

FIRST DATE

Written by

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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 it's 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. The couch squeaks loudly with every move.

NIKKI  
You look really beautiful.

Jing shifts around, trying to find a comfortable position.

JING  
You're... one... to... talk... I'm  
sorry where did you get this  
furniture?

NIKKI  
Dave & Busters.

JING  
Dave & Busters sells furniture?

NIKKI  
Well... no but when every I get  
drunk I go to the Dave and Busters  
across the street and play the  
games. I guess I'm pretty good at  
those ticket games when I'm drunk  
because I always wake up with a new  
prize.

JING  
Huh.

Jing looks over at a shadowy corner of the room and can see a large pile of stuff animals. 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.

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

NIKKI  
Do you want some wine?

JING  
Sure, that sounds good.

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

NIKKI (O.S.)  
I guess it works out since I don't  
typically buy stuff for myself ya'  
know?

JING  
I guess.

NIKKI (O.S.)  
Do you want some dessert as well?

Jing perks up.

JING  
Yes! I can't believe that  
restaurant didn't have a dessert  
menu!

NIKKI (O.S.)  
I know, it was ridiculous!

Nikki returns with two oversized, neon colored, plastic novelty goblets filled with wine and a canvas bag. She hands Jing the neon pink one.

JING  
Oh... thanks.

Jing takes a drink from the goblet.

JING (CONT'D)  
Where's that desert you were  
talking about?

Nikki reaches into produces a handful of Tootsie Rolls and Ring Pops. She offers them to Jing. Jing stares apprehensively and then politely takes a Ring Pop. Jing unwraps the Ring Pop and puts it on her finger.

JING (CONT'D)  
Thanks.

NIKKI  
So...

Nikki sits on the floor next to Jing's bean bag chair.

NIKKI (CONT'D)  
How about we continue where we left  
off?

Nikki leans in and kisses Jing. Jing takes the first kiss stiffly but leans into the second kiss. Soon the two are making out on the floor, the goblets of wine balanced precariously on the stack of dart boards.

JING  
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 the bed frame is in the shape of a race car. She looks at Nikki.

NIKKI

(sheepishly)

I think that one was only 10,000 tickets.

JING

I'm sorry, this is just... too weird.

Jing hurriedly grabs her purse and leaves. Nikki sighs and grabs both goblets of wine. She sinks into the bean bag chair and starts drinking deeply from the neon pink goblet.

THE END