

Situationship

by

Asia Lance

aslance@syr.edu

FADE IN:

INT. KIM'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

KIM (22), a naturally "I woke up like this" kind of gorgeous, is staring in the mirror with a look that's a mix of fear, distress, and hopelessness.

She takes a deep breath, looks down at something in the sink. The camera then finds what she's looking at, a POSITIVE PREGNANCY TEST.

KIM
(under her breath)
Fuck.. what am I going to do.

Defeated, she throws the test in the garbage and exits the bathroom.

INT. KIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kim walks back into her bed where MICHAEL (22), a well-groomed, tall, and averagely fit guy, is laying on one end of the bed with his shirt off.

Kim carefully gets in the bed to not wake him up, a single tear is falling down her cheek.

INT. KIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

The next morning, Kim and Michael are sleeping in bed, they're not cuddling or touching in the traditional way you would expect two young people who are intimate with each other to be.

Michael's phone RINGS, waking him and Kim up. He silences the phone, ignoring the call and turns over to Kim.

MICHAEL
Morning. Did you sleep alright?

Michael starts to get up and out of bed, find his clothes, and get dressed as Kim is responding.

KIM
Yeah, alright I guess.

Kim also starts to get up and look for a shirt nearby to throw on. She doesn't say anything but her face looks as if she has something she needs to say. Michael notices.

MICHAEL

You okay?

Debating whether or not to tell him what's really on her mind or to beat around the bush. Kim decides to fake a small smile.

KIM

Uh, yeah. I just had a really weird dream and it had me thinking.

MICHAEL

Yeah? what happened?

KIM

Well, I don't remember all the details, but it was the two of us out at a nice restaurant downtown, which is crazy because imagine the two of us on an actual date.

At this point, Michael is semi-dressed and paused to glance at the notifications on his phone. Kim looks as though she wants to say more but doesn't know what. After a moment of silence, Kim speaks.

KIM (CONT'D)

But, um, yeah it made me think what if we actually did decide to do that.

MICHAEL

Mmm, I mean this,
(gesturing the space
between them)
This is our thing. This is what we do, we hook up, talk, and go about our lives. Why do we need to change that?

KIM

Well, I don't know, I was talking to a friend about it and we talked about how me and you have been in this situation for a while, at a certain point this is either going to end or progress into something more. I just think it's a conversation that needs to happen at some point.

MICHAEL

Netflix and chill doesn't count as a date?

KIM
(laughing)
Come on Michael you know what I mean.

MICHAEL
I'm just saying, we talk all the time, I don't see why we have to go out on an actual date.

KIM
We've been in this cloudy status for a little too long for comfort. I think going on this date could really clear things up for us.

MICHAEL
I guess I don't have a real reason to say no. Sure, let's do it.

Kim starts to smile, but hides it. Michael finishes getting dressed.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Alright, I'm going to go, I'll hit you up later for this date.

Michael and Kim walk out of her room together.

INT. KIM'S KITCHEN - DAY

Kim is in her kitchen looking for a snack in her fridge. Her phone is on the counter and it CHIMES alerting her of a message. Kim goes over to look at her phone and sees Michael's name across her screen.

MICHAEL
"I made a reservation for us tonight. I'm picking you up at 7"

Kim smiles slightly, but then gives off a slightly suspicious look on her face, she's about to start typing a response when her phone CHIMES again.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
"No it's not some random hot dog stand. I'm sending you the link."

Kim giggles lightly waiting for the link to be sent. The phone CHIMES again.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
[Http://italiankitchen306.com](http://italiankitchen306.com)

Kim taps on the link and scrolls through the restaurants menu and images, she smiles then bites her lip before responding.

KIM
(speaking aloud as she's
typing)
"Looks like a good choice, see you
tonight (heart emoji)"

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Michael is getting ready for the date, he goes to his closet, looks through his shirt options.

MEMORY FLASH

KIM (V.O.)
I like this shirt, it's a nice
color on you.

Michael picks up the shirt Kim liked, grabs some pants, and shoes to match.

INT. KIM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Kim is also getting ready. We find her with her make up fully done, her hair done, facing off with a pile of clothes spread out on her bed.

KIM
Now I see why dating is so hard, I
never know what to wear.

MONTAGE

- Kim tries on outfit number 1 and is looking in the mirror dissatisfied
- In front of the mirror again, Kim seems to like this outfit more but it still dissatisfied
- Frustrated she looks to her closet again, and finds a new dress that she skipped over previously, she loves this one.

END MONTAGE

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Michael is dressed, he sprays on his signature cologne, puts on his watch, gives himself one final look in the mirror, grabs his keys and heads out.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF KIM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's 7:06 PM, Kim is locking the door of her apartment as Michael's car pulls up.

Michael is BLASTING French Montana's Unforgettable through the radio. He turns it down when Kim opens the door to get into the car.

INT. MICHAEL'S CAR - NIGHT

Michael has a nonchalant aura about him, he appears to be cool, calm, and collected.

Kim, on the other hand, is freaking out on the inside but is doing an okay job of trying to hide that.

Michael doesn't notice, but Kim catches him checking her out, looking at everything from her shoes to how she did her hair. He smiles to himself before driving off.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Michael and Kim are sitting at a table in the middle of the restaurant. A busboy drops off two glasses of water for them.

KIM
I'll have to admit, I'm surprised.

MICHAEL
(chuckles)
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

The waitress, SARAH (late 20s), extremely smiley and energetic, with a slight southern accent.

SARAH
Good evening, I will be your waitress for the night, my name is Sarah. I'll give you guys a chance to look over the menu, but for now do you guys know what you want to drink?

MICHAEL
(without hesitation)
We'll each take a glass of your house wine.

SARAH
Alright, I'll bring that right over.

Kim gives Michael a look of surprise and approval.

MICHAEL

I can be romantic when I want to be.

KIM

I see.

MICHAEL

So what's up, how was your day, tell me about it.

Kim is looking over the menu as she responds. Michael takes this moment to admire Kim briefly. As she's about to look up, he quickly shifts his eyes to the menu in front of him.

KIM

Well, I made myself some breakfast and did some work before I started getting ready.

MICHAEL

Sounds like a productive day, that's good.

Sarah returns to the table with a bottle of wine, two glasses, and her seemingly permanent smile. She pours each of them a glass.

SARAH

Have y'all had a chance to look over the menu? Maybe something to start you guys off?

As Michael and Kim order their food, an older couple sits at the table next to them.

Sarah leaves to go place the order. Michael and Kim overhear the WOMAN (50s) in the couple next to them.

WOMAN

Oh look honey, don't they remind you of us when we were young?

Michael shifts in his seat slightly uncomfortable and Kim fidgets with the glass of wine in front of her.

KIM

So, I guess we should talk about us..

MICHAEL

What about us? I think what we have is good.

KIM

I mean, yeah, but we've been in this in-between space for a good year, don't you think by then you should know if you want to be with a person or not.

Michael avoids eye contact the same way he avoids his feelings.

MICHAEL

I mean, I like you, I really do, otherwise do you think I'd be spending so much time with you?

KIM

But that's the thing, that's just not going to be good enough for me anymore.

MICHAEL

Kim.. Why fix what's not broken?

Kim bites her lip wanting to yell at him, but holds it in.

KIM

I don't know about you, but I don't take spending a year with someone lightly. Both of us have been through our respective issues, I get it relationships are scary. But what are we going to do if we have to handle a really tough situation. What we're doing now puts me in a situation where I feel like I can rely on you for certain things, but at the end of the day we're not together and don't have a title so I have no right to.

MICHAEL

Look, I really do care about you. I get that you're trying to think ahead, but we can cross those bridges when we get there. Can't we just enjoy our dinner for now.

Kim and Michel sit in silence for a few seconds. Kim deliberates if she's going to tell Michael about the pregnancy.

Right when she's about to say more, Sarah interrupts their conversation by bringing their plates to the table.

SARAH

If there's anything else y'all may
need just let me know.

Kim and Michael start eating in between their conversation.

KIM

Well, can you at least try to
think about a future between us?
You have to at least know if
something serious is something you
want or don't want? I think I at
least deserve that clarity.

Michael leans forward to get closer to the table.

MICHAEL

What do you want me to say? I like
you, you're special to me, you're
not like other girls - and I do
mean that I'm not just telling you
this because that's what you want
to hear, that's an honest opinion.

Michael pauses to attempt to gauge how Kim is taking in
what he's saying.

Kim isn't looking at him and is attempting to hide her face
by looking down and picking over her food.

Unable to really read her face, Michael continues.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

As for us in a relationship, I
don't know. It's, it's
complicated. I like and care about
you, but it's just complicated.

Michael leans back into his seat again.

KIM

(Starting to get
frustrated)

How is it complicated? Things seem
pretty simple on this end.

MICHAEL

I think we're in the same book but
different chapters. I have a lot
going on in my life right now.

KIM

I think we have the potential to
make something work between us.

(MORE)

KIM (CONT'D)

For me to even be sitting here and have this conversation with you is hard enough for me because I've been hurt so much in the past, but I really feel like things between us could work and be different in a positive way.

MICHAEL

I would never do anything to hurt you.. intentionally at least. But we have to look at the facts in front of us.

Kim is silent, she takes a final bite of her food, looks up at Michael as she's holding back tears.

INT. RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Kim gets up and hurriedly walks towards the bathroom. After throwing up, she walks over to the mirror, and tries to fix her make up.

Before exiting the bathroom she chews gum and takes a deep breath.

INT. RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

Michael is sitting at the table confused. Kim's phone is sitting on the table and lights up with a notification.

EVE PERIOD APP:

"Your period is 28 days late"

Michael notices at the same moment he sees Kim walking back to the table like she'd been crying. He's about to say something but is cut off.

KIM

I don't even know why I bothered trying to do this. We spent a whole year together and you clearly don't care enough to think about a future between us.

Kim grabs her phone and gathers the rest of her things.

KIM (CONT'D)

I just think maybe from this point forward we need to just stop pretending.

She walks out of the restaurant heart broken.

Michael sits there with confused and slightly guilty look on his face. He waves to get Sarah's attention.

SARAH
Ready for dessert?

MICHAEL
Um, no just the check is fine. Oh!
um and can you wrap this stuff up.

Sarah gives Michael the check, takes the plates, and goes to put them away. She returns moments later to pick up the check and give him the food boxed up.

Michael starts to become impatient, Sarah returns with his card, he then gets up and goes to look for Kim with a little more pep in his step.

INT./EXT. TRAIN - NIGHT

Kim is on the train home, still trying to hide the tears. As the train pulls off she notices a couple in the distance and the tears begin to stream down her face.

KIM
Great.

EXT. OUTSIDE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

As Michael walks outside to look for Kim. She's nowhere in sight immediately outside of the restaurant.

EXT./INT. MICHAEL'S CAR - NIGHT

Michael walks over to where his car is parked. His guilt has turned into concern as he processes the wiped away tears and the late period message.

Michael is sitting in his car, he starts the ignition, and takes a deep breath. He begins to drive around the area surrounding the restaurant looking for Kim.

MONTAGE - MEMORIES WITH KIM

Kim and Michael are sitting in the car with MUSIC PLAYING. Kim is dancing in the moment and Michael is looking at her like she's the cutest thing ever.

Michael is already at a party talking and drinking with his friends. When Kim walks in with her friends, he notices how good she looks and smiles to himself.

Michael is outside of a party visibly stressed about something, Kim notices while walking past with her friends, and she stops to comfort him. Michael is staring in her eyes as if he's falling in love.

One morning after spending the night together, Kim makes breakfast. Michael has a look on his face as if she's the best thing that's ever happened to him.

Kim and Michael are sitting on the couch cuddling like a couple in love watching a movie. Their fingers are interlaced with each other, they look comfortable.

Sitting in bed together post intercourse, the two are relaxing with Kim resting her head on Michael's chest. They're listening to and partially singing along to Daniel Caesar's Best Part.

END MONTAGE

At a stop light, Michael drops his head and slams the steering wheel, upset with himself.

MICHAEL
FUCK!

INT. MICHAEL'S CAR - NIGHT

After circling for one final time, Michael continues driving towards Kim's house.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF KIM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Michael is standing outside, ringing the doorbell and there's no response. Defeated, he sits on the edge of the sidewalk.

A MAN SELLING FLOWERS is walking down the street, Michael gets up to go buy flowers. He waits around for a few more minutes and Kim is still no where to be found.

He takes his phone out and begins to type out a long message. As he's about to press send she comes around the corner with a puffy face like she'd been crying for a while

MICHAEL
Kim!

After discovering Michael standing outside of her door, Kim wipes her face one final time and takes a deep breath.

KIM
Michael, don't. It's fine, I get
it, no strings attached.

Kim attempts to move past Michael to go to her apartment, he grabs her and pulls her into him.

MICHAEL
No, but that's the thing, this
means more to me than any other
fling I've ever been in.

Kim pushes him off, folds her arms together, and gives Michael an annoyed look.

KIM
Look, I'm not going to stand here
and listen to you tell me all this
bullshit about how suddenly you've
always had feelings for me. It's
not going to work this time, I
refuse to continue being stupid.

Kim is on the verge of tears again. Michael gives her the flowers. Kim is hesitant to accept them but ultimately does.

MICHAEL
I'm not going to sit here and lie
and tell you I've loved you since
the first day I saw you.

Kim is refusing to give eye contact as she's attempting to hide her tears.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Over this past year, I've come to
get to know these little parts of
you, gotten to know pieces of your
heart, what motivates you what
makes you happy. I guess I've just
been caught up with my own life
and didn't get a chance to sit
down and really think about how
much you mean to me. I'd be crazy
not to keep a girl like you in my
life.

Kim finally looks up, she looks as though she partially believes what he's saying but with a hint of skepticism.

KIM

So what? You're saying all this
but what does this mean for us?

MICHAEL

I think we can work on it, and see
what happens.

Kim searches for the truth in Michael's eyes as he looks at her. Michael looks anxious, hopeful, and in love, the first time we see any true emotion on his face.

After a few moments of silence, Kim gives off a slight smile, grabs Michael's hand, and moves in closer to him.

KIM

Well, if you're willing to make
this work I gue-

Kim's sentence is cut off by Michael's kiss, this time it's not lusty as if their only intention of kissing is to get into bed together.

The kiss is sweet, passionate, and intimate in a romantic way. For the first time since mentioning the date, Kim is relaxed and Michael isn't afraid of how he feels.

After kissing for a moment, both of them stop realizing the elephant in the relationship that needs to be addressed.

MICHAEL

Um.. that tough situation you
mentioned earlier.. At the
restaurant I saw the notification
about your period being late..

Kim, a little surprised, drops her head nervously.

KIM

Yeah, I didn't really know how to
tell you.. but I took a test last
night and it was positive..

Michael breaths in processing the information he just received confirming his worries.

He gestures to the leftovers he's holding in his hand, and nods his head towards going inside.

MICHAEL

How about we head inside, finish
our date, and we can talk about
it.

Kim nods, Michael pulls her into him supportively as they walk up the stairs to her apartment.

FADE OUT