

(Name of Project)

by  
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(Based on, If Any)

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in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
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EXT. BOARDWALK CAFÉ

RILEY

Damn, this coffee is good.

RILEY, in his early thirties, gleefully lowers his mug on the table he is seated at.

JAMES (early thirties), sitting across from Riley, grips his glass of water, people watching.

RILEY

Want to try it?

Riley watches as James is still in a daze

RILEY

James.

James looks at Riley with a blank expression.

RILEY

You gonna try this?

Riley pushes his mug towards James.

JAMES

(shaking head)

No. I don't like coffee.

The WAITER steps to the table with his teenager energy.

WAITER

Hey, are we still waiting for others?

RILEY

Yeah, two more. Yo...

(raising mug to waiter)

Is this organic?

WAITER

Uhh--

JAMES

Don't entertain him.

James grabs one of the four menus resting on the table.

JAMES

(raises menu to waiter)

We're only waiting for one person.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WAITER

Well...

(taking menu)

I'll check back in five.

The waiter gives a forced smile and hurries away.

RILEY

(confused)

Just one?

JAMES

(nodding)

Yeah.

RILEY

Yarah not coming?

JAMES

Nah, Jermal.

RILEY

Really? Why?

JAMES

Uh, let's wait for Yarah so I  
don't have to repeat myself.

RILEY

(becomes dramatic)

Come ooon. You know I'm impatient,  
plus Yarah probably just now  
heading over, knowing her.  
Probably chased a cat into an  
alley.

James raises a brow at the statement.

RILEY

Come on, tell me now. What's up  
with Jay?

JAMES

I thought I was Jay.

Riley shrugs and takes a sip of coffee, his eyes still  
fixed on James.

James taps his fingers on the table.

JAMES

(sighing)

Anyway, he's getting treated.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RILEY  
(rests mug)  
Treated?

JAMES  
(nodding)  
Chlamydia.

James raises his glass and swigs his water.

RILEY  
(hyperbolic tone)  
Again?

James nods, resting his glass.

YARAH (early thirties) appears from behind James in layers of thrifted spring jackets and sits without saying a word.

Riley faces Yarah but his eyes are on James.

RILEY  
(looks to Yarah)  
You're here earlier than expected.  
No stray cats?

YARAH  
Not cats, just stray niggas who  
want to follow you a block until  
you give them at least some  
attention.

RILEY  
Jay isn't coming.

YARAH  
Why?

JAMES  
Wait, I thought I was Jay.

YARAH  
(facing Riley)  
Why isn't Jay coming?

RILEY  
Chlamydia.

Yarah slams her hand onto the table and swings her head to James.

YARAH  
Again?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RILEY

Right. And I'm pretty sure he's uncircumcised. Right?

YARAH

(shrugging at Riley)  
I wouldn't know.

RILEY

I thought you don't get that if you had a turtle neck.

JAMES

(raises brow)  
Why would you think that?

RILEY

Isn't it like extra protection from certain stuff?

JAMES

You mean STIs?

RILEY

When did they change it from STD to STI?

YARAH

Why would you think extra skin on a penis--

RILEY

Dick.

Riley allows the word to settle.

RILEY

Don't be scared to say it.

JAMES

What are you talking about?

RILEY

You ever seen an uncircumcised dick?

YARAH

(nonchalant)  
I have.

RILEY

What'd you think?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

YARAH  
(shrugging)  
Just looks different. Didn't  
really matter to me.

RILEY  
Would you date someone with one?

YARAH  
I don't think I would care enough.

RILEY  
Would you suck it?

The waiter returns, more pep in his step.

WAITER  
Are we ready?

Yarah picks up a menu from the table and opens it.

YARAH  
Uhhh...

JAMES  
(apologetic voice)  
Can we have a few more minutes,  
please?

The waiter gives a grin then walks off.

Riley leans in towards Yarah.

RILEY  
(whisper)  
Yarah.

James leans back on his chair and watches Riley act a fool.

Riley reaches a hand out to Yarah.

RILEY  
(whisper)  
Yarah.

Yarah's eye move over the menu to Riley.

RILEY  
You ever sucked one?

YARAH  
(lowering menu)  
Have you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

RILEY  
(excitedly)  
I have actually. Felt like I was  
trying to remove the wrapper from  
a candy but it never came off.

James narrows his eyes at the thought.

Yarah closes the menu and places it onto the other menus.

YARAH  
I know what I want.

The three sit in silence. James and Riley take a sip of  
their drinks while Yarah consumes deep breaths, staring  
blankly onto the road. James enters his daze, staring  
blankly at the table.

Riley sips his coughy.

RILEY  
(looking into mug)  
Mmm. This must be organic.

YARAH  
You don't even know what that  
means.

More silence.

James looks at Yarah, then to Riley.

JAMES  
(slight smirk)  
So...I met someone today.

YARAH  
Who'd you fall in love with now.

JAMES  
I don't fall in love...and I  
wasn't pushy this time.

Riley squints at James.

Yarah and Riley lock eyes before focusing on James.

RILEY  
Where'd you meet her?

JAMES  
At the gym.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

RILEY  
(disappointed)  
At the gyyyyym?

JAMES  
Yeah...what's wrong with that?

The waiter returns. James raises a finger.

JAMES  
Give us a minute.

Yarah sadly watches the waiter walk away.

YARAH  
(sad)  
But I knew what I wanted.

JAMES  
Why can't I meet someone in the  
gym?

RILEY  
Because...  
(thinking)  
That's just a no no, hitting on  
someone at the gym. Don't they get  
enough creeps watching already.

JAMES  
She walked to me.

RILEY  
(impressed)  
Really?

YARAH  
A week before you fall in love?

JAMES  
(annoyed)  
No.

Riley and Yarah look at each other, then look at James.

JAMES  
(shrugging)  
...but she might be the one.

RILEY  
When's your date?

JAMES  
Tonight.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (7)

RILEY  
(wide eyed)  
Tonight?

JAMES  
(confused)  
Yeah, what's wrong with that?

RILEY  
What are you going to wear?

JAMES  
I don't know yet, but I'll have  
something nice.

RILEY  
Do you even have anything nice to  
wear?

JAMES  
Why would you think that?

RILEY  
I have never seen you wear  
anything that covered your shins.

YARAH  
Or those tiny calves.

Riley snickers and daps Yarah.

JAMES  
Don't make fun of my calves. They  
are small but mighty.

RILEY  
Your body looks like a YMCA logo.

Yarah lets out a snort trying to keep from laughing.

JAMES  
At least I don't have Chlamydia.

Silence...

YARAH  
Jay's uncircumcised dick probably  
has more girth than your legs.