

A REAL PAIN

INT. JFK AIRPORT - MORNING

As the credits roll, we very slowly zoom in on a young man sitting alone on a bench at a busy airport.

CUE: Chopin's Nocturne Op. 9 No. 2

We get glimpses of the young man's face as morning travelers pass in front of him.

This is BENJI KAPLAN. He has an absent look on his face that borders on melancholy.

When we finally arrive in close-up, the title appears over his face: A REAL PAIN.

EXT. BROOKLYN STREET - DAY

In a verdant Brooklyn Heights neighborhood, DAVID hustles down the street.

He is on his phone, leaving a message for someone.

DAVID

Hey Benji, it's me. I'm just leaving my apartment. Remember we gotta be there three hours early. Just ring me when you get this.

EXT. BQE - DAY

Following David's Uber from behind as it's stuck in traffic.

INT. UBER - DAY

David is in the back seat, harried and leaving a series of messages:

DAVID

Hey Benji, I hope you left already. I'm stuck in a little traffic on the BQE in case you can avoid it. Just ring me when you get this.

ANOTHER MESSAGE:

DAVID

Benji, it's me. Good news, traffic just cleared up, in case you were worried. Anyway, ring me when you get this.

AND ANOTHER:

DAVID

Yo, Benji, it's me. I'm sorry I'm leaving so many messages. You can disregard them cause I'll be there soon and I can't wait to see you. And I will not leave you another message.

INT. JFK AIRPORT - DAY

David arrives at the airport, leaving another message as he heads toward a check-in kiosk—

DAVID

Hey Benji, I just got to the airport. I really hope you left already or are on your way. Just ring me when you get this.

He hangs up and approaches a kiosk and begins checking in—

Benji approaches from behind. He's carrying a huge purple hiking backpack.

BENJI

Dude.

DAVID

Benji! Yo.

BENJI

What's up cuz!

DAVID

(hugging him)

Come here. It's so good to see you.