FIRST DATE

Written by

Liz Zhang

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jing and Nikki just arrive at the door to Nikki's apartment. They stop and look at each other, standing close and holding hands.

JING

I had a really fun time tonight.

NIKKI

Me too. I didn't even notice that everyone else at the restaurant had already left.

JING

I know, I've never had a first date where we shut down the restaurant.

NIKKI

So...

JING

So?

NIKKI

Do you want to come in?

JING

I would love to!

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jing and Nikki enter the apartment. The apartment is dimly lit by string lights but Jing can make out a couch, a bean bag chair, and a coffee table on the opposite side of the room. Nikki walks across the room and sits on the couch. Jing makes a move to sit next to Nikki but Nikki gestures her to stop.

NIKKI

Wait! Sorry, the couch can only support one person.

JING

What?

Now that Jing is closer, she can see that its an inflatable couch. Nikki gestures towards a bean bag chair next to the couch. Jing sits down in the bean bag chair and sinks in uncomfortably deep. Nikki leans towards Jing and looks into her eyes.

NIKKI

You look really beautiful.

JING

(blushing)

Oh... thanks.

Nikki leans forward for a kiss. The couch squeaks with every move. Jing tries to skootch forward but can't get out of depths the bean bag chair. Jing struggles a more before finally falling out the side of the bean bag chair.

JING (CONT'D)

I'm sorry... where did you get this furniture?

NIKKI

... Dave & Busters.

JTNG

Dave & Busters sells furniture?

NIKKI

Well... not exactly. Whenever I'm stressed I go to the Dave and Busters across the street and play a few games. I'm usually working too much to go furniture shopping but I guess I'm pretty good at those games so... here we are.

JING

Huh.

There's an awkward silence. Nikki tries to fill it.

NIKKI

Do you want some wine?

Jing perks up.

JING

Yeah! I can't believe that restaurant didn't serve alcohol. I'd love a drink.

NIKKI

Great! I'll be right back.

Nikki gets up - accompanied by loud squeaking - and heads to the kitchen.

Jing looks around the apartment. Over at a shadowy corner of the room and can see a pile of finger traps and plastic spider rings. She looks over at another corner and sees a large bin overflowing with basketballs and nerf footballs. She notices that the "coffee table" is actually two stacks of Dave & Busters branded dart boards.

Sounds of struggling drift out of the kitchen.

JING

Do you need some help?

NIKKI (O.S.)

Uh... sure.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jing walks into the kitchen. Nikki is by the sink, struggling with a corkscrew and a bottle of wine.

NIKKI

Oh hey! So the part cork broke off and I can't quite get all of it out.

JING

Oh, I know a trick to get that out! Let me see.

Jing walks over and takes over the bottle opening.

NIKKI

Great! I'll get our goblets.

JING

Goblets?

Nikki opens her cabinets and produces two oversized, neon colored, plastic novelty goblets.

NIKKI

(slightly embarrassed)
These are probably the most
appropriate cups I have for the
situation.

Jing sees past Nikki into the open cabinet where a collection of Dave and Buster's branded traveler bugs, shot glasses, and plastic cups with "BOOM! WINNER!" printed on them reside.

JING

Ah...

Jing finally gets the impacted cork out from the bottle. She hands the bottle over to Nikki and survey's the kitchen.

JING (CONT'D)

So...

(eying the easy bake oven on the kitchen counter) You cook much?

Nikki glances over at the combination hot dog/hot dog bun toaster and then over at her mini Slushie making machine.

NIKKI

I um... typically order takeout.

Nikki finishes filling up the goblets with wine. She presents the neon pink on to Jing

NIKKI (CONT'D)

(jokingly)

For my queen.

JING

(blushing)

Oh . . .

Jing takes a drink from the goblet but her eyes are still on Nikki. Nikki leans in and gives a little peck on Jing's cheek.

JING (CONT'D)

(blushing deeper)

Oh!

NIKKI

How about we continue where we left off?

Nikki leans in and kisses Jing. Soon the two are making out next to the kitchen table, their goblets of resting next to the miniature foosball table.

JTNG

How about we take this to the bed room?

Nikki nods vigorously. The two get up and Nikki leads Jing to the bedroom. As Jing enters, she sees that there is only a giant stuffed animal.

JING (CONT'D)

Is this your bed?

NIKKI (nods sheepishly)
I think that one was only 10,000 tickets.

THE END