Moved when she was a kid, Move to a new city and he spent his whole life in this city

Brings up something weird from childhood

Walk to the table

Waiter: here you go, a table for two

Woman: thank you

Man: thank you

Woman: this is really nice

Man: considering the amount of years I’ve lived here, I’ve actually never been here

Woman: Oh I used to live around here, but I moved a while back. Turns out I just ended up here again for a job. I don’t know, must be fate

Man: Ah, okay, so what do you do then?

Woman: So I actually came back here to do marketing for Harper Inc. I moved away to go to Boston for school, stayed there for a few years, and then decided the best job for me was somewhere I had been before. How about you?

Man: Oh I’ve never really left here, I work for the Janson Brothers over on Broadham. basically been working there every day since I graduated.

Woman: Hmmm, did you ever think of leaving?

Man: well, obviously everyone thinks of leaving the town they grew up in. I mean, why did you?

Woman: ummm It wasn’t really my decision. We left when I was little, my parents needed to move somewhere else. I never really got the explanation as to why we left, but I sort of left it as that. No questions, no confusion.

Man: That makes sense, the kids never really have a say anyways.

Woman: Yeah, it is what it is. I came back anyways right? \*laughs\*

Man: I guess so

Waiter: How are doing this evening?

Woman: Seeing that I know my way around a little bit, what’s your favorite spot to go to?

Man: I really enjoy going to the park, the one that’s near the little coffee shop, \_\_\_\_I am –

Woman: \*interrupts\* Yes! I love that place. I haven’t been since moving back but it used to be my parents’ favorite when we were little. They have the best –

Woman and Man: \*same time\* hot chocolate

Man: Yeah, \*laughs\* my parents used to always bring that around after our hockey games. Probably the best in the city if you asked me. After my injury though, the whole ritual was kind of forgotten.

Woman: Oh no, were you alright? what happened?

Man: oh no it’s cool, nothing too terrible. It was from hockey, one of the games, I got a really bad head injury. You know how kids can be, pretty rough out on the ice. I lost most of my memory before the age of 10.

Woman: Oh that’s terrible. Did you ever play after that?

Man: No, not really. The doctors’ orders were to stay away from the ice. If I had another serious injury, I don’t think it would turn out too well.

Woman: Better safe than sorry…You know I actually used to ice skate. Over at the rink, on fifth. We grew up going there before we moved, I was practically born on ice skates. I would go after school, I think that’s when the boys hockey teams would play. We’d have to take turns on the ice, which you know, wasn’t ideal, but if they had more money put into that place, maybe there would be more room.

Man: Did you say the rink on fifth? That’s where my team practiced actually. We wore the black, white and maroon jerseys? You probably weren’t there at the same time anyways. I am a little older.

Woman: It doesn’t ring a bell, but I think I have a picture somewhere in my purse of me at the rink. It’s pretty old, probably from when I was 5 or 6, it’s somewhere in my bag

\*proceeds to shuffle around in purse, taking some things out, this will be sound effects/added sound\*

Woman: \*like a good few seconds later\* \*sighs\* ahhhh here it is. It’s so sad, the picture ripped when I was younger and it cut some people out, but you can see me right there.

Man: wait this picture looks so familiar…

Woman: well yeah probably because you were there almost every day

Man: no, no, there’s another reason. I uh.. I think I’ve seen this picture before.

Woman: Oh yeah! Probably, I think it was in the newspaper when we were younger.

Man: No, that’s not it. This is gonna sound kind of insane, but I think that missing half, is my half of the picture.

Woman: \*laughs\* what’re you talking about?