? I like that. Shows respect.

He looks at Paul

MUSCULAR JOCK (CONT'D)  
What about you?

Paul is shaking in fear. He takes a deep breath.

PAUL  
I...my...I can...Hmm I can throw  
really well.

Paul looks down at his feet disappointed.

MUSCULAR JOCK  
He can throw well! Do you guys hear  
that?

The jocks on the court laugh again. From the bleachers,  
Sandy, 18, stands up furiously and stomps their foot.  
Everyone turns and pays attention to them.

SANDY  
Stop laughing at him! He can kick  
all of your asses, easily! Put him  
on the court and watch it happen!

Paul's eyes widen, and his jaw drops. WHISPERS emerge.  
Everyone continuously looks back and forth between Sandy and  
Paul.

MUSCULAR JOCK  
Is that your girlfriend?

PAUL  
No. I've never seen her before

Sandy walks down from the bleachers.

SANDY  
They. They are just a big fan and  
don't want to see mean jerks like  
you pick on him. Now let him play.

The muscular jock shakes his head in approval.

MUSCULAR JOCK  
You had to get your girlfriend to  
stick up for you huh?

He looks at Raoul

MUSCULAR JOCK (CONT'D)  
You, Team A

RAOUL  
Thank you sir!

Raoul walks onto the court. The muscular jock turns to face Paul

MUSCULAR JOCK  
You, team b...for bitch boy.

Paul nods his head and walks onto the court. Sandy CLAPS their hands and walks back up to sit down on the bleachers.

SANDY  
You got this!

Paul confused but grateful-

PAUL  
Thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNY PURCHASE GYMNASIUM - DAY

The tryouts all take their spots on the wall closest to their side of the court, placing one hand on the wall each. The Muscular Jock walks down the middle putting plush, multicolored balls on the line. He glances around at the tryouts who are raring to go.

Raoul is staring straight at Paul. He cracks his neck, and spits to the side. Paul shakes nervously, and is nearly hyperventilating.

RAOUL  
(to Paul)  
There's only room for one small fry on the team! And it's going to be me!

MUSCULAR JOCK  
He's right! We only allow one small fry on the team each year, you know to be inclusive or whatever.

He points at Raoul and Paul.

MUSCULAR JOCK (CONT'D)  
That means only one of you will be so fortunate.

RAOUL  
And it will be me!

Paul gulps, loudly. The muscular jock finishes putting the balls on the line and steps to the side of the court.

MUSCULAR JOCK  
Now we know the rules, don't we? If  
you get hit with a ball

He motions to the audience

AUDIENCE  
You're out!

MUSCULAR JOCK  
If you catch a ball-

AUDIENCE  
They are out!

MUSCULAR JOCK  
If you get hurt

AUDIENCE  
Don't whine like a bitch!

MUSCULAR JOCK  
And finally, the last team standing

AUDIENCE  
Takes it all!

The muscular jock blows a whistle and all the tryouts, except for Paul bum rush to the middle. Several of them grab balls, while the others back up to not get hit.

Balls are seen flying around, but Paul has still not moved from the wall. Raoul, on the other side of the court, picks up one of the balls. He dodges a ball coming at him hot, and army rolls to the side. Before he could get hit again, he ducks behind another player who gets hit instead. After the successful defend, Raoul throws the ball knocking out one of the jocks on Paul's side

The muscular jock sees all of this and nods his head in approval. He then notices Paul still holding the wall.

MUSCULAR JOCK  
You know to win the game, you  
actually have to play.

The audience LAUGHS. Sandy grows concerned. They clench their fists.

SANDY

You got this! Don't be afraid!

MUSCULAR JOCK

You heard your girlfriend, don't be afraid!

Paul's face turns red. He takes a deep breath and leaves the wall.

Paul's POV: A HEARTBEAT is heard. It is scary fast. Although, everything around Paul is in slow motion. On his right, a jock gets suckered in the face and falls to the ground. On his left, one of the jocks gets hit in the crotch and falls to his knees in tears. It is warfare. Another jock is seen coming in hot towards Paul. He throws the ball at Paul, but at the last second, EMOTIONAL JOCK, 18, steps in front of Paul and takes the hit.

EMOTIONAL JOCK

Brother, you have to win this. I've done all I can.

He passes out in Paul's arms. Paul is terrified.

MUSCULAR JOCK

Oooo, that's another one down! The teams are starting to look very unfair!

The dust settles for a second. On Raoul's side there are 10 people still left, 4 of them holding balls. On Paul's side there are only 4 people left, one of them holding a ball. Raoul tosses the ball in the air and eyes Paul.

RAOUL

There's not many people left on your side. Maybe your girlfriend should join!

The jocks and the audience SNICKER.

MUSCULAR JOCK

Extra points for the smack talk!  
Let's get this game over with!

Raoul grips his ball tighter and then goes to chuck it at Paul, but fakes it a throws it at another tryout who falls to the ground.

RAOUL

Three.



Raoul's teammates throw the ball at one tryout next to Paul, and smack him dead in the face.

RAOUL (CONT'D)

Two.

Paul runs to grab a ball, but stops himself as he realizes he is in the direct line of fire of one of the opposing jocks. The jock throws the ball, but before it hits Paul, the jock gets hit by a ball from Paul's teammate.

MUSCULAR JOCK

Deadman's ball! You're still in dipshit.

Paul's teammate looks at Paul.

TEAMMATE

Get your head in the game! Do you want to win or not?

As Paul's teammate tries to encourage him, He is hit in the face with one of the balls, knocking his tooth out.

TEAMMATE (CONT'D)

Dammit!

He walks off the court. The ball rolls back towards to Raoul who picks it up with an evil grin.

RAOUL

One.

Paul backs up from the middle, and looks around. He is alone. Sandy stands up even more worried now.

SANDY

You have to pick up a ball and take one of them out! You got this!

RAOUL

Your girlfriend's right. You can't run away forever.

Paul grabs a ball, and readies himself to throw it. He throws but the opposing team just dodges it, easily. He Does this until he has no more balls, and they are all in the hands of the opposing team. Raoul smiles. He walks as far as he can to the opposite side of the court, and readies his arm.

RAOUL (CONT'D)

It's been good kicking your team's ass, but it's time to end this.

Raoul throws the ball and before it could score Paul in the face, a hand catches it and stops it. Sandy is revealed to be the who to have caught the ball. The audience gasps. Raoul, after a moment of realization to what just happened, stomps his feet in frustration.

RAOUL (CONT'D)  
Dude! She can't do that! Tell her she can't do that!

SANDY  
They! They can't do this but they just did, punk ass b-

A WHISTLE is blown.

MUSCULAR JOCK  
Wait, wait, wait. Scrawny kid number 1 is right. You cannot just jump onto the court

RAOUL  
Am I scrawny kid number 1? YES!

SANDY  
I wanna tryout as well.

MUSCULAR JOCK  
It's a little too late for that. The game's almost over.

SANDY  
If you don't let me join I'll tell the whole school-

Sandy walks closer to The jock and WHISPERS into his ear. Muscular Jock's eyes widen.

MUSCULAR JOCK  
Ok! They can play!

Sandy grins in approval, and then turns to look at Paul.

SANDY  
Get up. I'm not going to let you go out like that.

Paul gets up and dusts himself off.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Do you want to be on this team?

PAUL  
Yes.

SANDY

Then act like it. Get your head up,  
and let's clown these assholes.

Sandy gives Paul the ball they caught, as another ball is sent towards Sandy. They quickly turn around and catch that ball as well-

Two more are sent towards Sandy, but they catch those as well, somehow miraculously. The enemy team is stunned, as well as the audience. The jocks all take their place off the court.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Seven.

They look at Paul.

SANDY (CONT'D)

You with me?

The game starts again now this time with Paul actually playing.

#### MONTAGE OF SANDY AND PAUL'S DODGEBALL GAME

Sandy and Paul each pick up a ball and run towards the Enemy side.

Sandy throws the ball and it ricochets from one player to the next, taking them both out.

Paul dodges a ball and barrel rolls to the side. He throws a ball, in which his opponent almost catches, but drops it to the floor after tripping on his shoelace.

The enemy team throws balls back, but miss Sandy and Paul as they dance around the court. Sandy is smiling as they stare into Paul's eyes, and he blushes.

Paul picks up another ball, and chucks it at an opponent, knocking him in the gut. He bends over and barfs.

Sandy throws a ball up into the air and roundhouse kicks it into another opponent hitting him so hard he spins around and faints.

Paul fakes the ball at Raoul and then knocks out another enemy player.

Paul looks into Sandy's eyes again, smiling dazed in love until a dodgeball squares them right in the face.

END MONTAGE

Record Scratch. Sandy falls down.

SANDY

Fuck...

PAUL

Are you okay?

Raoul runs over excitedly.

RAOUL

You're out! She's out!

MUSCULAR JOCK

Yes we know. Thank you.

Sandy gets up and grabs Paul's hands.

SANDY

I'm okay, but now it's just you and him.

The camera pans to show Raoul being the only one on his side. He starts to sweat, nervously.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Take him out and show everyone what you're made of!

They kiss Paul on the cheek, and starts to walk off, but not before flipping off Raoul.

Paul takes a deep breath, and focuses. His and Raoul's eyes meet. They both run to pick up balls.

Simultaneously, they pick up balls and throw them towards each other, while both of them are SCREAMING. In slow motion The balls travel towards the players. They hit each of them at what seems like the same time. Both players drop to the floor.

The WHISTLE blows. Muscular Jock walks onto the court and examines it and the players like a crime scene. After a moment of thought, he faces the audience.

MUSCULAR JOCK

After examining the scene, and players, I've come to the conclusion that the winner of this year's tryout game is....This...guy. What's your name?

He is pointing at Paul.

PAUL

Paul.

MUSCULAR JOCK

Paul wins! The ball hit him after  
he hit his opponent! The bruise on  
his face is fresher!

The Audience goes wild, and the paramedics run into the  
gymnasium towards the injured. The Audience stands and CLAPS  
in excitement, as Sandy runs to join Paul on the court again.

They grab Paul's hands and look into his eyes.

SANDY

You did it! I knew you could!

PAUL

Really? I didn't even know that I  
could until you came and helped me.

They smile at each other, and then share a kiss. Raoul lets  
out a horrific scream and everyone looks at him

RAOUL

No! How is that even possible? He  
didn't win, I won! I deserved to  
win, not him! He needed help from  
his girlfriend! What kind of guy  
needs help from his girlfriend?  
This is MEN'S DODGEBALL TRYOUTS,  
how is she even allowed to have  
played in the first place? This is  
ridiculous! Wait until-

PAUL

Hey dipshit!

Raoul stops rambling, as a ball is thrown towards his face  
and knocks him right to the floor. He looks around dazed for  
a second, and then passes out.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Put a sock in it.

The audience cheers again, and Paul and Sandy share another  
kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Sandy and Paul are now outside of the Gymnasium, standing against the lockers. They are still holding hands.

PAUL

I still can't believe it. We were so amazing out there

SANDY

You were so amazing! I told you, you could do it!

Paul laughs, and then blushes.

PAUL

It was all thanks to you.

The Screen reads "END OF EPISODE 1". Credits play

CUT TO:

REAL LIFE

INT. APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING

Slight rays of light try to creep through a window, illuminating Rafael sitting at the edge of his seat, flabbergasted.

He comes to his senses and sits up straight, intrigued by what he just watched. He picks up the case.

RAFAEL

What another strange...coincidence. Me and Jazz also met at a dodgeball game...and won together. I was also...such a dork back then.

Beat.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

When was this made?

The date reads "NOW".

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

Now? What the fuck does that mean?

A phone RINGS. Rafael searches through the mess and pulls out his phone. It is a call from an unknown number. He picks it up and puts it to his ear.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

Hello-

INT. LIBRARY - AT THE SAME TIME

Desk Clerk is seen leaning over the counter, tapping excitedly

DESK CLERK

Ahhh you answered! So how are you liking the show?

Rafael brings the phone away from his ear, and looks around suspiciously. He gets up to go to the window and peeks out.

RAFAEL

How'd you know-

DESK CLERK

Just a gut feeling. So what episode are you up to?

Rafael sits down.

RAFAEL

I just finished episode 1-

DESK CLERK

Great! You're going to continue right?

Rafael scratches his head.

RAFAEL

Have I met you before? Do you know who I am? (beat.) Did you make this show?

DESK CLERK

No, why do you ask?

RAFAEL

It's just pretty crazy how real it feels. Specifically to my life.

There is silence on the other end for a brief moment.

DESK CLERK

Just watch episode 2. You won't regret it!

The phone clicks. Rafael stares blankly at the phone.

The credits stop and bring up a prompt that reads "BEGIN EPISODE 2?".

Rafael takes a deep breath. He reaches for the remote and presses play.

The TV flashes color and reads: "EPISODE 2, FLOWERS".

CUT TO:

INT. SUNY PURCHASE DORM - DAY

A very clean and organized dorm room. Pictures of dodgeball related events and celebrities line the wall

Paul is laying down in his bed, obviously annoyed. Sandy is pacing back and forth, shaking their head.

SANDY

So let me get this straight. You're breaking up with me because?

PAUL

I'm not breaking up with you, just want to take a break Sandy.

SANDY

Ok but there has to be a reason. Like...something I do or did that made you realize this.

PAUL

Well...you do lie a lot.

Sandy stops pacing and turns to Paul, flabbergasted.

SANDY

ME? Lie?? When have I ever lied?

BEGIN MONTAGE OF SANDY'S LIES

Sandy and Paul and PAINTED JOCK, 18, sit in the dean's office at their school. DEAN, 50, takes a bucket of red paint and puts it on the desk. He eyes Sandy, who shrugs, supposedly not knowing what happened, until their hands are revealed to be dyed in red paint.

Sandy and Paul sit at a table, around family members. There's a "HAPPY THANKSGIVING" Place mat on the table. PAUL'S GRANDMA, 80, get up to talk to Sandy



GRANDMA

Hi dear! Is there any nut oils or peanut related foods in the stuffing you brought? I'm deathly allergic.

SANDY

Oh, no don't worry! I thoroughly checked and made sure it was all safe for you to eat!

GRANDMA

Bless you. (to Paul) They're a keeper!

CUT TO:

An hour later, Paul's grandma is seen being loaded up into an ambulance. Her face red and puffy. Paul's family is crying, and Sandy is red with embarrassment. Paul shakes his head in disappointment.

Sandy and Paul are seen sitting in a white office. The letters, N,A,S,A paint the back wall. Sandy is holding a small cardboard box marked with sharpie that reads "ALIEN". HEAD NASA AGENT, 45, walks into the room.

HEAD NASA AGENT

So what do we have here? An alien?

SANDY

Yup. Found it in my backyard. Was afraid it might hurt someone so I shut it in this box. Haven't opened it since.

The Nasa agent looks over to the box.

HEAD NASA AGENT

Well it's ok, we can take a peek at it again now.

Sandy opens the box, but to surprise there's nothing in there.

SANDY

Oh uh...It must've gotten loose?

The NASA agent, hits a big red button on his desk causing the whole office to glow red. Flashing red lights pop on, and A BLARING ALARM SOUNDS. The NASA agent pulls out a microphone from his desk. The windows of the office get barricaded by thick metal moving walls as they come down.

HEAD NASA AGENT

This is a code red! I repeat this  
is a code red! All personnel please  
stay in your respective areas until  
the problem is solved.

He turns to face Paul and Sandy.

HEAD NASA AGENT (CONT'D)

You two stay here. I'll come back  
for you two when we find the alien.

He leaves. Sandy looks at Paul and shrugs. They get up  
stretch.

SANDY

So...you wanna take a look around?

PAUL

There was never anything in that  
box, was there?

SANDY

Nope. But now we can say we've seen  
NASA headquarters!

Paul shakes his head in disapproval.

END MONTAGE

INT. SUNY PURCHASE DORM - DAY

Paul is now sitting up, and Sandy is red-faced.

PAUL

And that's just some to name

SANDY

In my defense I was just trying to  
impress your grandma.

Paul walks over to the door and opens it.

PAUL

I just need some space Sandy. If  
you wouldn't mind-

Paul lets out a tiny SCREAM.

He runs over to his windowsill, in which two sunflowers droop lightly.

A petal dramatically falls off the flower to Paul's feet.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
My babies! Why is everything just falling apart right now?

SANDY  
Can you save them?

PAUL  
Maybe. It's whatever though, it's not like anything else is going my way.

Sandy has a lightbulb moment.

SANDY  
But sunflowers are your favorite right? If you got more you'd be happy...right?

PAUL  
I mean...yea i guess. But I don't see-

SANDY  
And maybe when you get more you'll appreciate the person who got you them...right?

PAUL  
I suppose...but-

Sandy heads to the door, rapidly, like on a mission

SANDY  
And you're right! You do deserve some space! Matter of fact, you can have some space starting right now!

Sandy opens the door, and quickly exits.

PAUL  
Uh...thanks?

CUT TO:

EXT. FLOWER CART - AFTERNOON

Sandy strolls down a long path of street vendors selling numerous items, from jewelry to clothing.

They stop at a cart selling a variety of flowers.

A bouquet of sunflowers gleam brilliantly in the sunlight.

Sandy picks the bouquet up and heads over to the merchant

SANDY  
Just these please.

MERCHANT, Early 30s, looks over and smiles gently

MERCHANT  
Ohhhh, good pick! These for someone special?

SANDY  
For my partner, yea. We are going through some tough times right now. Want to show him I'm sorry

MERCHANT  
Well you can't go wrong with flowers. They can fix anything

Sandy pays for the flowers and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNY PURCHASE DORM - AFTERNOON

Paul is sitting at his desk, doing homework, when a KNOCK on his dorm room door is heard.

He gets up and answers the door, to Sandy holding the bouquet of flowers.

SANDY  
Surprise!! I got you some more!

Sandy hands the bouquet to Paul, who takes them happily.

PAUL  
Sandy...you didn't-

Sandy stands off, concerned.

SANDY  
I just thought-

PAUL

I love them! I Love them so much!  
(Beat.) You know what, forget about  
all this "space" talk! These have  
made me realize that I want to be  
with you. You're my favorite  
person.

At that moment, Paul and Sandy seem to turn towards the camera and break the fourth wall. Their eyes seem to meet Rafael's behind the screen

EERIE MUSIC PLAYS SOFTLY

SANDY AND PAUL

(both staring and smiling  
creepily)

Those sunflowers over there are  
dying. Go get her some more. Don't  
be afraid, what's the worst that  
could happen?

The show freezes on this image of Paul and Sandy staring creepily.

CUT OUT OF SHOW:

INT. APARTMENT - AT THE SAME TIME

Rafael is at the edge of his seat, noticeably worried. He looks to a table in the corner of the room.

On the table sits two sunflowers, both drooping. One of their petals falls to the ground, dramatically.

He ejects the disc from the player and quickly puts his shoes on running out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - MORNING

Rafael barges through the library door and beelines straight to the front desk.

The Desk Clerk is seen helping another customer, and then waving goodbye to them as Rafael approaches the counter

Rafael slams the case on the counter.

RAFAEL

What is this? What kind of sick  
shit-

DESK CLERK

Shhhh shhh, calm down. Don't get so  
overworked. I'm guessing you  
watched episode 2?

Rafael pulls the desk clerk, by the collar, closer to him.

RAFAEL

You're going to tell me why  
this...show knows so much about me  
and my life, and what's in my  
house!

DESK CLERK

(witty)

Orrr you can just try doing what  
the show says. Maybe it'll end up  
like how it did for Paul and Sandy?  
(beat.) Oh and by the way, you're  
causing a scene.

Rafael looks around. People have stopped minding their  
business and are now looking towards Rafael and the Desk  
clerk

WHISPERS EMERGE. Rafael lets go of the desk clerk.

RAFAEL

(now a little quieter)

Where did you get this DVD from?

DESK CLERK

(obviously ignoring  
Rafael)

Episode 2 is called flowers right?  
Did you try getting her flowers  
yet?

RAFAEL

Uh-no, I came straight here after  
that episode-

DESK CLERK

So what are you waiting for? Go  
bring her flowers.

A SUSPICIOUS JINGLE SOUNDS.

RAFAEL

I'm not even sure flowers will work.

DESK CLERK

Well it did for them. Paul looked happy did he not?

The desk clerk scooches to the side, and waves over another customer.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

You're so set on the idea that this show is based on you, why not go see for yourself?

The desk clerk begins to help the other customer.

Rafael, unsatisfied yet confused, steps away from the counter.

He takes his phone out of his pocket and dials a number. Then he puts the phone to his ear after a couple of seconds.

RAFAEL

Yea, sorry for calling. Can you meet me somewhere in an hour?

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

A beautiful little gardened park. Flowers bloom and children kick a ball around in the distance.

The ball gets launched, and a flock of pigeons fly off in response. One of them lands on a billboard with an ad for a product called "EROS". The motto "IT LASTS MORE THAN 2 MINUTES", is printed in small letters beneath the name.

Amidst the calm chaos, Rafael is pacing awkwardly back and forth on a path, within the park. He is holding a bouquet of sunflowers.

RAFAEL

(to himself)

I hope sunflowers are still her favorite...

He looks around and notices an OLDER GENTLEMAN, 70s, dressed in a nice suit with fedora, steps into the park. The man sits down on a bench a little further down the path, his fedora covering his face.

Moments later, Jasmine walks into the park, looking uneasy. Rafael spots her and quickly hides the sunflowers as she spots him and walks over. Rafael grows a slight, yet hopeful smile on his face.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

Hey, Jazz. I'm glad you could come,  
how have you been-

JASMINE

Raf, listen I can't stay for long.  
I have to get back to the office.

Rafael's smile fades.

RAFAEL

Right. I'll just get to it then.

He reaches for the bouquet, bending over behind the bench-

JASMINE (O.S.)

To the left. Goodnight.

Rafael comes back up, with the bouquet of flowers. He hands them to Jasmine.

RAFAEL

I'm sorry, did you say something?

Jasmine takes the sunflowers. Her eyes softer now, and her demeanor less uneasy. She smiles in awe.

JASMINE

My favorites! You got these for me?

RAFAEL

(shocked)

Uh- yes I did! Do you like them?

JASMINE

Of course I do! This is really  
sweet of you, Raf.

Beat. They both sit there just staring at each other. After a moment

RAFAEL

I'm really sorry about everything.

JASMINE

Thank you Raf.

Another awkward beat.



RAFAEL

Do you think we can end this break now? Or at least talk about it?

Jasmine smiles softly and puts her hand on Rafael's leg.

JASMINE

Oh...uh no. I'm sorry.

Record scratch. Rafael is taken aback.

RAFAEL

No? I'm sorry, how long did you plan this break to be?

Jasmine sighs and then stands up with the bouquet of flowers.

JASMINE

I don't know Raf. I'm not ready to be near you again. Still need some space...

A SUSPICIOUS JINGLE IS HEARD.

RAFAEL

But I miss you.

JASMINE

I know, but you're better off away from me.

She goes to turn away and walk away but stops.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Although...maybe we can go for a walk or something later this week though. Get some fresh air.

She smiles lightly and then walks away, leaving the park.

Rafael waits until she is out of sight, and then jumps up excitedly. He looks towards the old man

RAFAEL

Sir, I don't know you, but she just agreed to go for a walk! It actually worked...Sort of!

He grows a face of realization.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

(to himself)

I have to go home and watch the rest. Maybe this can help me.

Rafael gleefully exits the park.

The camera pans over to the older gentleman on the bench. He seems to be sleeping. A gust of wind blows by knocking off the gentleman's hat showing his face. His eyes are open and drained of life.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE - AFTERNOON

Jasmine walks into a cafe, and takes a seat at a table.

She looks around for something and then A PHONE BEEPS.

She pulls her phone out of her pocket.

JASMINE'S POV: It's a text from a unknown number that reads "I CAN'T ALWAYS BE THERE FOR YOU".

END POV.

Jasmine smiles and puts the phone down.

INT. APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Rafael barges through the front door, and drops all his belongings on the floor.

He quickly runs to the DVD player and inserts the show again.

The TV turns on, and a menu with the Title "HOW TO GET YOUR PARTNER BACK" pops up on the screen.

Rafael reaches for the remote, and clicks "EPISODE 3, UNKNOWN".

RAFAEL

The episode doesn't have a name...?

The TV then pops up with the prompt, "DID FLOWERS WORK?".

Three options are presented on the screen: "YES, NO, AND SORT OF".

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

Well she didn't say the break was over, but she did agree to a walk...

He clicks the "SORT OF" option.

A loading screen appears on the TV that reads "CALCULATING". After a couple of moments The TV flashes colors and then an animated thumbs up appears.

The screen then reads "CALCULATIONS DONE! THE REST OF THIS SERIES WILL NOW GO BEYOND YOUR CURRENT COMFORTABILITY AND DARE YOU TO DO MANY THINGS...IN THE NAME OF LOVE. ARE YOU READY?"

Rafael takes a deep breath.

QUICK FLASHBACK SCENE of Jasmine smiling at her new sunflowers, in the park, Rafael smiling back. END FLASHBACK.

Rafael points the remote at the TV.

The TV flashes colors and then "EPISODE 3, I CAST A SPELL..." pops up on the screen.

The camera zooms in.

FADE OUT.

EXT. PARK - DAY

A beautiful sunny day. Paul and Sandy are walking down a long path within a park. After a moment of walking they sit down on a bench, not too close to each other though

SANDY

Thank you for agreeing to this walk with me. It's been nice

PAUL

Yea, of course. It's not like I hate you.

SANDY

Yea I know. It's just..

PAUL

Just what?

SANDY

How long did you expect this break to be?

Paul sighs.

PAUL

I don't know Sandy. I just need some time away from you. Some space.

A SUSPICIOUS JINGLE IS HEARD

PAUL (CONT'D)  
But I'm glad we did this walk  
today.

They sit in silence for a second.

SANDY  
Have you had Johnny's recently?

PAUL  
Of course not, we only go there  
together.

SANDY  
Do you think you'd wanna  
go...together? Later this  
week...maybe Saturday?

PAUL  
Sandy we are on a break. I don't  
think-

SANDY  
It's our favorite place though. And  
like you said we only go there  
together.

Paul ponders for a bit. He sighs

SANDY (CONT'D)  
C'monnn

PAUL  
Okay...okay! Yes we can go. But  
Sandy after this-

SANDY  
After this, we should give each  
other some space.

Paul slightly smiles awkwardly and then stands up. He, again  
in an awkward way, reaches his hand out to Sandy for a  
Handshake. Sandy takes a second and then reaches their hand  
out.

They shake.

PAUL  
Ok...well, I'll see you Saturday I  
guess.

Paul walks away and leaves the park

SANDY  
I guess that's a win...right?

Sandy lays back into the bench. For some reason the world seems happier and brighter now-

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

A HAPPY TUNE STARTS TO PLAY as Sandy is seen skipping down a city sidewalk. Everyone in their general vicinity stops to turn to them and smile, almost creepily.

As Sandy passes people, they start to skip along with Sandy, clapping their hands excitedly.

A dance number breaks out.

People from all around the street, stop what they are doing and join Sandy's dance number.

HYPER SCIENTIST , 30s, jumps into the number with his sleek silver briefcase. He is swinging it sporadically, nearing hitting people in the same dance.

This goes until Sandy reaches the end of the city street. Everyone disperses. The Scientist concludes his dancing with a spin, and drops the briefcase in front of sandy.

He then gleefully skips away. The HAPPY TUNE STOPS.

Sandy snaps out of this spectacle, and gasps at the sight of the briefcase

They quickly look around for the scientist and spot him.

SANDY  
Sir! You left your briefcase!

The scientist doesn't react and keeps skipping off.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Uh...ok?

Sandy reaches down and picks up the briefcase. It's light.

TENSE MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY.

Sandy examines the case, there is no combination lock.

They quickly open it to find a large clear tube with strange pink liquid inside.

There is a label that reads "LOVESICK. IN SICKNESS AND HEALTH". "TO BE USED WITH LEMONADE" is printed even smaller below the first line.

There is also a little information card inside, but it is in crayon and uses stick figures for examples

A stick figure is depicted drinking the tube and then hearts appear around the figure.

Another stick figure is drawn walking to the first one, and then holding their hands. Creepy smiles are drawn on their faces to finish the sequence.

SANDY (CONT'D)

A...Love serum?

THE TENSE MUSIC STOPS.

HYPER SCIENTIST (O.S.)

Potion! Love potion!

Sandy looks over and sees the scientist poorly hiding behind a trash can.

SANDY

Oh. Thanks! Do you want it back?

The scientist gets up and runs off around the corner of the street.

SANDY (CONT'D)

I guess not. But a Love potion?  
What am I supposed to do with this-  
OH! OH! I know what I could do with  
this!

CUT TO:

EXT. JOHNNY'S DELI - AFTERNOON

4 DAYS LATER

Sandy and Paul sit at table outside Johnny's.

Paul looks tired, but trying his best to keep a happy face.

Sandy is anxiously playing with a bracelet around their wrist.

The "LOVESICK" tube peeks out of their pocket.

PAUL  
So how was the rest of your week?

SANDY  
Good! How about yours?

Paul sighs.

PAUL  
Honestly really stressful. Work has  
been really tiring, mom is worried  
about pops, Houston ran away-

SANDY  
Did you wanna order an drink?

Paul sits back in his chair.

PAUL  
To drink? Yea I mean I guess I  
could-

SANDY  
Cool! You should go order us both  
lemonades!

Paul goes to say something but then stops. He shakes his head  
in annoyance and gets up.

PAUL  
Yea ok Sandy.

Paul leaves and Sandy starts to get the tube ready.

A couple of minutes pass and Paul returns with two glasses of  
pink lemonade.

He sets them down and takes a seat.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
There. They only had pink lemon-

SANDY  
Thanks! (beat.) Did you remember  
straws though?

Paul sighs and rolls his eyes.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
I'll watch the lemonades!

Paul gets up and heads back towards the deli.

Sandy wastes no time and uncaps the potion. They, at first pour a little into Paul's lemonade, then a little more, and then a little bit more, until 3/4 of the tube is missing.

Sandy recaps the potion and stuffs it in their pocket. Then they shake the glass gently, stirring the lemonade.

Paul comes back and Sandy sits up in her seat.

PAUL

You ok?

SANDY

Yea, I was just wondering why your lemonade was better looking than mine, but whatever. Let's drink.

Paul, a little bothered, sits down. Sandy and him both pick up their drinks and take a sip.

Sandy watches Paul's every move. Paul eyeing Sandy back.

They put their drinks down and awkwardly smile at each other.

A single tear suddenly falls from Paul's eye.

Sandy grows concerned.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Paul are you-

Paul reaches over the table, gentle grabbing Sandy's face, and kisses them.

Sandy's eyes wide and confused.

Paul lets go after a second, and sit back in his chair.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Uh-

PAUL

I'm sorry. I just- I couldn't hold it back. I've got this really strange urge to kiss you like 30 seconds ago. And you're just so...beautiful.

Sandy blushes.

SANDY

Aww Paul...thank you. And it's ok!



PAUL  
Can we just...forget all of this?  
This stupid time apart that we  
wanted?

SANDY  
Well I-

PAUL  
I miss you Sandy. Like really miss  
you.

He reaches for their hand.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
And I love you.

Sandy grows happy. They grab Paul back in for another kiss.

After the kiss, they both look towards the camera. TENSE  
MUSIC PLAYS again.

PAUL AND SANDY  
It's as easy as this. Everything  
you need will come to you within  
the next couple of days. You just  
have to follow exactly what we did.

THE MUSIC STOPS. Sandy and Paul look at each other one last  
time before credits roll.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - AT THE SAME TIME

Moonlight shines through the apartment window.

Rafael is sitting up, staring intensely at the screen.

"DID IT WORK?" Pops up on the screen, followed by a "YES, NO,  
AND SORT OF".

Rafael leans back into the couch. He stares up at the  
ceiling.

RAFAEL  
A love potion, huh?

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

SOME DAYS LATER

The sun is shining, birds are CHIRPING. BUSY CITY NOISES ERUPT, scattered.

Rafael and Jasmine walk down the sidewalk, Rafael nervously playing with a bracelet on his wrist. Jasmine wears a pocketbook.

RAFAEL

Thanks for suggesting this walk again. After the park meeting and all.

JASMINE

Yea. It's always good to go out and get some fresh air.

They walk in silence for a little while.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

But where are we walking to again?

RAFAEL

Just you know...a place.

The two of them turn a corner and end up in front of "JANIE'S DELI". Jasmine stops.

JASMINE

Raf, no.

RAFAEL

You know we only go here together...right?

JASMINE

Yes, but this isn't a good idea. We-

RAFAEL

Just one drink. One.

Jasmine rolls her eyes.

JASMINE

I don't think-

RAFAEL

Please Jaz...

Jasmine thinks about this as she looks around the area surrounding Rafael and her.

After a moment-

JASMINE  
Fine! But after this-

RAFAEL  
After this we take this break  
seriously. Give each other some  
space.

Jasmine nods her head. A PHONE RINGS. She goes to look for her phone in her pocketbook, and then answers it.

JASMINE  
(on the phone)  
Hello? (beat.) Right now? Can't you  
find someone else in the area to-  
(beat.) I'm a little occupied-  
(beat.) Fine, ok, sure. I'll get it  
over with real fast.

Jasmine hangs up the phone.

RAFAEL  
What?

JASMINE  
Nothing, just work needing me for a  
second. I'm going to be right back  
I promise. Just order something for  
me.

Jasmine quickly turns around and takes off down the sidewalk.

Rafael, anxious, walks into the deli.

CUT TO:

EXT. TABLE - DAY

Rafael is sitting down at a table, tapping anxiously.

Two lemonades sit beautifully at either end of the table,  
Rafael's half empty.

He reaches for his phone and dials a number.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

INT. LIBRARY - AT THE SAME TIME

The Desk clerk is seen sleeping behind the counter, a magazine covering his face.

The PHONE RINGS, waking him up. He quickly answers it.

DESK CLERK  
(groggily)  
Hello?! Hello-

RAFAEL  
What do I do if the show told me  
that things will be given to me to  
use, and I haven't been given them  
yet?

The desk clerk stands up and stretches. He lets out of a yawn, and then peers around the library. It's empty

DESK CLERK  
How the hell am I supposed to know?  
I'm just the distributor.

RAFAEL  
Bullshit. You know way too much.

The desk clerk smiles, and tries to hold back a laugh.

DESK CLERK  
You're a funny guy. Always so  
suspicious of me.

Beat.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)  
Listen. The show said it would show  
you the best possible outcome, but  
that it's not guaranteed right?  
Maybe this is the path to a "not-so-  
perfect" outcome.

Rafael sits up in his chair, pondering. FRUSTRATED  
BUSINESSMAN, 40s, walks past Rafael and into the bar. He  
takes a seat at a table. He puts a sleek, silver briefcase  
down next to his feet.

Rafael doesn't notice any of this.

DESK CLERK (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
So just keep your eyes open, your  
mind ready. Look at the little  
things...and oh! Go talk to that  
man sitting behind you.

The Phone CLICKS.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - AT THE SAME TIME

Back at the library, the desk clerk falls back into his chair, LAUGHING. He puts the magazine back over his head and falls asleep.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. JANIE'S DELI - A MOMENT LATER

Rafael looks at the phone, confused. He then glances around him and sees the businessman inside the bar...and then the briefcase.

Without hesitation, Rafael gets up and heads over to the man.

CUT TO:

INT. JANIE'S BAR - DAY

The man is on the phone. Rafael walks up to him slowly and they meet eyes.

BUSINESSMAN

(To the phone) Mitch, one second.

(to Rafael) Can I help you?

Rafael shakes his head "yes" and starts to reach for the briefcase.

BUSINESSMAN (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

Rafael stops reaching.

RAFAEL

This is for me right?

BUSINESSMAN

No. What the fuck are you talking about?

Rafael takes a seat on the other side of the table, and pulls his chair closer.

RAFAEL

Now listen. She'll be back soon.  
Whatever game you're playing, you  
can stop.

BUSINESSMAN

Listen buddy, whatever the fuck you  
are going on about, you can go  
shove it up somewhere unpleasant.  
I'm taking a call, don't you have  
any manners?

Rafael sits back confused.

RAFAEL

So you aren't here to give me  
whatever is in that case?

BUSINESSMAN

No! I-

Rafael quickly reaches for the case, grabbing it. The  
businessman reacts and grabs the briefcase, stopping Rafael  
from getting away.

A tug of war. They are both now standing up out of their  
seats.

BUSINESSMAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you doing?!

RAFAEL

You won't understand! Just give me  
the case, and we can get on with  
our lives!

After a moment of this, the case flies open. A small tube of  
pink liquid falls to the floor and rolls to the middle of the  
two men

Rafael and the businessman lock eyes. Tension builds, a beer  
bottle rolls past the two of them, like a tumbleweed.

Rafael quickly dives to the tube, the businessman leaps.

A quick tussle, and then Rafael stands up with the tube, but  
there is barely anything in it.

A puddle of liquid lays on the floor.

BUSINESSMAN

Do you know what you just did?! You  
just cost me a really important  
business deal!

RAFAEL

Do you know what you just did?!  
This might have cost me the love of  
my life.

The businessman's face grows intrigued. He brushes the dust off his suit.

BUSINESSMAN

You did this for love?

RAFAEL

Of course I did! This is some sort  
of love potion right?

BUSINESSMAN

Serum- but yes. How did you know  
that?

RAFAEL

You wouldn't believe me if I told  
you.

The businessman grabs a napkin from the table and wipes the serum off the ground.

BUSINESSMAN

If you're doing this for the love  
of your life...go ahead. Use the  
last of that for whatever you need.  
We couldn't find anyone willing to  
test "EROS" anyway. No one thinks  
artificial love is great nowadays.

RAFAEL

Really? Thank you so much! (beat.)  
Sorry about the business deal  
though.

BUSINESSMAN

It's alright. Just make sure you  
watch the next episode to make it  
up to me.

A SUSPICIOUS JINGLE IS HEARD. Rafael grows tense. The businessman picks up the briefcase, and lightly smiles at Rafael. He walks past Rafael and out of the deli.

CUT TO:

EXT. JANIE'S DELI - AFTERNOON

Rafael is sitting outside again at the tables. Two pink lemonades sit across from each other on the table. He checks his watch, and then sighs, taking out an empty tube from his pocket.

He examines it. "EROS, IT LASTS MORE THAN 2 MINUTES." is printed on the side of the tube in small lettering. "ONLY USE TO ACQUIRE THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE" is printed even smaller.

He looks at the pink lemonade across the table. Taking a stirrer, he stirs the lemonade, and then smells it.

Jasmine appears, and walks into the area of tables. She looks tired, and her appearance is disheveled. She notices Rafael who-

Notices her and sits up right in his chair, tossing the stirrer behind him.

Jasmine takes a seat with a weak smile.

JASMINE

Sorry it took kind of long. It's quite something, what my boss wanted me to do for him.

RAFAEL

It's ok! I got us some lemonades, you know, our favorites.

Jasmine reaches for the glass, but then hesitates.

JASMINE

Thanks, but actually I'm not really thirsty right now.

RECORD SCRATCH. Rafael anxiously taps his fingers on the table

RAFAEL

Oh ok...yea no problem. (beat.)  
It's really good though you should give it a taste.

Jasmine studies the glass. TENSE MUSIC PLAYS SOFTLY

JASMINE

I mean it probably just taste like any other kind of pink lemonade right?



RAFAEL

I mean I guess. But when was the last time you had pink lemonade?

JASMINE

Last week.

RAFAEL

Are you sure? Maybe it was regular lemonade-

JASMINE

I'm pretty sure it was pink-

RAFAEL

You know what they say about pink lemonade, one a day keeps the... hemorrhoids away.

He drops his face into his hands, embarrassed.

JASMINE

Are you saying I have hemorrhoids?

RAFAEL

No no, it's just a saying that doctors say...nowadays. You should really just try it.

Jasmine rolls her eyes and then proceeds to take a sip.

She makes a slightly disgusted face.

JASMINE

It tastes kind of...funny. Here try some, tell me if I'm just crazy.

She pushes the drink closer to Rafael.

RAFAEL

Uh, no it's ok I have my own-

He pushes the lemonade back

JASMINE

Yea, but yours might be fine. There might be something in mine.

She pushes it back towards Rafael

RAFAEL

I think you just need to take another sip. The first sip is never good.

He pushes the glass back.

JASMINE  
I'm just asking you to try it, why  
are you being so-

RAFAEL  
Yea, but I have my own so I'm just  
thinking like for the benefit of  
you-

JASMINE  
For the benefit of me? You trying  
it and telling me something is  
wrong *is* for the benefit of me-

She pushes it back-

RAFAEL  
Just one more sip

He pushes it back

JASMINE  
Raf-

She pushes it back

RAFAEL  
I'm just saying-

He pushes it back

JASMINE  
FUCK IT, FINE!

Jasmine picks up the glass of lemonade and finishes it.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
Happy?

Rafael's anxiousness grows steadily. His eyes dart back and forth between Jasmine and the now empty glass in front of her.

Jasmine notices how Rafael is looking-

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
What? Why are you looking at me  
like that?

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - AT THE SAME TIME

BICYCLIST, 30s, rides down the street. He is wearing a biker's jacket with the words "BIG BERTHA'S" stitched into the arm. He narrowly rides past cars who HONK THEIR HORNS at him in response.

He picks up his speed and is now going extremely fast. A single piece of paper flies out of his pocket.

In slow motion: The paper flies through the wind, and for a split second we see Jasmine's face on the paper, with a giant red "WANTED" at the top.

The bicyclist keeps peddling down the street. He spots Janie's bar and books it

A car comes from out of nowhere causing the bicyclist to swerve and-

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. JANIE'S BAR - AT THE SAME TIME

Jasmine is still looking confused, her now empty glasses glistens in the sunlight.

RAFAEL

Are you feeling okay?

JASMINE

Am I feeling ok? Why wouldn't I be feeling ok?

Rafael glances at the glass, and Jasmine follows his gaze. She begins to open her mouth but then she grows a blank expression on her face.

A slight, almost flirtatious smile appears on Jasmine's face as-

The bicyclist crashes into the tables outside of Janie's bar, right next to Rafael's and Jasmine's table. People around the tables get up and run away in fear.

Jasmine turns her head towards the now crashed bicyclist. She is completely lovestruck.

The bicyclist stands up, slowly, and reaches into his pocket but not before making eye contact with Jasmine.

BICYCLIST

I...I've found you-

Jasmine grabs the bicyclist's face and embraces him, passionately.

The bicyclist drops something, a gun, but no one sees.. He is taken aback from the kiss at first but then just goes with it.

Rafael watches the entire thing until-

RAFAEL

Uh- Jasmine?

Jasmine lets go of the bicyclist and turns her attention towards Rafael.

JASMINE

I'm sorry. I don't know what came over me. It's just when I saw this

She caresses the face of the bicyclist who is just standing there, in shock.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

When I saw this beautiful, beautiful person, I couldn't help myself. I had to kiss them. It was like love at first sight.

She goes in for another kiss, but then Rafael reaches across the table and grabs her arm.

RAFAEL

Jasmine! Stop that! You don't even know the man! Look at me! You know me! Kiss-

Jasmine demeanor turns cold.

JASMINE

Kiss you? Is that what you were about to say?

She laughs and gets up out of her seat, now standing next to the bicyclist.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Why would I kiss you? We are on a break, and...I just found what I think to be the love of my life.

She grabs the bicyclist's hands and kisses him again...for what seems like forever.

Rafael bangs the table in frustration.

RAFAEL

You were supposed to fall in love-

He stops himself.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

Jazz please. Can we just talk this out? Don't leave with that stranger-

JASMINE

This "stranger" kisses better than you ever did. And he isn't a stranger, he's my new boyfriend...

She frowns.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

What's your name?

The bicyclist snaps out of the daze he is in

BICYCLIST

Toby. My name is Toby.

JASMINE

This is my new boyfriend Toby. Now, Raf, this sad attempt to get me back has been...fun. But if you'll excuse us-

Jasmine begins to lead Toby away from the tables. The gun and bike still lying there on the ground.

Defeated Rafael looks as Jasmine and Toby walk down the street away from the bar.

Rafael bangs the table in frustration again, and SCREAMS.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - LATER

The library is full of countless civilians, minding their business, and going about their days

The desk clerk is walking throughout the DVD aisles, putting cassettes back on the shelves.

He accidently drops a cassette on the ground, and picks it up.

DESK CLERK POV: As he is standing back up straight, a pair of shoes, moving fast, appear in his line of sight.

The shoes lead to legs, and the legs lead to a cross-armed, very furious, Rafael standing there over the desk clerk.

In his hands he holds the DVD cassette for "HOW TO GET YOUR PARTNER BACK".

DESK CLERK

Oh, hey-

Rafael grabs the desk clerk and drags him down the aisle-

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - DUSK

A messy office.

Supplies such as pencils and pens, staplers, duct tape, and an obscene amount of loose papers are scattered across a desk.

The desk clerk sits in chair, his arms bound to the chair with duct tape.

Rafael paces anxiously around the room.

DESK CLERK

Did you really have to tie me to this chair?

Rafael stops pacing.

RAFAEL

I can't have you leaving, or running away. I need you here to help me fix this.

DESK CLERK

Fix this? Fix what?

Rafael sits on the messy desk.

RAFAEL

I've been watching the show like you told me to, and at first it actually seemed to work! Like Jasmine seemed to maybe miss me a little, and it looked like this break was maybe going to come to an end. I was so happy.

Rafael picks up a pencil and then snaps it.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)  
AND NOW I'M NOT. I watched the last episode and it wanted me to steal a love potion-

DESK CLERK  
Serum-

RAFAEL  
WHATEVER! It wanted me to steal it, and give it to her, and I did! Except when it kicked in she made eye contact with this random drunk who crashed right into our table at a bar! She fell in love with him! Him! This random asshat who just appeared out of nowhere. And now, apparently, they are dating! She even blatantly disrespected me and said I was a horrible kisser-

DESK CLERK  
Well are you?

RAFAEL  
Am I what?

DESK CLERK  
A horrible kisser?

Rafael grunts and takes the duct tape from the desk. He tapes the desk clerk's mouth shut.

He takes a seat back on the desk.

RAFAEL  
That's better. And if you're wondering what my plan is, it's to watch the next episode with you, and get you to see how crazy this show is. You have to see how it went from zero to one hundred really fast.

The desk clerk MUMBLES through the tape.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)  
I don't really care what you have to say. After this episode we are going to come up with a plan, a good one, to get Jasmine back so I can have a normal life again.

The desk clerk continues to MUMBLE. Rafael rolls his eyes and then rips the tape off of the desk clerk's face.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

WHAT?

DESK CLERK

OUCH! You ass- sorry I shouldn't curse. It's against my nature.

RAFAEL

What were you saying?

DESK CLERK

Doesn't she have a new boyfriend though? How are we going to get past that?

RAFAEL

"Boyfriend" is a big step. I'm not too worried about him. She doesn't even know him, and I don't think the serum is supposed to last very long.

DESK CLERK

It's not. How long has it been now?

RAFAEL

A couple of hours...wait how do you know that?

Beat. The desk clerk shrugs, Rafael rolls his eyes again

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

Something is bothering me. It was something he said. "I've found you". He said that to her, but I'm pretty sure they have never met before, so why was he looking for her?

The desk clerk shrugs again.

DESK CLERK

Who knows? Maybe he has some sort of secret vendetta against her

CUT TO:



INT. TOBY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A very clean, and tidy apartment. The floors shines so brilliantly, one may be able to lick the floor.

A FIRE ALARM goes off, and then stops after a couple of seconds.

Toby is seen in the kitchen, waving away smoke. He is wearing a apron, and oven mitts.

He opens the oven and pulls out an extremely burned and charred dish of...something now unrecognizable.

Jasmine sits at a island, on her phone, fixing herself in the camera. The smoke causes tears to form in her eyes, but she smiles through the pain and puts the phone down on the island once Toby looks at her. She looks in awe at him.

TOBY

Uh-I'm sorry. I think I burned it.  
Here I go, fucking it up with some  
girl...again.

JASMINE

It's ok, I wasn't that hungry...for  
food anyway.

Toby sets down the burned food, and takes off his oven mitts. He takes a seat next to Jasmine.

TOBY

You know...it's really strange how  
we met. So random, but I think our  
love is real. You know?

Jasmine takes Toby's hands and stares into his eyes.

JASMINE

I agree! When I saw you, I was just  
so overwhelmed with emotion. I  
couldn't contain it, and I had to  
kiss you. (beat.) Which I hope was  
okay by the way.

TOBY

It was! I mean I wasn't expecting  
it, but I liked that it happened.  
It really opened my eyes up to...so  
many things that I didn't see  
before.

JASMINE

Like what?

TOBY

Just that...love can find you  
anywhere. It can hit you like a  
truck or be sweet and simple. In  
our case, It hit us like a bike  
crash into a table.

Jasmine laughs.

JASMINE

Well I'm happy you crashed into  
that table. (beat.) What were you  
doing there anyway?

Toby lets go of Jasmine's hands and grows anxious.

TOBY

I was just heading to work. I was  
told it was a beautiful day, and  
that I should take my bike out.

Jasmine grabs Toby's hands again, looking lovestruck into his  
eyes

JASMINE

Well I'm glad you decided to ride.  
And despite your crash, I hope you  
liked who saved you.

TOBY

I did. I really did.

JASMINE

So what do you do for work?

TOBY

Oh I uh...well I help people find  
peace.

JASMINE

Like a therapist? That's cool.  
Maybe you can help me find my  
peace.

Jasmine leans in for another kiss, and they kiss  
passionately...for a while.

Jasmine pulls away, and looks towards Toby's bedroom.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

(super flirtatious)

Why don't we take this somewhere  
more...fun?

Toby's eyes grow wide and his face turns extremely red.

TOBY

Uh-ye-su-YES! YES! I wouldn't want anything more right now!

Jasmine stands up, and begins to lead Toby to the bedroom. She stops for a moment

JASMINE

You're experienced...right?

TOBY

(nervously)

Of course! I've had sex like a countless amount of times! Everyday even!

Jasmine smiles, and continues to lead Toby to the bedroom.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. OFFICE - AT THE SAME TIME

The desk clerk is untied from the chair now, and is sitting unamused watching Rafael pace back and forth around the room again.

He groans and throws a pencil at Rafael

DESK CLERK

Can you cut that out! It's incredibly annoying!

Rafael stops and sighs. He sits back down on the desk.

RAFAEL

It's just bothering me! Like who was that man?

DESK CLERK

Does it really matter? She's in love with him now and you want her back-

The desk clerk reaches for a case on the table. He flashes it to Rafael.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

The show will have the answers you need, so can we just get this over with and watch it already?

RAFAEL

You're right, we should watch. Do you have a DVD player and TV in here?

The desk clerk stands up and walks to the corner of the office. He pulls a cover off a battered and cracked box television. Next to it is a very old DVD player.

They are both covered in an unhealthy amount of dust.

DESK CLERK

We got these. Not the best, but they'll do.

RAFAEL

Can't you guys buy new stuff? This is a public library for crying out loud.

DESK CLERK

Who uses a DVD player anymore? Netflix is a thing now you know.

The desk clerk brings the items over to the desk and plugs them in.

The TV lights up faintly, and the menu for a DVD player pops up on the screen.

The desk clerk inserts the disc and sits back down in his seat

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

Now shut up, and sit down. Let's get this over with

Rafael complies and takes a seat on the floor next to the desk clerk.

The screen reads "DID IT WORK? YES, NO, SORT OF".

Rafael and The desk clerk both look at each other, and then look towards the TV again.

Rafael clicks, "NO".

The screen then turns black and "I SEE. CALCULATING." pops up. After a moment, the TV flashes and reads "EPISODE 4, THE COMPETITION".

CUT TO SHOW:

INT. SUNY PURCHASE THEATRE - DAY

The theatre is dark, besides one light illuminating the stage. Sandy is seen cleaning off the stage. They are alone. Props lay around the room, scattered.

The SOUND OF A DOOR OPENING IN THE DISTANCE, can be heard.

Sandy is about to say something, when she hears a familiar voice.

PAUL (O.S.)  
C'mon this way. There shouldn't be  
anyone in here.

Sandy quickly runs and hides behind a curtain.

Paul and MISSY ROYAL, 22, enter the stage. Paul grabs missy by the waist and brings her in closer to him.

They giggle, and then kiss passionately, for what seems like forever.

After a moment-

PAUL (CONT'D)  
I'm so happy I'm here with you  
right now.

MISSY  
So am I Paul. But what about Sandy?  
Do you think they will find out?

PAUL  
Don't worry about Sandy. We are on  
a break right now, and honestly I  
might break up with them.

MISSY  
Really?

PAUL  
Yea. I don't know, I think we have  
been done for sometime now...I just  
couldn't admit it. (Beat.) Besides  
when I first saw you, it's like I  
was overcome from your beauty. All  
I wanted to do was kiss you, and  
now look at me.

Missy laughs.

MISSY

Well, I could say the same about  
you! I'm happy you brought me here.  
I get some alone time with you.

Paul caresses Missy's face gently

PAUL

Just give me some time to break up  
with them...then we can be  
together.

Sandy turns her hands in fists, and is fighting back tears.

They are about to reveal themselves from behind the curtain  
when-

SCOTTY KILLIAN, 40s, The theatre's and school's security  
guard steps into the theatre. He waves around a flashlight  
and then points it at Paul and Missy.

Sandy freezes behind the curtain, and Paul and Missy jump.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Fuck

SCOTTY

Alright lovebirds get out- wait  
Paul is that you?

Paul smiles awkwardly at the question. He lets go of Missy's  
hands and put his hands up in the air.

PAUL

Alright you caught me Scotty. We  
will leave, there's no need to talk  
about this any further-

SCOTTY

Sure there is.

PAUL

Huh?

SCOTTY

Paul...I used to be your age once.  
I used to sneak really hot girls  
into theatres and make out with  
them.

PAUL

Scotty I really don't think I need  
a lesson-

SCOTTY

One time I did that though, and I got the girl pregnant. Wasn't smart about it.

PAUL

Why are you telling me this?

SCOTTY

Because Paul, if i didn't step into this theatre when I did, you could've gotten this girl pregnant. I know I was just doing my job, but I think right now you should look at me as...your savior.

Paul and Missy stand there flabbergasted.

SCOTTY (CONT'D)

And as your savior let me give you some advice. ALWAYS wear protection. Get the girl flowers here and there. And most importantly...never make any other girl jealous. Some of them will do some fucked up things... trust me.

Paul nods his head. Scotty points towards the door.

SCOTTY (CONT'D)

But enough wisdom for one day. You kids follow me and let's get out of here.

He laughs.

SCOTTY (CONT'D)

Wow, I really saved your ass.

Scotty, Paul, and Missy all exit the theatre.

Sandy comes from behind the curtain, fists tight. They CRACK their knuckles and sighs angrily.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNY PURCHASE DORM - NIGHT

Sandy's messy dorm room.

Sandy sits in their room at their desk, scribbling on some papers.

They sit up revealing the papers on the desk to be headshots of Missy. Devil horns and other mischievous things are drawn on her face.

Sandy sits back in their chair.

A PHONE RINGS. Sandy quickly looks for their phone and finds it. Paul's face pops up on the screen.

Sandy grows upset. They almost throw the phone across the room, but instead decide to pick it up.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

INT. PAUL'S DORM - AT THE SAME TIME

Paul is lying down in his bed, his room only lit by the slight glow of a starlight.

He sits up when he hears the phone CLICK.

PAUL

Sandy?

SANDY

What, Paul?

PAUL

How are you? I haven't talked to you in a couple of-

SANDY

We are on a break, remember?

Paul laughs uneasily.

PAUL

Yea I remember, but it's not like I want nothing to do with you.

SANDY

Are you sure about that?

Paul grows a face of confusion.

PAUL

Yes I'm sure, why wouldn't I be sure?

Silence.



PAUL (CONT'D)  
Ok listen, can we talk?

SANDY  
About what?

PAUL  
Us. Can we? Maybe Tomorrow?

Sandy gets up and walks towards their calendar.

On the calendar it reads "DRESS REHEARSAL, FULL CAST. MISSY'S MONOLOGUE".

At first Sandy is annoyed by this, but then almost like a lightbulb turns on, her face lights up.

SANDY  
Actually I think I'm busy tomorrow.  
We can definitely do the next day  
though. All problems of mine should  
be gone by then.

Beat.

PAUL  
Problems?

SANDY  
Nothing, don't worry about it.  
Would that work for you?

PAUL  
Yea I guess. See you then-

The phone CLICKS.

END PHONE CALL.

Paul is seen looking at the phone confused, and then dropping it on his side. He turns off the starlight and then goes to sleep.

Meanwhile Sandy heads back to their desk. They pull out a new, blank piece of paper, and a red pen.

They begin to write. "OPERATION STARSTRUCK".

CUT TO:

INT. SUNY PURCHASE THEATRE - AFTERNOON

The next day.

The theatre is full of people, running around frantically, and all seeming exhausted. Sandy is seen sweeping the stage again.

Missy comes up to Sandy, and Sandy stops sweeping.

MISSY  
Hey! How have you been?

Sandy looks Missy up and down

SANDY  
Good. What do you want?

MISSY  
(laughing uneasily)  
Well that isn't how you should talk  
to your castmates... is it?

Sandy shrugs.

MISSY (CONT'D)  
Are you mad at me?

SANDY  
Why would I be mad at you? Is there  
something that you did?

Missy stands back a little.

MISSY  
No...I was just asking.

Beat.

MISSY (CONT'D)  
Well, good luck with the run today.

SANDY  
Yea, you too.

Missy goes to walk away, and then stops.

MISSY  
Oh and by the way, do you think you  
can tell one of the stage managers  
about that light up there?

Missy points to a light hanging from the ceiling. It looks as though at any given moment it could fall onto the stage.

SANDY

Yea sure...I'll bring it up to them.

Missy lets out a slight smile.

MISSY

Thanks.

Missy walks away. Sandy continues to sweep for a moment and then stops. They look up at the light over the stage.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNY PURCHASE THEATRE - LATER

The theatre is now quiet, but not too quiet. There is now an audience of a handful of people. Their attentions are intensely drawn to the stage.

Missy stands at the center. She is dressed in old fashion clothing and has adopted a very seriously emotional face.

The light dim-

MISSY

When I was a little girl, my father told me I would do great things in the future. He said I didn't need a man, or anyone to take care of me. He said I was tough, smart, Kind, and I knew how to protect myself whenever danger would threaten my life-

CUT TO:

INT. SUNY PURCHASE THEATRE SKYWALK - AT THE SAME TIME

Sandy is walking along the skywalk, watching the show from above.

She notices the badly-held light. She also notices that Missy is standing right under the light.

Sandy reaches for the light but gets interrupted as Scotty appears, walking closer to Sandy. He is waving excitedly.

SCOTTY

Sandy!

SANDY  
Oh hey...Scotty.

SCOTTY  
What are you doing up here?  
Shouldn't you be down there with  
everyone else?

SANDY  
I'm just inspecting this spotlight  
up here. It's a little faulty.

Scotty bends over to check the light. He nods his head in agreement.

SCOTTY  
Yea seems about right.

He notices Missy standing right under the light.

SCOTTY (CONT'D)  
Oh shit. That's right over that  
girl. Like right over her. We  
should move it-

SANDY  
I got it Scotty, don't worry. I can  
fix it-

SCOTTY  
Are you sure? It's really heavy.  
You might need a man to help you  
lift-

SANDY  
No Scotty, I think I'm good-

SCOTTY  
(clearly not listening)  
It was just like what I was telling  
Paul, yesterday. I was telling him  
to be more careful and to be more  
of a man-

SANDY  
Scotty-

SCOTTY  
(still not listening)  
And trustttttt me. When I saw him  
with that girl yesterday, I had to  
step in and help him.

Sandy rolls their eyes, but then they peer at Missy. The Light shakes a little. TENSE MUSIC PLAYS SOFTLY.

SCOTTY (CONT'D)

I mean like c'mon. What kind of man takes a woman to a college theatre for some alone time. There are soooo many better places, trust me. But I mean it seemed like they had fun

Sandy gently and sneakily reaches for the light and touches it. They feel how dangerously the light shakes.

SCOTTY (CONT'D)

(you get the gist now)

Now she was a pretty young woman, but I haven't seen her around before. And he's...ya know not so good looking, but I see him everywhere. Men aren't supposed to be good looking though. We are supposed to be strong, and resilient, not pretty. That's probably why she was feeling his muscles on the way out of the theatre.

Sandy pushes the light again, this time a little harder, Scotty still not noticing.

The light makes a CREAKING SOUND. Sandy stares intensely at Missy on the stage.

SCOTTY (CONT'D)

I could've sworn that Paul was dating someone else though. My memory is kind of shit so I can't think of who that person was. I don't remember the person being as beautiful as that young lady yesterday, though.

Sandy palms the light, It begins to swing. This catches Scotty's attention, but then he notices that the girl on stage is Missy.

SCOTTY (CONT'D)

Oh shit. Speaking of the really pretty girl that Paul was...you know with yesterday. That's her-

Sandy's face grows with anger. She fully pushes the light, causing it to swing hard. Scotty reaches to try to stop it, but it snaps and falls to the stage with a loud THUD.

Off screen, people scream and cry for help.

Then suddenly everything goes silent.

Sandy and Scotty lose all emotion in their faces, and stare to turn facing the Camera. They stare right at the camera creepily.

SANDY  
(in a trance)  
Sometimes you gotta do what you  
gotta do. Be a man. Fight for your  
lady. Eliminate the competition.

THE TENSE MUSIC STOPS-

CUT BACK TO:

INT. OFFICE - AT THE SAME TIME

The Tv freezes, and then flashes blue. It cuts to black after a couple of seconds.

Rafael is now standing, his mouth wide open. He is flabbergasted, and confused.

The desk clerk laughs and stands up out of the chair.

He walks behind Rafael, and then starts messaging his shoulders.

DESK CLERK  
Relaaaaax. You're so tense after  
that.

RAFAEL  
Well yea. The show just told me to  
go kill someone and then Jasmine  
will be in love with me again.  
Please tell me you see how fucked  
up this is

DESK CLERK  
I mean it doesn't seem that  
outrageous to me. You've already  
tried to seduce her with flowers,  
and ruffly her with some love drug.  
Neither worked too much in your  
favor. What do you have to lose?

RAFAEL

I could go to jail. That's murder!  
How does the show expect me to be  
okay with this?

He turns to look at the desk clerk.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

Would you do something like this?

The desk clerk leans in closer to Rafael.

DESK CLERK

Of course I would. I wouldn't let  
some random guy have the  
opportunity of putting his grubby  
little hands on her.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A decently sized bedroom, with a nice queen sized bed right  
smack in the middle of it.

Papers and documents, some with red x's on them, lay  
scattered on the ground.

Attached to the bedroom is a bathroom, that Jasmine steps out  
of. She is now wearing much different clothes...to set the  
mood.

Toby sits up on his bed. He face turns cherry red, as Jasmine  
walks closer to him. She jumps onto the end of the bed.

JASMINE

Are you ready?

TOBY

I've been ready. I was born ready.

Jasmine sexually crawls closer to Toby. She sexually PURRS as  
she reaches him, placing her hand on his thigh.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Where do you uh want to start?

JASMINE

Well where do you want me? Do you  
want me on the bed?

Jasmine jumps off of the bed, and runs to the wall

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
Maybe against the wall?

She quickly skips over to a small desk in the corner of the room, and bends over.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
Or maybe you want me here?

Toby's face grows an unhealthy color of red.

Jasmine runs to a closet in the opposite corner of the room.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
Or maybe you're really kinky and  
want me in the closet?

Jasmine goes to open the closet doors. Toby snaps out of his trance and is about to say something as-

Firearms fall out of the closet and scatter on the floor.

Jasmine jumps back in fear. Toby quickly gets up and stuffs the firearms back into the closet. He shuts the door.

TOBY  
Sorry, I should've warn-

JASMINE  
Why do you have so many guns?!

TOBY  
Don't worry!

He walks closer to Jasmine and takes her hands.

TOBY (CONT'D)  
I'm just an avid collector! God  
bless the second amendment...right?

Jasmine nods her head uneasily.

JASMINE  
Still that's a lot of firearms.  
Have you ever used them before?

TOBY  
Of course not. I don't even know  
how to fire one.

They stand in silence for a moment. Jasmine turns around, in thought, facing the bed.



She spots one of the papers on the floor with a red x. The red x is drawn over a face.

Jasmine takes a deep breath. She clenches her fists subtly.

JASMINE

What did you say you did for work again?

Jasmine turns around to face Toby again, but instead faces a pistol pointing straight at her.

TOBY

I help people find peace. Remember?

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. LIBRARY - AT THE SAME TIME

Rafael and the desk clerk step outside of the library, into the parking lot. The outside is quiet. No one but them stand in the lot.

DESK CLERK

So you're going to go through with it?

RAFAEL

Do I really have a choice? The show says this is *the way*.

Beat.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

But fuck! I don't know where he is right now or where he lives. I don't even know his name!

DESK CLERK

What about Jasmine? Can you find out where she is?

Rafael ponders for a moment and then pulls out his phone. He open the "FIND MY" app and scrolls to Jasmine's name.

RAFAEL POV: A little blue dot appears on the screen, not too far away from Rafael.

END POV.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

Wait a second...you have her location?

RAFAEL

Yea I do. She has mine too. She used to be scared I was lying to her about where I've been. Even though I never did.

He shows the desk clerk the phone.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

She isn't that far. It says last used a little while ago.

DESK CLERK

Well there you go! Go there and kill that man! Simple!

Rafael grows uneasy.

RAFAEL

Do you think this is a good idea? What if I get caught?

DESK CLERK

Honestly I think you'll be fine. This is a great idea, if you ask me! Just make sure you're the one to kill him. (beat.) Something might change if you aren't.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. TOBY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jasmine dashes out of the bedroom, and quickly shuts the door behind her. She quickly pushes a table in front of the door.

GUNSHOTS FLY through the wall, right above her head.

Jasmine runs and jumps behind the kitchen island, crouching, just as Toby forces the door open.

We see that his face is a little bloody, the blood coming from his nose.

TOBY

That hurt! You bitch!

JASMINE

I'm glad!

Toby FIRES some more towards Jasmine. He hits numerous items on the counters, and island breaking them.

Jasmine looks up at the counter and spots a knife block, with several knives in it.

The gun CLICKS. Toby groans and begins to reload it. Jasmine uses this opportunity to grand the block.

She stands up, and throws a knife at Toby. It impales him in his shoulder.

TOBY  
OW! YOU DUMB BITCH.

Toby takes the knife out of his shoulder.

TOBY (CONT'D)  
I don't think shooting you will  
make me happy anymore. I need to  
enjoy killing you.

He charges at Jasmine with the knife in hand.

Jasmine takes another knife out a prepares herself.

Toby jumps over the island and begins slashing at Jasmine. She defends herself. The knives CLINK against each other.

Toby swings hard and cuts Jasmine's arm causing her to wince in pain and drop the knife. Toby swings again, but Jasmine grabs his arm and flips him onto his back. His knife falls to the ground, and Jasmine grabs it, now on top of Toby, pinning him to the ground.

TOBY (CONT'D)  
Damn. If only this was under  
different circumstances.

JASMINE  
I can't believe I almost fucked  
you!

TOBY  
To be honest, I was going to kill  
you earlier, but I really wanted to  
get some tonight.

Jasmine groans in disgust.

JASMINE  
I don't know what came over me, but  
I would never fuck you! What kind  
of sane person would?!

Toby snarls and knocks Jasmine off of him. He reverses her, and is now pinning her to the ground. He takes the knife back and she struggles.

TOBY

No one would! I lied! I don't have sex all the time! I'm sex starved! You're a *really* pretty woman and you were into me! I'd be stupid to not go along with it!

Jasmine struggles some more.

TOBY (CONT'D)

But fuck it! My job comes first!

He goes to stab Jasmine, but she moves a little avoiding the hit. The knife goes into the floor.

Jasmine claws at Toby's face, causing him to SCREAM in pain. She kicks him in the stomach, knocking him off of her, and onto his butt.

He tries to pull himself together, but Jasmine picks up the knife, and quickly stabs Toby in the chest.

He SCREAMS in pain again, but Jasmine goes to take the knife out to stab him again.

Toby grabs Jasmine's hand stopping her from pulling out the knife, and with his other hand punches her hard in the face.

Jasmine stumbles back, Toby unsheathes the knife from his chest. He is breathing hard, blood soaking his clothes.

He gets up and charges at the stumbled Jasmine stabbing her in the arm. She SCREAMS in pain. Toby grabs Jasmine by the throat and slams her head into the kitchen cabinets. She falls to the ground.

Toby's blood drips to the floor, making a puddle, as he slowly advances on Jasmine. Jasmine notices this and kicks at Toby's leg causing him to slip on his own blood.

Jasmine tries to crawl away from Toby, but he stabs her leg, the knife staying in her leg. More SCREAMING erupts. Jasmine still tries to crawl away, Toby crawling right after her.

She makes it to the front door and opens it, crawling out into-

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

This long and quiet hallway, is disturbed by a bloody Jasmine crawling into the space.

She manages to get out of Toby's apartment completely, but Toby is right there, behind her, still crawling. His head in between the frame of the door.

TOBY

Get the fuck back here!

He tries to grab for Jasmine's leg but She quickly reaches for the door knob, pulling the door close on Toby's head.

He winces in pain and shakes his head, but Jasmine continues to close the door on Toby's head. Each time you can hear Toby GROAN in pain, until he suddenly stops. His head lays facedown on the ground.

Jasmine unsheathes the knife from her leg and throws it to the side. She takes a deep breath and GROANS in pain.

Leaning against a wall, she pulls herself up slowly, now standing against a wall.

SENIOR CITIZEN, 70s, comes out of her apartment and sees Jasmine, bloody, leaning against the wall, and Toby's head in the doorway.

Her and Jasmine make eye contact.

JASMINE

(laughing uneasily)

Bad hookup.

The Senior citizen runs back into her apartment, and slams the door.

Jasmine GROANS and starts to walk down the hallway.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOBY'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - LATER

A loud and busy street. Police cars and ambulances barricade the street, as officers walk around frantically. A crime scene van is on sight. Yellow tape blocks off the entrance to the complex.

Civilians surround the border of the tape, trying to get a look at what happened.

Rafael pulls up in his car. He parks off to the side of the street, and quickly jumps out of his car. He pulls out his phone, and checks "FIND MY" one last time.

RAFAEL'S POV: The blue dot is still showing itself in this area. He stuffs his phone back in his pocket. END POV.

He runs to the scene. He stops when he notices two EMTs pushing a stretcher towards an ambulance.

He grows anxious and afraid. As the stretcher rolls past him, he realizes it is Toby's body on the stretcher. His anxiousness is replaced with relief as they load the body into the ambulance.

He turns around and starts to walk back towards his car, but then stops. He looks back at the ambulance grows a face of realization.

RAFAEL

FUCK!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

The desk clerk sits back in his chair, once again duct taped to the chair. He is annoyed.

Rafael paces around the room again.

DESK CLERK

So you went there and he was already dead?

RAFAEL

Yup.

DESK CLERK

And there was no sign of Jasmine even though her phone was still saying it was there?

RAFAEL

Mhm.

DESK CLERK

And so you immediately came back here, duct taped me back to the chair, and you want me to fix this? Tell you what to do?

Rafael stops pacing.

RAFAEL

Correct.

DESK CLERK

Honestly, I'm not sure. I used to be *really* good at giving advice with love, but I can't help you with this one. You my friend just have the worst luck when it comes to love.

Beat.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

(mumbling)

Definitely the worst I've ever seen.

RAFAEL

I just think this show you have me watching is stupid! Why am I watching a show in the first place? What good has it done for me?

DESK CLERK

Woah woah woah, Don't blame this on the show. It's a masterpiece. I know the creator.

RAFAEL

The creator? This show is following MY LIFE! I'm the creator!

The desk clerk LAUGHS.

DESK CLERK

Sure. Anyway how many episodes are left?

RAFAEL

You're not serious right now. You want me to watch another episode? After what just happened?!

The desk clerk shrugs.

DESK CLERK

I mean why not? There's one more left right?

Rafael eyes the case. He picks it up and turns it to the back. "6 EPISODE GUARANTEED LOVE" is printed in bold letters. He sighs and puts it down.

RAFAEL

What if this doesn't work either?  
Then I would have just wasted my  
time even more.

DESK CLERK

No need to worry. I think the show  
knows you enough by now. It can  
probably calculate what needs to  
happen, the final thing, to get  
Jasmine back. It even says  
"guaranteed"! Now trust me...play  
it.

Rafael stares at the TV. He turns it on, and it immediately  
goes to a screen that reads "DID IT WORK?". "YES, NO, AND  
SORT OF" are right below the question.

Rafael hits "NO". The screen changes to a loading screen and  
reads "CALCULATING". After a moment it stops loading and  
reads "FINISHED".

Rafael sits down next to the desk clerk ready for the episode  
but the screen just turns black.

Confused, Rafael goes to see what's wrong but there is a  
sudden knock at the office door.

He jumps and looks back at the desk clerk who just shrugs  
nonchalantly.

Rafael opens the door, and there is no one there. On the  
floor in front of the door lies a little pink card that reads  
"INTERACTIVE EPISODE, EPISODE 6, KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR".

RAFAEL POV: He picks up the card and flips it to its back.  
There printed in big bubbled letters read "BIG BERTHA'S FOR  
HIRE. WE CAN HELP YOU ELIMINATE ANY PROBLEMS". Right below  
that there is a number to call. END POV.

Rafael shuts the door and turns around still confused.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

So what is it?

RAFAEL

A card...with a number to call.

DESK CLERK

Interesting. Very interesting.

RAFAEL

Is this it? No episode? No Paul and  
Sandy? Just a card?



DESK CLERK

I guess not. Maybe the show doesn't want to show you anything anymore. Maybe it just wants you to be in it.

RAFAEL

In it?

He glances at the card again

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

It does say interactive...

DESK CLERK

So are you going to call?

Rafael sits on the desk still observing the card

RAFAEL

I don't know should I-

DESK CLERK

Yes! Yes you should! Trust the show, and most importantly trust me! What's the worst that can happen?

Rafael hesitantly takes his phone out of his pocket, and begins to dial the number. It RINGS for a second, and then-

BIG BERTHA REP

Big Bertha's! How may we assist you with your problems tonight?

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. RAFAEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rafael barges through his front door, the desk clerk right behind him.

The desk clerk stops and examines the space, while Rafael angrily marches to the bedroom.

DESK CLERK

No wonder why she left you. This place is a mess

Rafael comes out of the bedroom

RAFAEL

What did you have me do! Why did you have me do that?!

The desk clerk laughs obnoxiously.

DESK CLERK

I didn't *make* you do anything! I just said you *should*-

RAFAEL

Same shit! This is horrible! What am I supposed to do now that I called those...psychos!?

DESK CLERK

Psychos? That's a strong word. They are just people doing their jobs-

RAFAEL

YOU HAD ME CALL-

A LOUD BANG comes from somewhere in the apartment. Rafael and the desk clerk freezes.

Rafael quickly yet quietly tiptoes over to the kitchen counter and picks up a knife.

More SOUNDS can be heard coming from the direction of the bathroom. In front of the bathroom door is a trail of blood, still a little fresh.

The desk clerk tiptoes behind Rafael as Rafael reaches for the handle to the door.

He takes a deep breath and quickly opens the door, ready to attack, but stops himself when he sees Jasmine. She is sitting on the sink, addressing her wounds.

Jasmine looks up at Rafael, and the desk clerk.

JASMINE

Oh...hey. Who's that?

CUT TO:

INT. RAFAEL'S APARTMENT - LATER

Jasmine, Rafael, and the desk clerk all sit down in the living room on the couch.

Jasmine is drinking a bottle of alcohol, while Rafael is in shock staring at her.

The desk clerk sits on the end, laughing at the two of them.

DESK CLERK

Well isn't this something!

RAFAEL

(ignoring the desk clerk)  
So you're telling me...you managed to kill "Toby" and then escape from his apartment?

JASMINE

Yep.

RAFAEL

And he was an assassin looking to kill you?

JASMINE

Mhm.

RAFAEL

And you were only able to kill him because...you're an assassin yourself?!

JASMINE

Good. You were following along.

Rafael stands up in frustration.

RAFAEL

What the fuck, Jasmine! How come you never told me that!

Jasmine takes Rafael by the hand and drags him back to the couch.

JASMINE

Why would I tell you?

She sighs.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Why do you think I wanted to be away from you in the first place?

RAFAEL

Because...wait. This is why you left me?

JASMINE

Yes. To protect you.

RAFAEL

To protect me? I don't need your protection!

Jasmine looks away from Rafael.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

So you're telling me all this "Space" talk was fake!?

She turns back towards Rafael and sighs.

JASMINE

I didn't want you to get hurt! How can you be mad?!

RAFAEL

You're kidding. How could I be mad right now?

The desk clerk laughs again, almost losing it.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

(to desk clerk)

Shut up!

JASMINE

If you were around me, you could've died! I had to leave you.

Rafael sits back into the couch, emotional. He doesn't look at Jasmine

RAFAEL

How could you lie to me like that? I've done so many things to try and win you back and you're telling me I never lost you in the first place?! You're telling me you never stopped loving me?! Do you know how this makes me feel?

JASMINE

Raf...I'm sor- Wait. So many things? What are you talking about?

The desk clerk leans in, smirking

DESK CLERK

Yea "Raf", what are you talking about?

Rafael sits up, still not looking at Jasmine. He fidgets with his hands.

JASMINE

Raf, what have you done?

Rafael turns to look at Jasmine. A red dot appears on Jasmine's chest, moving slowly. Rafael's eyes light up.

RAFAEL

Uh- Jazz-

JASMINE

What? What did you do?!

The red dot stops moving. Rafael points at the dot and Jasmine looks down, noticing it.

She quickly grabs Rafael and drops to the floor. A bullet flies through the window, hitting the couch exactly where Jasmine was sitting.

DESK CLERK

WHAT THE FUCK

The desk clerk jumps and joins them on the floor.

CUT TO:

EXT. BALCONY - AT THE SAME TIME

BRAINS, BRAWNS, AND BENE, all in their early 30s, sit on a balcony.

Brains is holding a sniper rifle, while brawn is chowing down loudly on a hefty sandwich. Bene is reading a book.

BRAINS

Fuck! I missed!

He turns to Brawns.

BRAINS (CONT'D)

It's because of your obnoxious chewing, you ape.

Brawns puts the sandwich aside and looks at Brains.

BRAWNS

I'm hungry! We haven't eaten all day! I need some protein!

Bene puts the book down.

BENE

Brothers please. Let's focus back on the problem. Can you get another shot?

Brains looks down the sights, and groans.

BRAINS

No I can't see them anymore. And now they know that someone is out here.

BRAWNS

Well shouldn't they already know that? One of them called us, didn't they?

CUT BACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT - AT THE SAME TIME

Jasmine, Rafael and the desk clerk are still on the floor.

JASMINE

Who the fuck is shooting at us?

Rafael doesn't answer and the desk clerk whistles.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Do you two know anything about this?

RAFAEL    DESK CLERK

No.

Yes.

Jasmine looks at the both of them unamused.

JASMINE

Well which one is it?

The desk clerk elbows Rafael.

RAFAEL

Ok well...I may have called a number and-

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

Rafael and the desk clerk are back in in the office, the desk clerk still duct taped to the chair.

Rafael holds his phone up to his ear.

RAFAEL

Uh yes...I'm calling...because a show told me to.

BIG BERTHA REP

A show told you to? That's strange. How can we help you then?

RAFAEL

I don't know. I was hoping you'd tell me. What do you guys do?

There is silence for a moment.

BIG BERTHA REP

Well we send our trained professionals to help people...find peace. (Beat.) How did you get our number?

RAFAEL

It was just dropped off for me, randomly, but peace you said? How do you help people find peace?

There is more silence again.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

Hello?

BIG BERTHA REP

Name of the person you want to help find peace?

RAFAEL

Excuse me?

BIG BERTHA REP

Name of the person, sir.

RAFAEL

Jasmine Victors.

The sound of someone TYPING can be heard

BIG BERTHA REP

Victors...ah got it. Ooo yes this is a good one. You're the 5th person to call about this woman.

RAFAEL

5th?

BIG BERTHA REP

She's very popular. Don't know why but oh well. I'll put your order in.

RAFAEL

Wait! I'm sorry. Order for what?

There is silence yet again.

BIG BERTHA REP

Well for assassins of course. I'll find an available team in the area and send them to her last known place of stay.

Rafael's eyes grow wide.

RAFAEL

I'm sorry, ASSASSINS-

BIG BERTHA REP

Yes. Thank you for choosing Big Bertha's and have a pleasant night.

RAFAEL

Wait!

The phone clicks. Rafael, flabbergasted, looks at the desk clerk.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

What did I just do?!

DESK CLERK

It seems like you just hired a group of assassins to find and kill Jasmine.

He laughs.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

That's pretty counter-productive huh?

RAFAEL

Why would the show have me call this number?! This doesn't make any sense!

The desk clerk shrugs.



DESK CLERK

What's the name of the episode again?

Rafael picks up the card from the desk.

RAFAEL

"Knight In Shining Armor". Like a hero who saves a princess? Why-

The desk clerk whistles excitedly.

DESK CLERK

That's perfect! You can be her hero! Rush in there and save the day from the villainous forces that threaten her!

Rafael shakes his head

RAFAEL

Are you insane? You want me to save her from a group of TRAINED ASSASSINS?

DESK CLERK

I don't see what better way there is to make her fall back in love with you! Ladies love a man who is willing to put their life on the line for them.

Rafael begins to pace around the room again shaking his head

RAFAEL

I'm screwed. I'm dead. She's dead! What the fuck am I going to do?

DESK CLERK

Relaaaaaax. You'll be okay. Oh and before you freak out anymore, come untie me.

Rafael stops pacing and looks at the desk clerk.

RAFAEL

Why?

DESK CLERK

Because I'm tired of being held hostage, and...I'm going to come with you. I wanna see how this plays out of course.

END FLASHBACK.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT - PRESENT

Jasmine blows furiously, Rafael has his head down, avoiding all eye contact with her.

The desk clerk has found a bag of chips on the floor and is snacking on them.

JASMINE  
YOU HIRED ASSASSINS?!

RAFAEL  
I DIDN'T KNOW! OKAY?! I DIDN'T! I  
just did what the show wanted me to  
do!

Jasmine smacks Rafael across the face.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)  
Ok...I deserve that.

JASMINE  
I don't know what this show is, but  
fuck you and fuck it! Now we have  
to figure out how to get out of  
here before we get sniped by some  
hitmen.

Beat.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
And you don't even know how to  
fight! Or shoot a gun! Or just  
generally defend yourself! How were  
you expecting to help me?

Rafael weeps a little.

RAFAEL  
I don't know! I'm trying my best!  
Cut me some slack-

An object is thrown through the window, smashing it. The object lands on the floor not too far away from the trio. It BEEPS.

JASMINE  
FUCK!

Jasmine, Rafael and the desk clerk all get up and run towards the front door. GUNSHOTS ARE HEARD coming through the walls.

Jasmine opens the door, and the three of them dive out of it as-

A EXPLOSION shakes the apartment, blowing it up and sending debris flying.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD - LATE NIGHT

Jasmine, Rafael, and the desk clerk all lay on their stomachs, heads down, as debris from the apartment fly over their heads.

Jasmine and Rafael are breathing heavily, while the desk clerk sits there laughing.

DESK CLERK

That was fun! You think they'll  
throw another one?

Rafael turns towards the desk clerk and grabs him by the collar.

RAFAEL

You think this is funny? We  
could've just died!

DESK CLERK

But we didn't! Amazing right?

Jasmine winces in pain. Her bloody bandages start to peel off.

JASMINE

I'm in no shape to fight right now.  
We have to get out of here.

She tries to stand but falls back to the ground. Rafael grabs her and helps her up.

RAFAEL

We have to get to my car. We can  
get away faster, and come up with a  
plan.

Jasmine nods her head. The desk clerk and Rafael help Jasmine towards Rafael's car.

They reach the car and Rafael goes to open the door as-

The driver side window is suddenly shattered. Rafael jumps as-

We see Brains, Brawns, and Bene come from behind the now destroyed apartment, heading straight for Rafael and friends.

Brains is looking down the sights of the sniper.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)  
Get in the car now!

Rafael quickly helps Jasmine in, as the desk clerk laughs joyfully and gets in the backseat.

Rafael jumps into the drivers seat and starts the car.

Brains fire again as the car, this time hitting the windshield. It shatters. Brawns begins to run towards the car.

Rafael puts the car into drive and starts to take off, but not before Brawns jumps onto the back of the car, holding on tight as Rafael takes off

RAFAEL (CONT'D)  
There's one on top!

Rafael swerves the car trying to knock Brawns off, but it doesn't work.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)  
(to desk clerk)  
Can't you do something!?

DESK CLERK  
I mean I could, but I'm just here to watch to be honest.

Brawns takes a pistol out of his pocket, and tries to shoot at Rafael through the roof of the car.

RAFAEL  
FUCK!

Rafael swerves again, and then hits the breaks, causing brawns to fly off the roof and onto the road.

He gets up, unfazed and aims at Rafael, who steps on the gas and runs right into Brawns, causing Brawns to fly over the car.

DESK CLERK  
Oh shit! Nice hit!

RAFAEL

Shut up!

Rafael continues driving down the road until the car is out of sight.

Brawns gets up slowly and pops his arm back into place. Bene and Brains catch up to him.

BENE

Well...this might take longer than expected.

Brains GROWLS and throws his sniper to the ground.

BRAINS

What is this? Cat and mouse? We are *supposed* to kill her!

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAWN

Rafael is still driving, fast, down a barren road.

Jasmine is knocked out in the passenger seat, and the desk clerk is joyfully HUMMING in the back seat.

Rafael hits a bump in the road causing Jasmine to hit her head. She wakes up and immediately checks her surroundings.

She realizes where she is again, and sits back in her seat.

JASMINE

Where are you taking us?

RAFAEL

Away. Far away, I don't know.  
Somewhere where those psychos can't get us.

Jasmine looks out the window and notices a large stretch of farmland.

Jasmine pulls out her phone from her pocket, and dials a number

JASMINE

(on the phone)

Hey (beat.) I need to come by.  
(Beat) I know I know, but I'm on delivery right now. (beat.) Thanks, I'll be there soon.

Jasmine hangs up the phone.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
Take the next right. I know a  
friend with a place near here.

RAFAEL  
Near here? Do you even know where  
we are?

JASMINE  
Just do it

DESK CLERK  
Oooo secret hideout! Fun!

Rafael takes the next right-

CUT TO:

EXT. SAFEHOUSE - EARLY MORNING

A little house sits nestled behind some trees, down a long  
dirt driveway.

Rafael drives the car up to the front of the safehouse and  
parks it.

FIFTY-TWO, 53, a woman dressed like a farmer, with sleek,  
long grey hair, steps out of the house with a shotgun pointed  
at the car.

Rafael gets out of the car, hands up, waving them

RAFAEL  
Wait wait! Don't shoot!

Fifty-two cocks the gun.

FIFTY-TWO  
Get back in the car and drive back  
to wherever you came from-

Jasmine slowly gets out of the car holding her arm

FIFTY-TWO (CONT'D)  
Sixty-Seven!

Fifty-two drops the shotgun and runs over to Jasmine. She  
puts Jasmine's hand over her shoulder and helps Jasmine walk  
to the safehouse.

FIFTY-TWO (CONT'D)  
 You didn't say you were bringing-

JASMINE  
 I know but please fifty...for me?

Fifty rolls her eyes. Desk clerk gets out of the car, and Rafael stands there confused.

RAFAEL  
 Uh-

FIFTY-TWO  
 Follow us you buffoon.

Rafael quickly skips over to join Jasmine and Fifty-two. Desk clerk follows right behind him

CUT TO:

INT. SAFEHOUSE - EARLY MORNING

An old fashioned kitchen. Creepy little dolls sit around the kitchen, in every little corner.

Rafael and Desk clerk sit at a table, while Fifty-two addresses Jasmine's wounds, as she sits on a counter.

RAFAEL  
 So you are?

FIFTY-TWO  
 Fifty-two.

RAFAEL  
 Oh no, I'm sorry I didn't mean your age. I meant your name.

FIFTY-TWO  
 It's Fifty-two. (To Jasmine) Is he always this slow?

Jasmine laughs weakly. Desk clerk slaps his leg and chuckles.

RAFAEL  
 Well why is your name a number? And why did you call Jasmine "Sixty-seven"?

Fifty-two stops addressing Jasmine's wounds. Jasmine sighs in disappointment, and Fifty-two turns with her hand on her hip sternly.

FIFTY-TWO

You idiot. Don't tell me her real name! That's confidential!

She goes back to addressing Jasmine's wounds.

FIFTY-TWO (CONT'D)

We as assassins have code names. Numbers. It's the number given to us when we join the organization. I was the fifty-second to join and Sixty-seventh here was the...well you get it.

RAFAEL

Organization?

FIFTY-TWO

Big Bertha's.

Rafael sits up in his seat, worried.

RAFAEL

Did you just say "Big Bertha's"? You two work for them?

FIFTY-TWO

Oh good. You're not as dumb as you look.

Jasmine stands up, still in pain, but not as much as before.

JASMINE

Yes. Big Bertha's is the organization I...we work for.

She takes a seat at the table with Rafael and the desk clerk.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

We get hired through different agents, and we never get introduced to other assassins. When there's a job for us we take it, and then get paid. Simple.

Fifty-Two cleans up the bandages and then sits down at the table as well.

FIFTY-TWO

Did you really kill Sixty-eight?



JASMINE

Apparently. I don't know why I couldn't tell he was apart of Big Bertha's earlier. It was like I was too infatuated with him to see clearly. He wasn't even that cute.

The desk clerk laughs, and Rafael elbows him.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

What?

RAFAEL

Nothing. That's just strange. (Beat.) Who was Sixty-eight?

JASMINE

The bicyclist. He was trying to kill me.

RAFAEL

Right! I saw him dead. Wait a second...why was he trying to kill you? Aren't you both part of the same organization?

FIFTY-TWO

Listen, curiosity killed the cat-

JASMINE

It's fine. Assassins can get contracts or accept hits on other assassins in the organization. It's not uncommon, as we all function individually. If you kill your target, you could get a big payout, or even better, a higher ranking depending on how skilled your target was.

RAFAEL

Well what's your rank?

Jasmine pulls out a small pink card from her pocket. There are three gold stars on the card.

JASMINE

I'm a rank 3. Fifty-Two here is a Rank 5.

FIFTY-TWO

And the best one there is!

Desk clerk yawns.

DESK CLERK

This is all so so exciting, but did we forget that you have more Big Bertha assassins on your trail?

He nudges Rafael

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

And it's all because of you buddy!

Rafael hangs their head. Fifty-Two stands up.

FIFTY-TWO

What? Assassins? Like plural?

JASMINE

Yes...Unfortunately.

Fifty-Two shakes her head and then heads out of the room. A moment passes, and she returns with a shotgun, loading it.

FIFTY-TWO

I'm can't always be here to fix your problems hun. You're lucky I love you kid.

Jasmine stands up weakly. She hugs Fifty-Two.

FIFTY-TWO (CONT'D)

Now...who are we facing-

A loud BANG comes from outside causing everyone to jump.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAFEHOUSE - AT THE SAME TIME

A beat up Chevy Caprice sits parked right in front of the safehouse.

Brains, Brawns, and Bene stand by the car weapons in hand.

Brawns reloads a grenade into a grenade launcher and readies it.

BRAINS

Put that down you insipid ape! That was a warning shot. Let's see what they do.

BRAWNS

I think we should just kill them.  
Took us this long to track them  
down.

BENE

Maybe we can kill them in a  
less...malicious way? As long as  
they are dead we get the money.

BRAINS

No. We are going to make them  
suffer, for this annoying chase.

Brains takes out his sniper and looks down the sights. He starts moving towards the safehouse. Brawns and Bene follow, their weapons also readied.

A SERIES OF GUNSHOTS comes from the safehouse making Brains, brawns, and Bene duck for cover.

The front door to the safehouse swings opens and Fifty-Two stands there, ready to fire.

FIFTY-TWO

Alright you idiots. Come get some!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SAFEHOUSE - A MOMENT LATER

Jasmine is seen frantically looking around for something. Rafael and the Desk clerk are alert and standing, the desk clerk saluting.

GUNFIRE can be heard off-screen.

JASMINE

We need weapons. We Have to help  
Fifty-Two fight. She can't take all  
three of them.

DESK CLERK

Ay Ay captain!

Jasmine digs around some more.

RAFAEL

Weapons? You're going to give us  
weapons? Are you sure that's a good  
idea?

JASMINE

Do you have a better one? Maybe  
this here...

Jasmine pushes back a shelf. It reveals a small armory packed with weapons and guns of all different types.

Jasmine quickly arms herself, despite being hurt.

She glances over to Rafael and the desk clerk, who stand bewildered.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Well? Are you going to grab  
something?

RAFAEL

I've never shot a gun, especially  
at another person!

DESK CLERK

I'm just here for the show.

Jasmine shakes her head and then closes the armory.

JASMINE

This is why I kept you out of it.  
There's only so many things that  
you'll do. You aren't brave.

Jasmine takes a deep breath and heads towards the GUNFIRE.

Rafael and the desk clerk take a moment, and then return to their seats.

Rafael stares solemnly at the closed armory.

DESK CLERK

So we're just going to sit in here?  
Let the time pass while your  
girlfriend fights for her life?

Rafael puts his head down.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

You did all of this crazy shit,  
like drugging her, and planning to  
kill someone, and when you finally  
are told she never stopped loving  
you, you are okay with letting her  
die?

Rafael picks his head up

RAFAEL

She's not going to die! She-she  
knows what she is doing!

The desk clerk stands up, furiously leaning on the table.

DESK CLERK

You don't know that! It's 3 versus  
2! They are one man down!

RAFAEL

So you go join them! I-I would do a  
lot for Jasmine, but this...

beat.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

And I wasn't even sure I was going  
to kill that guy! I was probably  
just going to talk to him...

DESK CLERK

(laughing)

You're pathetic! And I'm not going  
out there because I'm just here for  
the show!

Rafael now stands up furiously and matches the desk clerk's  
stance.

RAFAEL

Show this! Show that! "Watch the  
show, trust the show"! That's all  
you ever say to me! What is it with  
you and this show!?

The desk clerk looks away from Rafael and takes a seat in his  
chair again. He sighs and throws up his hands in defeat.

DESK CLERK

It's my show.

Beat.

RAFAEL

You're show? What do you-

DESK CLERK

It's my show. I produce it, and I  
direct it.

Rafael sits down, incredibly confused.

RAFAEL

That's not possible. The episodes were created right before I started watching them.

DESK CLERK

This is true. And so the episodes were live. Not a recording or fake, but what you saw was actually happening at that same moment you were watching them.

RAFAEL

I don't understand. How were you able to-

The desk clerk leans back in his chair, and puts his hands up in a majestic way.

DESK CLERK

I'm Cupid.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAFEHOUSE - AT THE SAME TIME

Fifty-Two and Jasmine are taking cover on the porch of the safehouse.

Brains, Brawns, and Bene are taking cover near the vehicle.

Both side exchange gunfire.

Brains pulls back Brawns, and Bene huddling with them

BRAINS

We need a plan.

BRAWNS

I can think of one! We rush in there and blow them up!

He reloads another grenade into the launcher. Bene lowers Brawn's hands.

BENE

Perhaps we can think of something a little...nicer. Think about the mess afterwards.

Brains smacks Bene.

BRAINS

Stop being so fucking nice all the time! Can't you be mean just once?!

BENE

Why be mean when you can be nice?

Brains groans. He pulls Brawns closer.

BRAINS

We just need a clear shot on Sixty-seven. If you could distract the old bitch, I could snipe her quickly. Think you can do that?

BRAWNS

So rush in?

Brains palms his forehead.

BRAINS

Yes. Rush in.

Brawns gleefully laughs getting up-

BRAINS (CONT'D)

Wait! Leave the launcher here. I want a more satisfying death. Take this

Brawns groans and switches out his weapon for another.

He gets up from behind the car and charges towards Fifty-Two and Jasmine.

Fifty-Two quickly readies her gun and begins to shoot, at the firing Brawns. Jasmine reloads her gun and stands ready to fire

Brains notices this and stares down the sights. He has a clear shot of Jasmine. As his finger is about to pull the trigger-

Brawns gets shot right in the arm and chest. He stops, trying to ignore the pain, but collapses a little.

Brains takes his attention away from Jasmine and looks at Brawns.

BRAINS (CONT'D)

Shit!

BENE

Oh Lord! Save him!

Brains begins to direct his fire towards Fifty-Two causing her to take cover again.

Jasmine takes this opportunity and fires at Brawns one last time, hitting him straight in the head. He collapses fully to the ground.

BRAINS

FUCK!

BENE

BRAWNS!

BENE'S POV: The world starts to spin. GUNFIRE is heard slowed down all around Bene. END POV.

Bene furiously turns towards Brains, and grabs him by the collar.

BENE (CONT'D)

You piece of motherfucking shit!  
How the fuck could you send him out  
to his fucking death! That was our  
god damn brother! You're an animal  
you worthless bootlicker.

Brains is speechless, yet impressed.

BENE (CONT'D)

They just killed one of us. I'm  
going to make them burn in hell for  
what they did!

Bene grabs the grenade launcher and readies in, aiming at Jasmine.

Fifty-Two notices this, and quickly runs over the Jasmine

JASMINE

What are you doing-

FIFTY-TWO

Move!

A grenade is fired heading straight for Jasmine. Fifty-Two pushes Jasmine hard, sending her flying off the porch, just as the grenade lands.

JASMINE

Fifty, what did you-

FIFTY-TWO

Take care. And don't let these  
pricks-



The grenade explodes.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SAFEHOUSE - AT THE SAME TIME

A explosion rattles the house.

Rafael and the desk clerk get up shaken.

DESK CLERK

You should really get out there.  
Sounds like something crazyyyy is  
going on.

Rafael is borderline freaking out.

RAFAEL

What did you mean when you said  
that you're cupid?!

DESK CLERK

What do you think I meant. I'm  
cupid

RAFAEL

Like the little angel with a  
diaper, and a bow?

DESK CLERK

Well if you wanna be rude-

RAFAEL

You're not him! That makes no  
sense! He isn't real!

DESK CLERK

I feel like you're trying to  
gaslight me right now.

RAFAEL

If you're cupid, prove it-

The desk clerk quickly pecks Rafael on the cheek. Rafael's  
face turns red, and he grows a lustful expression. He looks  
at the desk clerk, in love

The desk clerk laughs and then smacks Rafael, causing Rafael  
to snap out of it.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

(disturbed)

I believe you. Never do that again.

The desk clerk nods.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

This is fucking crazy. Cupid?! I've been dealing with the baby of love this entire time?

DESK CLERK

God. God of love.

RAFAEL

Why are you...why did you to decide to help me? Me out of everyone?

DESK CLERK

At first glance I could tell you were a worthless loser, who was heartbroken. I just can't let anyone feel like that even if they are as stupid as you.

RAFAEL

So you...created this show for me? You were in charge the whole time?

DESK CLERK

Mhm. Well, sort of. I have a whole crew of workers, mini cupids per say, and they all helped me with this project. That was them in the show..and some of the people you met.

RAFAEL

Like that businessman?!

DESK CLERK

Tony?! I love Tony!

The house rattles again by another explosion.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

Do you have anymore concerns orrrr-

RAFAEL

If you created the show can't you just end this episode?!

DESK CLERK

No can do! This episode I let my crew take charge. I told them I would just sit back and watch, observe.

RAFAEL  
 (extremely mad)  
 AHHHHH. Why would you do this?!  
 WHY?!

The desk clerk wipes Rafael's spit off his face.

DESK CLERK  
 Calm down. The old arrow in the  
 butt thing was getting boring. I  
 decided to change my priorities.  
 It's not about making two people  
 fall in love...it's about making  
 people fall in love all over again.  
 Reuniting lost lovers. That's what  
 I take pride in now!

More GUNFIRE ERUPTS from outside the house.

Rafael holds his face in his hands.

RAFAEL  
 I can't go out there.

The desk clerk grabs Rafael by the collar tightly.

DESK CLERK  
 Now listen. I've tried to be nice  
 and reasonable about this, but I  
 DIDN'T DO ALL THIS WORK FOR YOU TO  
 GIVE UP WHEN IT MOST MATTERS. DO  
 YOU WANT THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE TO  
 DIE?! HUH?!

Rafael peers at the closed armory.

RAFAEL  
 But I don't know how to-

DESK CLERK  
 Don't think about it! Just go out  
 there and help her!

The desk clerk pushes Rafael towards the closed armory.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)  
 Be her hero. Ride in on a  
 magnificent stallion and slay the  
 dragon. Be her knight in shining  
 armor! That's how you get the girl  
 back!

Rafael opens the armory.

RAFAEL  
Knight in shining armor...

He begins to dress himself up in gear. After a moment he is covered head to toe in weapons and armor.

He turns back to face the desk clerk and nods his head.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. SAFEHOUSE - A MOMENT LATER

Jasmine is seen now taking cover next to the side of the house.

Bene has advanced, weapon in hand. Brains watches in horror as Bene unleashes his rage, in the form of bullets, at Jasmine.

Jasmine goes to reload her weapon but she is out. She groans in pain as her bandages start to fall off again.

Slowly peeking around the corner, she notices Bene advancing more on her.

JASMINE  
Fuck, fuck, fuck. I gotta move.

She goes to get up but is knocked down by Bene who hits her with the back of his gun.

BENE  
YOU INSENSITIVE BITCH! YOU'RE NOT  
GOING ANYWHERE AFTER YOU KILLED OUR  
BROTHER!

Bene aims his gun at Jasmine who covers her eyes in fear.

BENE (CONT'D)  
I TRIED BEING NICE! I TOLD BRAINS  
TO MAKE YOUR DEATH EASY AND CLEAN!  
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU ARE MAKING ME DO!  
YOU'RE MAKING ME BE MEAN! I HATE  
BEING MEAN!

Bene puts his finger on the trigger.

BENE (CONT'D)  
GO TO HELL-

He goes to pull The trigger but-

Rafael comes from behind Bene, weapons in hand, and knocks Bene down to the ground next to Jasmine

Jasmine kicks Bene in the face as he lands-

BENE (CONT'D)  
OW! DO YOU FUCKING MIND?

Jasmine kicks him again. Brains comes running towards Rafael, sniper ready

BRAINS  
Woah woah, drop the weapon.

Rafael, seemingly looking like he is going to shit his pants, turns to face Brains.

BRAINS (CONT'D)  
Ohhhh mister big shot has stepped out now! Interesting!

Brains notices Rafael shaking

BRAINS (CONT'D)  
You okay buddy? You need your girlfriend to help you shoot?

Jasmine and Bene are wrestling on the ground, Jasmine punching the hell out of Bene.

BRAINS (CONT'D)  
Listen I need you out the way so I can kill that bitch-

Rafael fires his gun at Brains, and hits him right in the shoulder.

Brains falls to the ground in pain-

BRAINS (CONT'D)  
Oh you ASSHOLE. I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU-

Rafael shoots again this time his eyes are closed. The bullet hits Brains right in the...well brains.

Brains falls to the ground.

Rafael SCREAMS and drops the weapon.

Bene and Jasmine have stopped wrestling, and have just watched the event unfold.

Bene sucker punches Jasmine, and then gets up and tackles Rafael.

They wrestle on the ground for a moment, until Bene overpowers Rafael and is now on top.

Bene begins to strangle Rafael-

BENE

I'm going to make you disintegrate.  
I'm going to take your head and  
shove it up your ass so far that  
you'll be able to see the shit that  
is going to consume you when your  
lifeless body-

Rafael struggling, reaches for something in his pocket-

BENE (CONT'D)

...And when you die I'm going to  
rip you apart until there is  
nothing-

Rafael pulls a knife out from his pocket. He stabs Bene in the chest causing him to get off Rafael, and stumble back.

He stumbles back to the side of the safehouse and lays against the wall, seemingly dying. After a moment he is quiet.

Beat.

RAFAEL

HOLY FUCKING FUCK.

Jasmine gets up slowly and walks over to Rafael.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

I just killed two people! Two! I'm  
a fucking murderer!

Jasmine laughs slightly, and hugs Rafael to calm him down

JASMINE

No. You saved my life. Thank you  
Raf.

She kisses him.

ANGELIC MUSIC FILLS THE SPACE FOR A SECOND, and then fades as Jasmine pulls away.

The desk clerk comes out the safehouse and joins Jasmine and Rafael

DESK CLERK

Oo, what a mess. Someone better clean this up.

He notices Jasmine and Rafael close to each other.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

I take it that it worked?

Jasmine rolls her eyes. Rafael sighs in relief.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

Well it looks like my job is done here. It's been a pleasure Rafael. Maybe I'll see you soon.

He begins to walk away.

RAFAEL

That's it?! You're kidding me right?

The desk clerk stops.

DESK CLERK

No. You seem to understand that you don't want to lose her. I mean hell you just murdered two people! Way to go! Isn't the power of love a crazy thing?

Rafael falls back on his back, and begins to weep. Jasmine comforts him.

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)

And I hope your love continues to grow. End of show.

The desk clerk walks away. As he walks several objects in the distance start moving. It's people. Lots of people. A shit ton of people. Some of them are carrying cameras, and other film equipment.

Jasmine looks bewildered. Rafael has stopped sobbing and watches as all of these people follow the desk clerk as he walks away from the safehouse.

Some of them are familiar faces. The businessman from the bar waves at Rafael, a bright smile on his face. He holds a boom mic.

Within a matter of seconds they are all gone.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - 1 MONTH LATER

Jasmine and Rafael sit in the apartment, which is extremely clean.

Sunflowers sit tall on a table in the far corner. The broken window is now fixed. The couch has been replaced with a smaller couch, allowing Jasmine and Rafael to sit closer to each other.

They smile at each other in love, but then a PHONE BEEPS.

RAFAEL'S POV: A text from Big Bertha's pops up on Jasmine's phone. END POV.

Another PHONE beeps. It's Rafael's. The same text pops up on his.

They look at each other, in love, and then stand up and head towards the bathroom. A moment later they both come out with guns, and armor galore.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

The desk clerk stands at the front desk helping customers.

LAWRENCE CASTER, 45, walks into the library heading straight for the front desk. He seems upset.

Couple kiss and hold hands all around Lawrence. He rolls his eyes at the sight of them.

The desk clerk notices all of this as Lawrence approaches him.

DESK CLERK

Good day sir! You seem a little  
down. Can I offer a solution?

TITLE CARD: KNIGHT IN SHINING AMOUR

FADE TO BLACK.  
END OF MOVIE.





(CONT'D)





