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INT. OLIVE RESTAURANT - BAR - SN2 NIGHT

(NIGHT 1) (MAURICE, PAIGE, DYLAN, (RESTAURANT EXTRAS))

14

We are as we were. MAURICE is looking on his phone.

MAURICE

There. Blocked Grayson's ass on all my shit. I can't believe he broke up with me over text.

PAIGE

Text? How rude.

MAURICE

Yeah, girl. Hit me with a "I was too much for him." I can't help it I am too sexy.

PAIGE

My last guy thought I was a therapist. Every conversation turned into, "we need to talk." I'm like, don't you have a friend for that?

MAURICE

You know what? I'm not even mad. My new vibe is, play with men like they be playing me. I'm not domesticated no more.

PAIGE

Hell yeah. No more being the "good girl."

MAURICE raises his glass to her.

MAURICE

To the game!

PAIGE

Cheers to that.

MAURICE

I'm just saying... they're gonna have to keep up, 'cause I'm not slowing down for nobody.

Just then, DYLAN (30's, white boy with swag) walks up. PAIGE lights up.

START →

PAIGE

Dylan!

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

DYLAN smiles as they hug. Maurice likes what he sees.

DYLAN
What's up, sis?

He and Maurice share a kismet look.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
And who's this?

MAURICE sizes him up.

MAURICE
Maurice.

DYLAN shakes his hand. Firm. Turns Maurice on.

DYLAN
Nice to meet you, Maurice.

MAURICE smiles and sips.

MAURICE
Pleasure's all mine.

They hold eye contact for a moment.

DYLAN
We'll see about that.

DYLAN takes a seat next to MAURICE.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
What are you drinking?

MAURICE
Think I'll stick to the white
liquor tonight.

They smile at each other. Paige immediately knows what is happening. On PAIGE's worried look, we...

CUT TO:

15

INT. ZAC & FATIMA'S TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SN2 NIGHT
(NIGHT 1) (FATIMA, ZAC, HEAVEN)

15

We are as we were. HEAVEN finishes packing up her belongings and begins to exit.

SCENE 2

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INT. OLIVE RESTAURANT - BAR - SN2 NIGHT

17

(NIGHT 1) (MAURICE, PAIGE, DYLAN, (BARTENDER EXTRA),
(RESTAURANT EXTRAS))

Maurice and DYLAN are chatting it up, while PAIGE begins to
feel like a third wheel.

START →

DYLAN

So, you're in banking with my
sister, huh?

PAIGE

Yup. Work besties. Could write a
sitcom about it.

They ignore her.

MAURICE

Pays the bills, keeps the lights
on.

DYLAN

Man, you don't look like the type
to be behind a desk. You should be
lighting up a stage or something.

MAURICE

I get that a lot.

DYLAN

I hear you. I can't complain
either. Just did a pop-up in LA
last week. Big crowd, good vibes.

MAURICE

Chef, huh? So, more of a potato
salad with raisins or a little
slaw?

DYLAN

Funny. More like pulled brisket with mac and cheese. You know, the kind that makes you wanna slap your momma.

MAURICE

Oh, my word!

PAIGE

So, you guys wanna take this party somewhere else? Or maybe grab another drink? Or... we could talk about something we all love. Like how fun it is to be completely invisible.

The BARTENDER comes by.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

Another drink for the third wheel, please. Heavy on the pity, light on the ice.

MAURICE and DYLAN continue to chat and laugh. PAIGE then begins to talk to the Bartender who just allows her to yap.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

I mean, I'm just trying to get in on their conversation. But they're clearly not having it. You ever talk to someone and they just completely ignore you?

Bartender walks away.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

Yeah, you know what I mean.

Just then, a beautiful CHOCOLATE MAN sits next to her. He offers her a subtle wink.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

Now we're talking...

MAURICE notices Paige and the Man talking. He actually seems interested in her. Body language talking. She laughs and starts to feel on his muscular arm.

MAURICE

(To Dylan)

Ooohh... Look at that.

(MORE)

MAURICE (CONT'D)

Looks like Paige is getting a
little jungle fever over there.

DYLAN looks at his sister, then back at Maurice.

DYLAN

Guess it's warming up for all of us
in here.

← **END**

Maurice fans himself. He wasn't ready for that White
chocolate.