

Venti

written by

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY - DAY

1

Two cars nearly crash into each other. People bump shoulders as they hurry along. A woman gets into an Uber.

A crosswalk changes to walk and a crowd of people push forward. Bringing up the rear, REBECCA (mid 20's, classic girl next door) jogs to make the light, weighed down by the stack of books she's carrying.

2 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

2

Bright and bustling. The register is obstructed by a display of their latest coffee beans.

A bell above the door JINGLES as it opens. Rebecca joins the line of two people. She pulls her phone out of her cramped purse and sends a text: ***Be there soon. Getting my coffee now, then on my way!***

Rebecca finishes her text as she makes it to the front of the line. She throws her books on the counter and searches her purse for her card. Without looking up -

REBECCA

Large black coffee, please.

The cashier, JACOB (late 20's, boyish looks), smirks and fixes the toppling pile of books.

JACOB

You know it's actually called a Venti?

Rebecca finally looks up.

REBECCA

What?

JACOB

It's not large, it's venti.

REBECCA

Oh... okay. A venti black, then.

Rebecca returns to her search, quickly finding her card this time. She hands it to Jacob.

JACOB

Relax, it just looked like you could
(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)
use a joke.

REBECCA
Is that a joke? It's not really called
venti?

JACOB
No it is.

REBECCA
Then that's not a joke.

JACOB
Sure it is.

REBECCA
Okay.

Jacob returns her card and she scoops up her books. Rebecca walks over to the pick-up counter. A BARISTA (early 20's) slides a venti cup across the counter.

BARISTA
Venti?

Rebecca looks around.

BARISTA (CONT'D)
Venti black coffee?

REBECCA
I think that's mine.

Rebecca grabs the coffee from the barista. She turns the mug to make sure the order is correct and finds Venti written where a name should go.

Rebecca glances at Jacob, who is busy helping another customer. Rebecca adjusts her books and purse and leaves.

3 EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

3

Brick buildings, fountains, stretches of lawn. Students are walking, skateboarding, laughing, sun bathing.

4 EXT. GRADUATE STUDENT LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

4

This part of campus is quiet. Rebecca walks across the small lawn to meet CHARLOTTE (mid 20's, athletic) sitting at one of the tables in front of the library.

The table is littered with books, notes, index cards, pens, and highlighters. Rebecca adds her books to the mix and sits across from Charlotte. Charlotte highlights two matching calendars.

CHARLOTTE
Morning, babe.

REBECCA
Hey, Charlotte. What project are you working on?

Charlotte hands Rebecca one of the copies. Each day is filled with notes and color coded.

CHARLOTTE
That is our roadmap to success.

REBECCA
All culminating to exam day.

CHARLOTTE
Six weeks away exactly.

REBECCA
Why do we need two? We live together.

CHARLOTTE
Just in case.

Rebecca puts the schedule aside and opens her books and notes.

REBECCA
It's people like you who make other people think psychologists are all crazy.

CHARLOTTE
Don't mock my methods. You know they work.

REBECCA
It has been helpful for postdoc.

CHARLOTTE
And undergrad. And AP exams. And -

REBECCA
And college application and finding an apartment and the fifth grade spelling
(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)
bee. I know, Char. You know I love
your madness.

CHARLOTTE
I know. I just like hearing you admit
it.

Rebecca rolls her eyes and they get to studying.

5 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

5

The bell above the door JINGLES. Rebecca walks into the same
coffee shop. Again, she's bogged down with her books.

A CUSTOMER finishes paying for their order and walks away.
Rebecca approaches the register, immediately plopping down
her books, and digs in her purse for her card.

REBECCA
Hi, can I get a large black coffee?

JACOB (O.S.)
I'm so sorry. We only have venti here.

Rebecca looks up recognizing the voice of the speaker.

REBECCA
Oh, you again. Do you ever get bored
of your own jokes?

Rebecca goes back to her purse.

JACOB
Bored? No way. I'm hilarious.

Rebecca hands Jacob her card. Jacob stares back.

JACOB (CONT'D)
So... what did you want? Since we
don't offer large black coffee.

REBECCA
Ha ha, real funny. A *venti* black
coffee.

JACOB
What, no please?

REBECCA
I should speak to your manager. This
(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)
is really unprofessional.

Jacob grabs the card from Rebecca's now limp hand.

JACOB
Relax, I'm joking. One of these days
you might even chuckle at my hilarity.

Rebecca gives Jacob a quizzical look as she takes her card back.

REBECCA
Rebecca.

JACOB
What was that?

REBECCA
Last time you wrote my name as Venti.
This time you can put Rebecca.

JACOB
Okay, then.

Jacob grabs a cup and scribbles on the side of it, smiling. Rebecca walks away, confused by his jovial attitude and utterly annoying disposition. Rebecca readjusts her books and purse.

BARISTA
Becky?

Rebecca looks at the Barista.

BARISTA (CONT'D)
Are you Becky?

REBECCA
Is that a large black coffee?

BARISTA
Yes it is.

REBECCA
Then I guess I must be Becky.

Rebecca takes the cup and looks down at the name, written on the side as "Becky :)". Rebecca looks over at the cash register. This time, Jacob is giving Rebecca his full attention, halfway through a laugh.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Real cute.

Rebecca waves her cup at him and stalks away. Jacob continues laughing and disappears through the barn style Employee Only door.

6 EXT. HIGH RISE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

6

Nothing special compared to the luxurious buildings in the surrounding Downtown. A SECURITY GUARD sits at the desk behind the glass doors.

7 INT. REBECCA AND CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

7

Charlotte and Rebecca, tired and lugging their books, walk through the short entranceway into the living room. Charlotte squeals and drops her books when she sees CHASE (late 20s, laid back) standing up from the couch. Charlotte runs into his arms.

Rebecca looks on amused. She sets her books on the adjoining kitchen counter and gets a bougie craft beer from the fridge.

REBECCA

Hi, Chase.

Chase and Charlotte finally pull apart.

CHASE

Hey, Beck.

CHARLOTTE

I thought you weren't getting in until tomorrow.

CHASE

My meetings for tomorrow were cancelled. I wanted to surprise you.

CHARLOTTE

You definitely did.

Charlotte kisses Chase passionately.

REBECCA

How long are you here?

CHASE

Just three nights.

CHARLOTTE

Ugh.

REBECCA

Well, I'll see you tomorrow. I'm exhausted.

CHARLOTTE

Night!

CHASE

Night.

Charlotte and Chase return to their passionate embrace.

8 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

8

JINGLE. Rebecca walks into the coffee shop. Still laden with books, today she is alert with her eyes towards the register. When she makes it to the front of the line, Rebecca deflates slightly at the sight of KRISTEN (19, annoyingly perky) taking orders.

KRISTEN

Hi! What can I get for you?

REBECCA

Hi, can I have a large black coffee?

KRISTEN

Absolutely! It'll be \$4.28. And what's the name on that order, ma'am?

REBECCA

Rebecca. Thanks.

Rebecca pays for her coffee and heads to the pick-up counter.

JACOB

Hey, Becky.

Rebecca snaps her head up.

REBECCA

Did they finally realize you have no business at a cash register?

JACOB

Nah. Kristen just doesn't know how to make coffee.

REBECCA

It's unfortunate that she works at a coffee shop, then.

JACOB

What's really unfortunate is that I
had to wait this long to see you.

REBECCA

Well, color me flattered. Do you have
my coffee?

JACOB

Do you ever smile? That was a great
line.

REBECCA

Do you ever do your job properly?

JACOB

Ouch.

Jacob hands Rebecca her coffee. Immediately, Rebecca looks at
the name.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Don't worry. I'm not the one who wrote
it, remember?

REBECCA

Figured a funny man like you would've
found a way to change it.

JACOB

So you do think I'm funny?

REBECCA

I think you're annoying. Lucky me,
though, I'm late and leaving now.

JACOB

Busy girl like you has time to stop
and talk to a funny man like me? Color
me flattered.

Rebecca rolls her eyes and briskly walks away.

9 EXT. GRADUATE STUDENT LIBRARY - LATER

9

Rebecca and Charlotte are sitting at their usual table.
Rebecca dazedly sips her coffee. Charlotte reads from a stack
of flashcards -

CHARLOTTE

When is it appropriate to prescribe
(MORE)

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
benzodiazepines to a patient
exhibiting - hey, Rebecca are you
listening?

REBECCA
What?

CHARLOTTE
Where is your head at today? This is
the fifth time I've had to snap you
out of a trance.

REBECCA
Oh, no I'm fine. I'm listening,
benzodiazepines.

CHARLOTTE
Come on, I know something's up. You're
doing that weird staring thing.

REBECCA
I'm not staring.

CHARLOTTE
Yes, you are. What's going on?

REBECCA
It's nothing it's just this guy at the
coffee shop.

CHARLOTTE
Ooooh, a boy?!

REBECCA
Seriously, Charlotte? How old are you?
Yes a *boy*.

CHARLOTTE
What? I can't get excited? It's been
years since you've even come close to
mentioning a guy!

REBECCA
Well you can relax, it's not like that
anyway.

CHARLOTTE
What's it like, then?

REBECCA
It's like... nothing.

Charlotte gives her a look of disbelief.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Seriously! He works there and he's
just... irksome.

CHARLOTTE
Irksome?

REBECCA
Yes. He's annoying.

CHARLOTTE
I know what it means. It's just an
interesting word I've never heard you
use.

REBECCA
I'm expanding my vocabulary.

CHARLOTTE
You've been going there every morning
since we moved downtown last month.
Why is this the first time I'm hearing
of Mr. Irksome?

REBECCA
He just started there, I guess. First
time I saw him was a few days ago.

CHARLOTTE
So what's he like? How does he make
your skin crawl?

REBECCA
My skin is not *crawling*.

CHARLOTTE
Oh, please! You are *blushing*.

Rebecca takes another sip of coffee.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
For the record, I approve of this
behavior.

REBECCA
Thanks, Mom, I've been waiting for
(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)
your approval.

CHARLOTTE
I'm being serious. Ever since everything that happened with David, you've been completely closed off. I think this is a good thing. Even if it's not like that.

REBECCA
That's not fair. What happened with David was -

CHARLOTTE
I know, Becca. But it's been over two years. I think it's about time.

REBECCA
Maybe. Just not with Jacob.

Charlotte gasps dramatically.

CHARLOTTE
She drops a name!

REBECCA
Shut up! We have an exam to study for. Let's get to it.

CHARLOTTE
All right, all right.

The ladies return to their studying.

10 EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - DAY

10

Rebecca is walking when her phone RINGS. She sees Charlotte is calling and answers.

REBECCA
Hey, Char, sorry I'm late. I'm almost there. Just grabbing some coffee.

CHARLOTTE
Oh good because I'm at the coffee shop.

Rebecca stops walking.

REBECCA
What did you do?

CHARLOTTE
Nothing. I'll see you in a bit.

Rebecca hangs up and picks up the pace, almost at a run.

11 INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

11

JINGLE. Rebecca catches her breath and looks around. She spots Charlotte at a corner table.

CHARLOTTE
Hey!

REBECCA
Why are you here?

CHARLOTTE
Good morning to you, too.

REBECCA
Seriously, Charlotte, what did you do?

CHARLOTTE
Seriously, nothing. Just checking things out.

REBECCA
Did you even order anything? Or are you just creepily stalking?

CHARLOTTE
I'm not stalking. I'm simply waiting for my friend so I can join her for her daily coffee run.

Charlotte links her arm with Rebecca's and guides her towards the back of the line. Rebecca looks around and adjusts her books anxiously.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Oh my god, you actually like this guy?

REBECCA
What? No. Don't be ridiculous.

CHARLOTTE
You do. Becca, I'm sorry I didn't think you actually liked him.

REBECCA

I don't. And shut up. He might hear you.

Rebecca and Charlotte reach the front of the line. Jacob is at the register.

JACOB

Venti black, and I have not had the pleasure of meeting you.

Jacob turns his attention to Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

Hi, I'm Charlotte. Nothing for me thanks.

JACOB

We don't serve 'nothing' here but can I interest you in Becky's usual?

CHARLOTTE

'Becky's'? Sure I'll try Becky's usual.

REBECCA

Don't encourage him, Charlotte. We don't want to enable his poor customer relation skills.

Jacob grabs two cups and writes on the side of each one.

JACOB

Tell me, Charlotte, have you ever seen Becky smile or laugh? I've been trying to crack her for days.

Rebecca hands Jacob her card.

REBECCA

Oh, I smile all the time. In fact, I was smiling just before we walked up to the register.

JACOB

Ouch. Are you trying to hurt me?

CHARLOTTE

Of course she's not. Don't mind Becca, she just needs a little caffeine before she's tolerable.

JACOB
So Becca is your preferred name.

REBECCA
Only Charlotte gets to call me that.

Rebecca pulls Charlotte away and towards the condiments stand. They fiddle around inconspicuously.

CHARLOTTE
Oh my god, he's adorable!

REBECCA
I'm glad you think so.

CHARLOTTE
Seriously, he's cute! And he's into you. Did you hear him? "I've been trying to crack her for days."

REBECCA
I'm sure that's how he is with all the girls who walk in here.

CHARLOTTE
Don't sell yourself short.

REBECCA
I'm not selling myself anything.

At the same time behind them, Jacob walks over to the barista, says something inaudible to her, grabs the cup she's holding, and writes something on it.

BARISTA
Becky and Charlotte!

They grab their cups of coffee and head for the exit.

REBECCA
I just have no interest in him.

The door JINGLES as they leave.

12 EXT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

12

Charlotte tosses her coffee in a nearby trash can.

CHARLOTTE
Explain to me what is so wrong with this Jacob.

REBECCA

You didn't see how rude and annoying
he was back there?

CHARLOTTE

It's called flirting!

REBECCA

You should've been there the first
time. It was rude.

CHARLOTTE

He definitely likes you. You should
call him.

REBECCA

He does not! Can you drop it?

CHARLOTTE

If you don't call him, I will do it
for you.

REBECCA

What are you talking about?

Charlotte points to Rebecca's coffee cup. Rebecca looks at
the side of the cup and notices a phone number scrawled on
the opposite side of her name.

CHARLOTTE

Told you.

REBECCA

Well... but... I'm still not calling.

Rebecca stalks off. Charlotte catches up and blocks her path.

CHARLOTTE

Okay, I'm putting my foot down,
Rebecca. I haven't said anything
before because I know that what
happened with David was difficult.
Hell, I never could've held up the way
you did. But enough time has passed
and now you like this guy and you are
still holding yourself back. You can't
do that forever. Maybe this will be
nothing but you have to try for the
sake of trying and moving on.
Otherwise, you're going to stay stuck
for a very long time.

REBECCA

But -

CHARLOTTE

No 'buts'. I *will* break into your phone while you're sleeping if I need to.

Charlotte stares fiercely at Rebecca.

REBECCA

Fine. I'll call him.

CHARLOTTE

Okay, good.

The two resume walking.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I do this cause I care.

REBECCA

I know. Thanks, Charlotte.

Rebecca leans her head on Charlotte in a side hug as they continue walking.

13 EXT. GRADUATE STUDENT LIBRARY - DAY

13

Rebecca and Charlotte are working in silence at their usual table. Rebecca's phone DINGS with a text. She picks it up.

REBECCA

Oh my god, he answered.

Charlotte looks up from her studying.

CHARLOTTE

What?

REBECCA

I texted Jacob and he answered!

Charlotte grabs the phone from Rebecca and reads the short exchange: **Hey Jacob. Hey :).**

CHARLOTTE

"Hey Jacob." That's seriously what you started off with?

REBECCA
I didn't know what to say!

CHARLOTTE
So you ask me for advice! You don't
send "Hey Jacob".

REBECCA
Well, what do I say now?

CHARLOTTE
Ask him to dinner!

REBECCA
What? No way! That's too... right at
the beginning of the conversation?
That makes no sense.

CHARLOTTE
That's the point.

REBECCA
I'm going to tell him it's Rebecca.
Maybe he doesn't know who this is.

CHARLOTTE
I'm sure he does. Otherwise he would
have asked.

Rebecca types a message and presses send. Charlotte reads
from the phone -

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
"It's your girl from the coffee shop."
Well, that's one way to do it.

REBECCA
This way if he asks for my name I know
he flirts with every girl.

Rebecca's phone DINGS.

CHARLOTTE
"I know. You're the only person I've
given my number to." See? I told you!
Ask him to dinner. He's into you,
he'll say yes.

REBECCA
I don't know.

Charlotte takes Rebecca phone and types quickly.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Charlotte! Stop it!

CHARLOTTE
Done.

Charlotte puts the phone face down on the table.

DING. They both look down at the phone.

REBECCA
You read it. I can't.

Charlotte rolls her eyes and picks up the phone. Rebecca closes her eyes and braces herself.

CHARLOTTE
"Absolutely! Tomorrow 9:00 little Italian place on Clark and 10th street."

Rebecca opens her eyes.

REBECCA
Wait, really?

CHARLOTTE
Yes, *really*. I told you he likes you!

Rebecca smiles and absorbs this information.

14 INT. REBECCA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

14

Rebecca rummages through clothes in her closet. Charlotte is laying on the bed watching. Chase is on speaker phone.

CHASE (O.S.)
How about that purple top with the tie thing?

CHARLOTTE
But then what shoes would she wear?

REBECCA
The black flats?

CHARLOTTE
Do you want to wear flats?

REBECCA

Do I not want to wear flats?

CHARLOTTE

It's your first date in a long time.
Be fancy. Wear heels.

REBECCA

Maybe I should just cancel.

CHASE (O.S.)

You can't cancel two hours out.

REBECCA

I could say I'm sick.

CHARLOTTE

No! You're going out.

Rebecca sighs and face plants on the bed.

REBECCA

(muffled)

It's been almost eight years since
I've been on a first date. What if I
forgot how to do it?

Charlotte and Chase say nothing in a sympathetic silence.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

(muffled)

I miss David.

CHARLOTTE

I know, babe. But you have to
experience life. You can cry about him
later if you want, but sitting around
only makes it hurt more.

Rebecca lifts herself up.

REBECCA

You're right.

She returns to her search in the closet. Off Charlotte,
concerned about her friend.

15 EXT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

15

The lights of the restaurant twinkle against the dark night.
A valet hands a set of keys to a couple picking up their car.

Rebecca stands in front clutching her pocket book. She's
wearing a nice dress and heels. She pulls her phone out of
and checks the time. 8:58.

JACOB (O.S.)

Becky?

Rebecca turns around and sees Jacob, nicely dressed and
confused.

REBECCA

You know, if we're on a date you
should probably start calling me
Rebecca.

JACOB

Is this a joke?

REBECCA

Very funny. Should we get a table?

JACOB

No, really. Are you and Charlotte
messing with me?

REBECCA

Charlotte? What are you talking about?

JACOB

Charlotte asked me to dinner. And now
you're here. You really don't like me
that much that you would come here to
mess with me?

REBECCA

Why would you think Charlotte asked
you out?

JACOB

Because I gave her my number.

REBECCA

No. You gave *me* your number.

Rebecca and Jacob stare at each other.

JACOB

Shit.

REBECCA

Oh my god! Wow. This is perfect. I'm leaving.

Rebecca turns to walk away, but Jacob grabs her arm.

JACOB

Hey, I'm sorry for the mix up.

REBECCA

Oh, I'm sure. I can only imagine how mortifying this is for you.

JACOB

I'm trying to apologize to you.

REBECCA

I don't need your apology. I should have never come here in the first place.

JACOB

But you did. Look, I'm starving and you look really nice. Do you want to just get dinner?

REBECCA

If a girl stays for dinner when she just found out the guy meant to ask out her best friend, what does that say about the girl?

JACOB

It says... she's okay with things going off the handle a bit. It's just a meal. Not even a date.

REBECCA

Fine. But you're buying.

Rebecca haughtily walks into the restaurant. Jacob rubs his forehead and follows her.

16 INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

16

A WAITER (early 30s) walks up to Jacob and Rebecca's table.

WAITER

Good evening, can I start you off with something to drink?

JACOB

Water.

REBECCA

Whiskey, neat.

Jacob raises his eyebrows at Rebecca.

JACOB

Didn't peg you for a whiskey drinker.

(to waiter)

Make it two.

Jacob peruses the menu. Rebecca folds her arms and glares at him. The Waiter returns with their drinks.

WAITER

I'll give you a minute to look at the menu.

JACOB

Thanks.

Jacob continues looking over the menu while Rebecca broods.

REBECCA

This is officially the worst night ever.

JACOB

I've had worse.

REBECCA

Technically, so have I. I'm just letting you know how much I hate this.

JACOB

There was a part of you that wanted this.

REBECCA

Hardly. Charlotte pushed me to ask you out.

Jacob clutches his heart.

JACOB

Hit me where it hurts.

REBECCA

You're awfully light-hearted for a guy who just found out the girl he wanted to go to dinner with pushed her best friend to ask him out.

JACOB

It's not the end of the world. I thought Charlotte was cute. I gave her my number. It didn't work out. I moved on.

REBECCA

Except you didn't.

JACOB

Excuse me?

REBECCA

You didn't give her your number. You gave it to me.

JACOB

Are you going to hold that over my head all night?

REBECCA

You're bad at customer service and you can't even give a girl your number right. I should be grateful this isn't a real date.

JACOB

We can either sit here scowling at each other, miserable, or we can make the best out of this night and maybe even enjoy ourselves a little. I'm choosing the second option. It would be helpful if you do the same.

Rebecca surveys Jacob suspiciously.

JACOB (CONT'D)

We can also leave after drinks.

REBECCA

Fine.

JACOB

Fine meaning what?

REBECCA
I'll try and enjoy myself.

JACOB
Thank you. Now, let's look at our
menus so we can eat.

REBECCA
Oh, I already know what I'm getting.

JACOB
You do? Have you been here before?

REBECCA
Nope. I'm just asking for the most
expensive thing on the menu.

JACOB
Really? You're a fan of...
(reading from menu)
Tonnarelli alle Uova di Riccio?

REBECCA
Absolutely. What is that?

JACOB
Urchin eggs.

Rebecca flips open her menu. Jacob laughs.

The Waiter comes back around.

WAITER
Are we ready to order?

JACOB
Ladies first.

REBECCA
That's unnecessary, but thank you.
I'll have the eggplant parmesan.

JACOB
I'll take the seafood pasta.

WAITER
Great choices. I'll get that started
for you.

Rebecca and Jacob look at each other. Rebecca quickly turns
away.

JACOB

All those books you carry with you every day, what are those about?

REBECCA

I'm studying for the psychiatric certification exam. I usually study at the university's library a few blocks away from the coffee shop.

JACOB

That explains it.

REBECCA

Explains what?

JACOB

Why you don't think I'm funny. You're too busy psychoanalyzing me.

Rebecca lets out one hollow laugh.

REBECCA

That's not true. You just aren't funny.

JACOB

But I did finally get you to laugh.

REBECCA

True.

JACOB

My job is done. Check!

Rebecca laughs again, more freely this time.

JACOB (CONT'D)

But, seriously, they say shrinks are the real crazies.

REBECCA

Not everything they say is true.

JACOB

Maybe it is in this case. I see a little something in your eyes.

REBECCA

You don't know anything about me.

JACOB

Let me guess. Crazy schizophrenic uncle, or alcoholic grandma or grandpa sparked your interest in wanting to help the mentally ill? You don't seem damaged enough to have it be so close as your mom or dad.

REBECCA

If you're the psychologist here, maybe that makes you the crazy one.

JACOB

Am I wrong?

REBECCA

Yes.

JACOB

Then what was it? I know there's something.

REBECCA

Drop it. I mean it.

JACOB

Did I strike a chord?

REBECCA

You're a real asshole, you know that?

JACOB

Is that your official diagnosis? I'm sorry I didn't mean to upset you.

REBECCA

Yes, I'm sure you didn't.

JACOB

No, really I didn't. I'll drop it.

The waiter comes back to the table.

WAITER

Can I get you two another drink?

REBECCA

Please.

JACOB

Sure, thanks.

REBECCA

So, what about you? I've been going to that coffee shop for a month and I've never seen you before. You know what you're doing, so you're obviously not new. Where'd you come from?

JACOB

I'm sorry. I'm going to need you to say that again, on record. Wow, you finally give me a compliment!

REBECCA

That was hardly a compliment.

JACOB

You're right, but coming from you it might as well be high praise from the heavens above.

The Waiter sets their drinks down on the table.

REBECCA

So...?

JACOB

Yes, well, I just moved back home with my mom. I transferred from a Seattle franchise.

REBECCA

You very readily admit living with your mother.

JACOB

I don't think it's anything to be ashamed of.

REBECCA

I guess it's not. Most guys wouldn't agree, though.

JACOB

I'm not most guys.

REBECCA

Isn't that the truth?

The Waiter drops their food off. Silently, they start eating.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Not the worst.

JACOB

Glad you didn't go with the urchin
eggs?

REBECCA

Yes, but that's not what I was talking
about.

JACOB

Oh?

REBECCA

I meant it's not the worst night.

JACOB

Oh.

REBECCA

No witty retort?

JACOB

No, not this time. I'm having a good
time, too.

Rebecca smiles and busies herself with her food.

17 INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

17

Rebecca and Jacob are laughing as the waiter approaches
holding a dessert menu. Their plates are practically empty.

WAITER

How are we doing here?

REBECCA

Good. The food was fantastic.

WAITER

Can I interest you in desert?

JACOB

Your call.

REBECCA

No, thank you. We're okay.

JACOB

Just the check will do.

The Waiter picks up the plates.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Are you sure don't want any desert?
Maybe coffee?

REBECCA

No that's okay. I'll have coffee
tomorrow morning.

JACOB

I like the implications of that.

REBECCA

That's not what I meant. I mean I'll
be stopping by the coffee shop
tomorrow.

JACOB

That's what I meant, too. What were
you thinking?

REBECCA

Nothing.

The Waiter drops off the billfold. Jacob pulls out cash and
puts it in the check presenter.

JACOB

Ready to go?

REBECCA

Absolutely.

They both stand up and Jacob lets Rebecca pass him, lightly
touching her back before he follows her out.

18 EXT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

18

Rebecca and Jacob step outside and face each other awkwardly.

REBECCA

I guess this is -

JACOB

Can I walk you home?

REBECCA

Oh. Sure. I'm not too far.

JACOB
That's fine.

Rebecca leads the way and they walk off in silence.

19 EXT. HIGH RISE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

19

Jacob and Rebecca continue walking in silence. Rebecca stops when they reach her building.

REBECCA
This is me.

Jacob faces her.

JACOB
I was going to walk you to your door.

REBECCA
It's okay, I can make it from here.

JACOB
I know you can. I just wanted to.

REBECCA
Oh. Okay.

Rebecca turns to leave but then turns back with her hand on the door.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Can I ask you something?

JACOB
Sure.

REBECCA
Why did you give Charlotte your number?

Jacob smiles awkwardly.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
I'm asking for purely psychological research.

JACOB
Yes, of course. Honestly, I thought you sincerely didn't like me. Charlotte is pretty and was giving me a look. I though I'd take my chances.

REBECCA

Huh. Okay.

JACOB

What's the diagnosis, doc?

REBECCA

No, nothing. I just... don't get it.

JACOB

Well, when a boy meets a girl and feels something -

REBECCA

No, no. I get all that. I just don't get how you can just... change like that.

Beat.

JACOB

It's kind of just how I am, I guess.

Rebecca looks down, slightly embarrassed.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I'm glad I chose the wrong cup.

Rebecca looks up.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Are you sure you don't want me to walk you up?

REBECCA

Yes, I'm sure. Thank you for dinner. Have a good night.

JACOB

It was my pleasure. Have a good night, Rebecca.

Jacob turns and walks away. Rebecca stares after him for a second and then walks into the building. Jacob looks back as Rebecca walks in.

20 INT. REBECCA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

20

The sun peaks through the window. Rebecca is fast asleep. Charlotte opens the door and plops down on the bed and Rebecca stirs awake.

REBECCA
Mmm. What time is it?

CHARLOTTE
7:00.

REBECCA
Why so early?

CHARLOTTE
I was sleeping when you got in last night. I want details.

REBECCA
I need coffee.

CHARLOTTE
Details.

REBECCA
Shouldn't you be at the gym already?

CHARLOTTE
Details!

REBECCA
Coffee first.

CHARLOTTE
I'll brew a pot. Get up!

Charlotte skips out of the room. Rebecca lets out a groan.

21 INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

21

Still in pajamas, Rebecca climbs into a chair at the bar. Charlotte slides her a mug.

CHARLOTTE
Alright, here's your coffee.

Rebecca takes a sip and grimaces.

REBECCA
We need a better coffee maker.

CHARLOTTE
Oh my god. Stop stalling!

REBECCA
Alright, alright. Well, for starters
(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)
he meant to put his number on your
cup, not mine.

CHARLOTTE
What? What are you talking about?

REBECCA
He thought I was going to be you.

CHARLOTTE
And you stayed?

REBECCA
He... yes, I don't know. It was a free
meal.

CHARLOTTE
I can't believe what I'm hearing. So
then what happened?

REBECCA
Nothing, we had dinner, we talked, and
that was it.

CHARLOTTE
That's it?

REBECCA
Yes he walked me home and that was it.

CHARLOTTE
Sounds like that wasn't it.

REBECCA
He said he didn't think I liked him
which is why he went for you.

CHARLOTTE
Huh. What do you think?

REBECCA
Is it naive of me to believe him?

CHARLOTTE
I don't think so. Do you like him?

REBECCA
We had a good time.

CHARLOTTE

Like I said, this may be nothing. I'm just glad you put yourself out there. You deserve to enjoy yourself.

REBECCA

Yeah.

Rebecca sips her coffee, contemplating her feelings about last night.

22 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

22

JINGLE. Jacob pops his head over the counter, expectantly. It was just someone leaving the shop. Jacob walks over to the coffee station where Kristen is pouring a cup.

JACOB

Hey Kristen, what time is it?

Kristen checks her watch.

KRISTEN

Almost noon, why?

Coffee spills over the sides of the cup and Kristen drops it, spilling coffee everywhere.

JACOB

I'll get you a towel.

Jacob goes through the employee only door.

23 INT. BACK OF COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

23

Metal shelves filled with supplies line the walls. A desk with a computer are in one corner. Jacob's phone is on the desk.

Jacob grabs a towel from a shelf. Before heading back, he stops at the desk and picks up his phone. No notifications. Jacob opens up his texts and types: ***Was our date that bad that you're avoiding me? Lol***

He quickly deletes the message before pressing send. He throws his phone back on the desk and walks into -

24 INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

24

- the shop. He hands Kristen the towel.

JACOB
You good if I go on break now?

KRISTEN
No problem, I got this.

Kristen almost slips on the spilled coffee.

JACOB
Great, thanks. I'll be back in a bit.

Jacob races out of the shop.

25 EXT. GRADUATE STUDENT LIBRARY - DAY

25

Rebecca and Charlotte study quietly. Rebecca is in the middle of highlighting a line from her notes when Jacob sits down. Rebecca and Charlotte look up, startled.

JACOB
All this just to spend an hour with
the crazies?

REBECCA
Hi.

JACOB
Hi.

REBECCA
What are you doing here?

JACOB
Had a break from work. Thought I'd
take a stroll, sit out in the sun a
bit, get some fresh air. Hey,
Charlotte, how are you?

CHARLOTTE
I'm good. Actually, I think I need
another book. I'll be back.

Charlotte gets up and walks towards the library. She turns to look at Rebecca before entering.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
(mouths) Oh my god!

REBECCA
So, you're just out for a stroll?

JACOB

Yeah, it's a nice day out.

REBECCA

I've never seen you stroll here before.

JACOB

I never had a reason to. You didn't have coffee today.

REBECCA

Yes I did. At home. Charlotte made me a cup.

JACOB

Nothing like home brew.

REBECCA

Your coffee's better.

JACOB

How sweet.

REBECCA

Not your coffee, I meant -

JACOB

I know what you meant.

Rebecca taps her highlighter.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Well, I don't want to intrude.

REBECCA

I wasn't avoiding you or anything. Charlotte made me coffee this morning. It seemed silly to waste it.

JACOB

Yeah, of course. I didn't think you were avoiding me.

REBECCA

Liar.

They both laugh.

JACOB

Maybe.

REBECCA
I should probably get back to -

JACOB
Do you want to go see a band play
tonight at the Rusty Pub? It's a bar
not too far from you.

REBECCA
Tonight?

JACOB
Yes.

REBECCA
With you?

JACOB
Yes.

REBECCA
I... I have to study.

JACOB
Tonight?

REBECCA
Yes. I mean, not tonight, I suppose.

JACOB
Never mind. Sorry I interrupted. I'll
see you around the coffee shop, I
guess.

Jacob gets up and walks away.

REBECCA
What time do I meet you?

Jacob stops walking and turns around, a smile creeping on his
face.

JACOB
The band goes on at 7:00. Let's say
6:45?

REBECCA
I'll see you then.

Jacob waves goodbye. Charlotte hurries over to sit back down
with Rebecca.

CHARLOTTE
Please tell me you're going out again?

REBECCA
Tonight.

CHARLOTTE
Ah!

Charlotte claps excitedly. Rebecca rolls her eyes and they return to their studying.

26 EXT. HIGH RISE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

26

Rebecca waves to the Security Guard on her way out of the building. Through the door, Rebecca sees Jacob waiting with a single flower. They smile at each other and Rebecca steps outside.

REBECCA
Hi.

JACOB
Hi.

REBECCA
I thought I was meeting you there.

JACOB
Sorry. Give me a two minute head start. See you there.

Jacob turns to walk away. Rebecca laughs and grabs his arm, turning him back around.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I'm glad you're finally laughing at my jokes.

REBECCA
I'm glad they're finally good.

They share a smile. Jacob hands her the flower and they start walking.

27 EXT. RUSTY PUB - NIGHT

27

A small, offbeat bar tucked away between larger restaurants. Jacob holds the door open for Rebecca.

28 INT. RUSTY PUB - CONTINUOUS

28

Dark and just a step above a dive, The Rusty Pub is packed with people sitting at the bar and at the many cramped tables.

REBECCA

This must be a very good band.

JACOB

This place is known for good, unheard music.

REBECCA

Looks like we'll be standing.

CHRIS (late 20s, cool) walks up behind Jacob and throws his hand on his shoulder.

CHRIS

No way! I never thought you'd actually come, Jacob.

JACOB

Chris! What's up, man? How you doing?
How's Ellie?

Chris and Jacob give each other a quick bro hug.

CHRIS

I'm good, man. We just celebrate Ellie's fourth birthday.

JACOB

Four already? In my mind, she fits in one hand still. That's great, bud. Oh, this is Rebecca.

Chris notices Rebecca for the first time.

CHRIS

Wow, sorry I didn't think you were here with Jay. Nice to meet you.

Chris sticks his hand out and Rebecca shakes it briefly.

REBECCA

You too.

JACOB

Let's catch up later, man. We're going
(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)
to find a table.

Chris and Jacob look around at the packed bar.

CHRIS
We've got room at our table if you
want to join us.

Jacob shrugs at Rebecca.

JACOB
It's up to you.

REBECCA
Yeah, sure. Let's do it.

Chris leads them to a table in the back corner next to a small lifted stage. DAN, CHARLIE, and WILL (all late 20's, except Will who is slightly younger) sit around the table, drinking beers and talking.

CHRIS
Look who I found.

DAN
No way.
(to Charlie)
I owe you ten bucks.

Dan and Charlie stand up. Jacob and Dan share a bro hug.

JACOB
Good to see you too, Dan. Hey,
Charlie.

Charlie slaps hands with Jacob.

CHARLIE
Thanks for coming out, man. I knew
you'd make it.

JACOB
Of course. I can't pass up an
opportunity to see you guys when
you're in town.

CHRIS
Everyone, this is Rebecca. She's here
with Jacob.

REBECCA

Hi, everyone.

The guys all greet Rebecca with a wave or nod. Will stands up.

DAN

Will, this is Jacob.

JACOB

Hey, nice to meet you.

WILL

It's nice to put a face to the name.
These guys have told me a lot about
you.

JACOB

Not too much, I hope.

The manager of the Rusty Pub, CHERYL (mid 30's), walks over to Chris.

CHERYL

Ready whenever you guys are.

CHRIS

Thanks, Cheryl! Alright, guys, let's
do this.

(to Rebecca)

Enjoy the show.

Chris claps Jacob on the shoulder and the guys make their way to the stage.

REBECCA

Wait. That's the band? You're friends
with the band?

JACOB

A little bit.

Will sits down at the drum set, Charlie picks up the bass, and Dan picks up the guitar. Chris steps up to the mic, also with a guitar. They tune their instruments and get ready to play.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Can I get you a drink?

REBECCA

A beer would be great.

Rebecca sits down at the now empty table. Jacob returns shortly with two craft beers in hand. He hands one to Rebecca.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Good choice.

JACOB

You drink whiskey and appreciate good beer. You are very cool.

REBECCA

So are you. Friend of the band. Very cool.

JACOB

I guess that's true.

REBECCA

How do you know them anyway?

At that moment, Chris plays a couple of notes and steps up to the mic.

CHRIS

Rusty Pub, how you doing tonight?

The crowd claps and cheers.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Will, let me get a beat.

Will starts up on the drums with a little introduction and the rest of the band joins in on their first song. Jacob and Rebecca speak loudly to be heard over the music.

JACOB

I used to be the drummer.

REBECCA

What?

JACOB

I used to be the drummer!

REBECCA

Like Marathons?

JACOB
No the drummer!

REBECCA
That's so cool. Do you still play?

JACOB
Not since I moved back.

Rebecca nods to show she heard. Jacob turns to watch the band and Rebecca follows suit.

29 INT. RUSTY PUB - LATER

29

Rebecca finishes her beer, adding the empty bottle to the growing collection on the table.

REBECCA
Do you want another round?

JACOB
Actually, I was thinking we could get out of here. Go somewhere a little quieter.

REBECCA
Seeing a band was your idea.

JACOB
I didn't consider how loud it would be. I was hoping to talk to you.

REBECCA
Okay. Let's go.

Jacob takes a final swig of his beer and they head out.

30 EXT. RUSTY PUB - NIGHT

30

The sound of the band and cheering crowd dies as soon as the door closes behind Rebecca and Jacob.

REBECCA
Are you sure you don't want to stay and hang out with your friends?

JACOB
I've spent plenty of time with them. Right now I want to be with you.

REBECCA
If you're sure.

JACOB
You in the mood for coffee?

REBECCA
Jacob, I'm always in the mood for
coffee.

Jacob laughs and leads the way up the street.

31 EXT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

31

The street is empty. All of the nearby store fronts are dark. Rebecca slows down as they approach the CLOSED sign hanging in the window of the coffee shop.

REBECCA
I guess you forgot the hours.

JACOB
I have keys.

REBECCA
Are you allowed to go in whenever you
want?

Jacob unlocks the door and pushes it open. A long BEEP rings out.

JACOB
I need to turn the alarm off.

Jacob hurries through the door. Rebecca hesitates before following him inside.

32 INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

32

Jacob slips through the Employee Only door as Rebecca steps inside. The shop is cozy in the dim lighting of the night. Jacob returns, unnoticed by Rebecca.

JACOB
Venti?

Rebecca turns around to see Jacob smiling at her from the register. She returns the smile and walks towards him.

JACOB (CONT'D)
That is a very beautiful smile. I'm
(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)
glad that line finally got it out of
you.

REBECCA
For some reason, you seem a lot more
charming saying it this time.

Rebecca stops when she reaches the counter.

JACOB
I'm the manager here.

REBECCA
Why didn't I know that?

JACOB
I don't know. It wasn't a secret.
Maybe you weren't paying close enough
attention to me before.

REBECCA
I'm sorry I didn't.

JACOB
That's okay. Life's beauty lies in its
imperfections.

Jacob turns around and starts the coffee machine.

REBECCA
Wasn't that a lyric from one of the
songs the band played?

JACOB
Glad you noticed.

He turns to face her, the machine humming in the background.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I wrote that song.

Rebecca leans against the counter, clearly impressed.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Do you want to come back here?

REBECCA
And break the threshold? Am I allowed?

JACOB
I talked to the manager. He's okay
with it.

Rebecca laughs and quickly joins Jacob behind the counter.
Jacob smiles at her excitement.

REBECCA
What?

JACOB
It's just a coffee shop.

REBECCA
And it's magical.

Jacob moves closer to Rebecca. He leans down to kiss her, but
Rebecca steps around him evasively.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
(re: coffee machine)
Is it ready?

JACOB
Yeah. I'll make you a cup.

Jacob steps up to the machine and Rebecca leans against the
counter, watching him make her cup of coffee. He puts a lid
on the cup and places it on the counter next to Rebecca.

Jacob and Rebecca lock eyes. He leans down slowly and Rebecca
reaches up, closing the gap between their lips. They kiss
passionately, Jacob wrapping his arms around her waist,
Rebecca wrapping hers around his neck.

After a moment, they break apart, both of them slightly
gasping for air.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Can I walk you home?

Rebecca nods. Jacob kisses her one more time, then turns the
coffee machine off.

Rebecca takes a moment to gather herself before joining Jacob
in leaving, the cup of coffee left forgotten on the counter.

33 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

33

Jacob and Rebecca walk up to the front of the building, both
deep in their own thoughts.

REBECCA
We're here.

JACOB
Yes we are.

REBECCA
Do you want to walk me up?

Jacob pretends to think really hard about this.

JACOB
Yeah, I don't know, you can probably
make it up there by yourself.

Rebecca playfully shoves him and walks into the building.
Jacob quickly follows her.

34 INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

34

They step on to the elevator. The doors close and Rebecca
smiles to herself.

JACOB
Fancy elevator. We don't need to press
a button or anything.

REBECCA
What? Oh!

Rebecca hits the button for her floor and the elevator jerks
to life.

REBECCA JACOB
I had a really good night. This was a great date.

They both laugh and look at each other. Simultaneously, they
move towards each other and start kissing intensely. Jacob
pushes Rebecca against the wall.

Suddenly, the elevator DINGS and the doors glide open.

They stop kissing but keep their eyes locked. The elevator
dings again and the doors start closing.

Jacob sticks his arms out to hold the doors. They both
chuckle, eyes still locked. Jacob moves towards the open
doors. Rebecca follows his lead and they step out into -

35 INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

35

- the hallway. It's not very long and there aren't any turns. Anyone walking by would see them.

The elevator doors close behind Rebecca. They stand in front of the elevator, still wrapped up in the moment.

Jacob reaches forward and brushes a stray hair out of her face.

JACOB

I don't know the way to your apartment.

Rebecca smiles and Jacob lets his hand fall to his side. The moment is now officially over.

REBECCA

I actually can make it the rest of the way now.

JACOB

(laughing)

Wow... okay.

Rebecca steps around him to the apartment door just diagonal of the elevator. They were basically right in front of it.

REBECCA

I'm right here.

JACOB

Clever.

REBECCA

(mocking)

It's called a joke.

JACOB

Is that supposed to be me?

REBECCA

That impression was spot on.

Jacob leans against the door with a slight thud. He waits patiently to see if he'll be invited in.

Rebecca hesitates.

Suddenly, the door swings open, revealing Charlotte in her

pajamas brandishing a butcher knife.

Charlotte quickly lowers the knife when she sees Rebecca and Jacob's startled faces.

CHARLOTTE

Jesus Christ, Beck, you scared me.

REBECCA

Hey, Char. What's going on?

CHARLOTTE

I woke up from a bang on the door. It scared the crap out of me.

JACOB

Sorry, that's my fault.

CHARLOTTE

Hi, Jacob. Sorry, I didn't mean to ruin the moment.

JACOB

No, that's okay. I think I was just about to leave anyway.

Jacob and Rebecca stare at each other in an uncomfortable silence. Charlotte senses Rebecca's hesitation.

CHARLOTTE

You should come in.

REBECCA

What?

CHARLOTTE

Yes! I mean, we have those beers in the fridge. Someones got to drink them. Right, Beck?

Charlotte gives Rebecca a meaningful look.

JACOB

I could stay for a beer.

CHARLOTTE

Great! Come on in.

Charlotte steps aside to let Jacob through the door. Rebecca gives her a look of 'What are you doing?' before following Jacob inside.

36 INT. REBECCA AND CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT - LATER

36

Rebecca, Jacob, and Charlotte are sitting around the kitchen bar, laughing. Empty beer bottles litter the counter.

CHARLOTTE

So then I get in the car and pull out the bottle of tequila from my purse.

JACOB

You stole it?!

REBECCA

Yes! I told you she is crazy.

CHARLOTTE

Well you're the crazy one who suggested we drink it all in one night.

REBECCA

Disposing of the evidence. It's a thing!

JACOB

Wow. You are full of surprises.

CHARLOTTE

Long story short, we got very drunk.

They all laugh again. Jacob finishes his beer.

JACOB

Can I use your bathroom?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, it's just down the hall.

Jacob gets up, lightly touching Rebecca on her shoulder as he walks by. As soon as the bathroom door closes, Charlotte presses for information.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

What happened? Tell me everything. Did you kiss?

REBECCA

Shh!

CHARLOTTE
(whispering)
Sorry!

REBECCA
(whispering)
Yes, we kissed.

CHARLOTTE
Oh my god! How did it happen? What was
it like?

REBECCA
Shh!
(whispering)
It was good. His hands are... strong.

CHARLOTTE
(whispering)
Yeah they are! Ah!

They hear the toilet flush and immediately stop talking.
Before Jacob can even make it back to the kitchen, Charlotte
is halfway to the hall.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
I'm going to call it a night. But you
two should feel free to keep hanging
out. Stay up as long as you want.

Charlotte disappears into the hall just as Rebecca flashes
her a 'Stop being so obvious' look.

JACOB
Night.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)
Night!

Jacob turns his attention to the living room. There's a large
TV credenza with shelves on both sides holding knick-knacks
and pictures frames. Jacob randomly picks up little items and
checks out the pictures.

JACOB
Who's this?

Rebecca joins Jacob. He's holding up a picture of Charlotte,
Rebecca, and Chase.

REBECCA
That's Chase. Charlotte's boyfriend.

JACOB
Boyfriend?

REBECCA
Boyfriend.

JACOB
I didn't know she had a boyfriend.

REBECCA
Good. You gave her your number. That
would have been real classy of you.

JACOB
Oh, yeah. I forgot about that.

Jacob replaces the picture on the shelf and continues looking
at everything.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Is it serious?

REBECCA
It is actually. He asked her to marry
him but Char said no.

JACOB
Wow. Is that why he's not here
tonight?

Rebecca shakes her head.

REBECCA
He travels a lot for work. I think
he's in St. Louis now.

JACOB
Gross. Why'd she say no?

REBECCA
She doesn't want a traveling husband.
But they're in love, so no break up.

JACOB
Hm. Is this you?

Jacob holds up a picture of a YOUNG REBECCA and YOUNG
CHARLOTTE in front of Cinderella's castle at Disney World.

Young Charlotte is holding a giant Mickey balloon.

REBECCA

Yeah, and Charlotte. That was my tenth birthday. My parents took us for the first time. It was so cool.

JACOB

Why is Charlotte holding the balloon if it's your birthday? Were you afraid of balloons or something?

REBECCA

Why would I be afraid of balloons?

JACOB

Kids are scared of all kinds of things. I'm still trying to figure out the weird thing that makes you want to be a psychiatrist.

REBECCA

No, I did not have a weird fear of balloons. I let Charlotte hold it for a while so we could also celebrate her birthday, too. Her parents didn't have a lot of money, so I let her share my gifts most years.

JACOB

That's really nice of you.

REBECCA

She's my best friend. It's what you do.

Jacob returns the picture to its place and keeps perusing. He picks up a third picture frame.

JACOB

Aha! The real reason Charlotte won't marry Chase - a second boyfriend!

Rebecca laughs.

REBECCA

No! That's... David.

JACOB

Oh.

Jacob puts the picture back and resumes perusing.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Is he your... ex?

REBECCA
Sort of. It's a really good picture of
us all. Just hard to take down, you
know.

JACOB
Yeah, I get it.

Jacob straightens up and turns to Rebecca.

JACOB (CONT'D)
It's late.

REBECCA
Yeah.

JACOB
I should go.

REBECCA
Okay.

JACOB
I have to open the store tomorrow.

REBECCA
What? Yes, you should go! I can't
believe you stayed this late.

JACOB
It was worth it.

Jacob walks towards the door. Before he can get halfway
there, Rebecca blurts out -

REBECCA
We could watch Netflix or something.

Jacob swiftly turns around and plops down on the couch.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Glad I could convince you.

JACOB
It will never take much convincing to
get me to spend more time with you.

Rebecca picks up the remote from the coffee table and sits next to Jacob. He makes himself comfortable, grabbing a throw blanket and laying it over them.

Rebecca plays a random movie and Jacob puts his arm around her.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Are you comfortable?

Rebecca nestles in closer.

REBECCA

Very.

The movie starts.

37 INT. REBECCA AND CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT - DAWN

37

Rebecca is alone sleeping on the couch covered by the blanket Jacob had put over them for the movie. The front door creaks open and Rebecca pops up, groggy.

REBECCA

Jacob?

The front door slams shut. Rebecca crumples back down on to the couch, awake enough to realize what she heard.

JACOB (O.S.)

I didn't mean to wake you up.

Rebecca opens her eyes to see Jacob making his way towards her. She props herself up.

REBECCA

Oh, no, it's fine. I don't think you did actually. I sort of just woke up.

Rebecca tries to get up but is tangled in the blanket and falls down a bit. She quickly recovers and wraps the blanket around her.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

I'm okay.

JACOB

You're adorable. Go back to sleep.

REBECCA

No, I'm okay. I'm awake.

Rebecca shuffles towards him, still wrapped awkwardly in the blanket. Jacob quickly closes the gap between them. He moves some blanket out of her face and kisses her forehead.

JACOB

Rebecca, I'm going to work. Go back to sleep, okay?

REBECCA

Okay, fine.

Rebecca readjusts the blankets, but doesn't move.

JACOB

I'll see you around nine for your morning coffee then?

REBECCA

Maybe a little later. I stayed up late.

JACOB

Yes, we did. And now I have to go to work.

REBECCA

I'm sorry! Oh god, you must be so tired.

JACOB

I'm fine. I am late, though, so I need to go.

REBECCA

Okay, okay, get out of here.

Jacob gives her a soft peck on the lips, smiles, and leaves. The front door slams.

Charlotte comes out of the hallway, fully dressed in work out attire and holding a pair of athletic sneakers.

CHARLOTTE

Was that Jacob leaving?

REBECCA

Yes. We accidentally fell asleep on the couch.

Rebecca hobbles towards the hall while Charlotte puts her shoes on. Rebecca pauses before leaving and turns back to

Charlotte.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
I really like him. Thanks for making
me ask him out.

CHARLOTTE
I got your back, babe.

Rebecca disappears down the hall.

38 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

38

The shop is busier than usual. JINGLE.

Rebecca enters, much less frazzled than usual, no books in
hand, not distracted, and carrying a backpack.

Jacob notices Rebecca from the register and waves her towards
the pick up counter. Jacob has Kristen to take over the
register.

Jacob fills up a large black coffee and meets Rebecca.
They're wedged into the corner of the pick up area to avoid
getting in the way of business.

JACOB
Hi.

REBECCA
Hi. Sorry, I didn't realize it would
be so busy right now.

JACOB
Yeah, it's one of those weird rushes.
No books today?

Rebecca turns around to show off her bag.

REBECCA
All in here.

JACOB
Better late than never to be
organized.

REBECCA
I'm very organized. I'm just usually
busy trying to multitask.

They share a smile. Jacob looks around the shop and realizes

the rush isn't slowing down.

JACOB

Listen, I should probably help out around here.

REBECCA

Yes, you are the manager after all.

JACOB

She notices.

REBECCA

I need to get to studying anyway.

JACOB

Yes, can't let a day go by without hitting the books.

REBECCA

Exams are right around the corner. See you later.

JACOB

Bye.

Rebecca walks away, forgetting her coffee.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Beck! Your coffee.

Rebecca quickly turns back to get the cup, shaking her head apologetically. She scoops up the cup and Jacob leans in and gives her a quick peck.

REBECCA

Thanks. For the coffee, not the kiss.

Rebecca leaves and Jacob returns to work.

39 EXT. GRADUATE STUDENT LIBRARY - DAY

39

Rebecca and Charlotte are mid-studying when Jacob puts his hands around Rebecca's eyes "guess who" style. She jumps up and hugs him, delighted. He pulls her up and they kiss. Charlotte is amused but busies herself with notes as they talk (montage scenes are all MOS).

40 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

40

Rebecca and Jacob walk and talk cozily with each other.

- 41 INT. REBECCA AND CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT - DAY 41
Rebecca is laying on the couch with her head on Jacob's lap while he quizzes her.
- 42 INT. MUSIC STORE - DAY 42
Jacob stands behind Rebecca at a drum set while he tries to teach her to play.
- 43 INT. DINER - NIGHT 43
Rebecca sits across from Jacob as he helps her study mid meal.
- 44 INT. REBECCA AND CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT - DUSK - LATER FROM SCENE 41 44
Same day of studying, Jacob and Rebecca abandon the studies and start to kiss passionately.
- 45 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 45
Jacob joins Rebecca at a table and tries to get her to enjoy a bougie coffee.
- 46 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT 46
Rebecca, Charlotte, Jacob, and Chase are all on a double date.
- 47 INT. REBECCA AND CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS OF SCENE 44 47
Rebecca and Jacob are still kissing, all thoughts of studying gone.
- 48 INT. BOOKSTORE - DAY 48
Shelves of books line the store. Rebecca and Jacob are in the academic section. Rebecca looks for a specific title while Jacob hangs out close by.

JACOB

I don't understand why you didn't just order this online.

REBECCA

The test is only a couple weeks away. I can't afford to waste two days on shipping.

Jacob's phone vibrates from his pocket. He pulls it out to see his Mom is calling. Jacob returns the phone to his pocket without answering.

JACOB
(re: test)
You're ready.

REBECCA
I can be more ready.

Rebecca squats down to check out the lowest shelf of the section. The phone is vibrating loudly in Jacob's pocket.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
You can take that, you know.

JACOB
It's my mom. I'll call her back.

REBECCA
It's your mom. You should talk to her.

Jacob hesitates, then walks a few steps away and answers the call. Rebecca covertly eavesdrops.

JACOB
Hey Mom.
(listening)
Yeah, I'm out with Rebecca.
(listening)
I know I haven't been home enough lately.
(listening)
No, Mom, I don't think -
(listening)
Okay. Fine.
(listening)
I'll see you later. I love you.

Jacob hangs up and walks back toward Rebecca who straightens up at the same time, the book she was looking for in her hand.

REBECCA
Got it.

JACOB
Good. You've also got plans for tomorrow night. My mom insisted you come over for dinner.

REBECCA
(hesitant)
Oh. Great.

JACOB
Is that okay?

REBECCA
Absolutely. I would love to meet your
mom.

JACOB
Okay.

Rebecca smiles tightly, not sure if she's ready for this big
step. Jacob kisses her and leads her towards the front.

49 INT. REBECCA AND CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

49

Rebecca and Charlotte are sitting at the kitchen counter
eating takeout. Their study materials lay abandoned on the
coffee table behind them.

CHARLOTTE
That's a big step.

REBECCA
(flat)
I know.

CHARLOTTE
He must really like you.

REBECCA
(flat)
I know.

CHARLOTTE
That means he's been talking to his
mom about you.

REBECCA
(flat)
I know.

CHARLOTTE
I know you're overcome with emotion,
Beck, but you're going to need to
reign it in.

Rebecca musters a smile and picks at her food.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

What's the matter? I thought you liked him and things were going well. This should be a good thing.

REBECCA

I do and they are. I just... do you think things are moving too fast?

CHARLOTTE

No. It's been a few weeks and you spend a ton of time together.

REBECCA

But that's my point.

CHARLOTTE

Do you like him?

REBECCA

Yes, but -

CHARLOTTE

Then, no it's not too fast.

REBECCA

But -

CHARLOTTE

I think you're only thinking that because this is the first person you've dated since David.

(off her silence)

Two years is long enough to wait.

REBECCA

Time has nothing to do with it. It's about how I feel.

CHARLOTTE

It's okay to be with Jacob and still have unresolved feelings about David.

REBECCA

Is it?

CHARLOTTE

Of course! It's normal and it'll get easier with time. Just enjoy where you're at with Jacob. The beginning only happens once.

Rebecca nods and takes a bite of food, not fully convinced.

50 EXT. JACOB'S HOUSE - NIGHT

50

An Uber pulls up to Jacob's house on a quiet suburban street. The back door opens and Rebecca steps out.

Rebecca looks up at the quaint, two-story home and takes a deep, steadying breath. She walks through the small yard, up the porch steps, and knocks on the door.

Jacob opens the door and smiles widely at the sight of Rebecca.

JACOB
Hey, beautiful.

REBECCA
Hi.

Jacob steps to the side and gestures for Rebecca to enter.

51 INT. JACOB'S HOUSE - NIGHT

51

The house is disorganized in a homey way, random articles of clothing strewn about, partially cluttered surfaces, etc.

NORMA (O.S.)
Jake? Is that Rebecca?

JACOB
Yeah!

Jacob leads the way through the living room and into the kitchen. The place is a mess from all the cooking being done. NORMA, early 60's, warm, stands over the stove stirring a big pot. She turns to greet Rebecca with a big hug.

NORMA
It is so good to meet you!

REBECCA
You too.

NORMA
(re: mess)
Sorry, hon, it's been a while since I've cooked. Dinner will be ready in about ten minutes. Jake, sweetie, why don't you show her the rest of the house.

JACOB

Sure, mom.

Jacob takes Rebecca by the hand and leads her out of the kitchen. He stops in front of a door underneath the stairs.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Downstairs bathroom.

He quickly darts up the stairs and Rebecca hastens to follow.

52 INT. JACOB'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

52

Jacob stops abruptly at the top of the stairs and points to a door right in front of the landing.

JACOB

Upstairs bathroom.

REBECCA

Hold on, you lost me.

They smile at each other. Jacob points at a door on one end of the hallway.

JACOB

Mom's room, we won't go in there.

REBECCA

Of course.

On the opposite side of the hall, Jacob opens a door to reveal a small office. There's a metal futon, a small desk with a computer, and a bean bag chair.

JACOB

I think this room speaks for itself.

REBECCA

Office.

JACOB

Office.

REBECCA

I've got this house thing down now.

Jacob closes the door to the office and continues to the last door. He opens the door without a word and steps inside. Rebecca follows.

53 INT. JACOB'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

53

Jacob's room looks like a college dorm - a twin sized bed,

night stand with a lamp, single dresser with a small TV on top, posters on the wall, and a few moving boxes in the corner. Rebecca's gaze lands on the moving boxes and she turns to look at Jacob.

REBECCA
Not planning on staying long?

JACOB
I've been lazy.

Rebecca checks out the posters on the wall, mostly of bands and a couple of comedy movies that were popular ten years ago. Jacob sits on the bed. When Rebecca spots a poster of Jacob's old band, she walks up to it amazed.

REBECCA
This is Dan, Charlie, Chris. You guys
had a poster?

Jacob just shrugs.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Wow. You were, like, a real band.

JACOB
Sort of.

Rebecca senses Jacob's lack of enthusiasm around the subject.

REBECCA
Should we go back downstairs?

JACOB
Let's do it.

Jacob leaves. Rebecca gets one last glance at the poster before following him.

54 INT. JACOB'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

54

Norma fusses about, checking on all the food. Jacob and Rebecca enter.

REBECCA
Do you want some help?

NORMA
Oh, no dear, that's okay. You just
relax. Dinner will be ready soon.
Jake, why don't you set the table?

Jacob pulls dishes from a cabinet. Rebecca grabs the plates and moves to the adjoining dining room.

55 INT. JACOB'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

55

Jacob joins Rebecca with cutlery. The two set the table in silence. Just as Jacob and Rebecca finish setting the table, Norma walks in balancing a serving plate on each arm.

NORMA

Everything is ready. Just got to grab the last few plates. Jakey? Some glasses, please?

Jacob and Norma head back into the kitchen. Rebecca stands awkwardly in the dining room. Norma comes back in with the last few dishes.

NORMA (CONT'D)

Now, Jacob told me you had Italian on your first date so I made lasagna, meatballs in homemade sauce, garlic bread, and an antipasta salad.

REBECCA

It smells amazing. That was very sweet of you. I wish I could have helped more.

Jacob enters with glasses and a bottle of wine.

NORMA

Oh, don't be silly. I'm happy to do this. It's been a long time since I've had a chance to cook for people. I'm happy to do it.

The three are all standing behind chairs at the table. Norma looks around at Jacob.

NORMA (CONT'D)

Let's eat!

They pull their chairs back and sit down.

56 INT. JACOB'S DINING ROOM - LATER

56

Their plates are almost empty. Jacob pours the rest of the wine in their glasses.

NORMA

At this point, the game is almost over. Jake hasn't played once.

JACOB

Bench, whole time.

NORMA

Right. So I walk up to the coach and I say "Burt, I have watched my son sit on that bench for three games now. I didn't pay for this league as a donation to the god damn YMCA."

JACOB

I'm pretty sure you said fucking YMCA.

NORMA

That's neither here nor there. The point was, you were going to play.

REBECCA

So, what did he do?

NORMA

Oh, Burt put him in all right.

JACOB

We were up seventeen points.

NORMA

They lost the game.

REBECCA

What?!

NORMA

It was the last time I ever forced him to play sports.

JACOB

Thank god.

NORMA

Never much of an athlete. But he did alright in school and always helped me around the house. Wonderful musician, too.

Norma appraises Jacob affectionately before standing to clear the table.

REBECCA
No, please let me!

Rebecca takes the plates from her. Jacob joins in clearing the table. Norma, now empty handed, sits back down as Rebecca and Jacob take the dirty dishes to the kitchen.

57 INT. JACOB'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

57

Rebecca starts rinsing the dishes and loading them in the dishwasher.

NORMA (O.S.)
Oh, Jake! I forgot there's a pie and
tub of ice cream in the freezer.

Jacob opens the freezer and pulls out a boxed, frozen pie. He reads the instructions on the back.

JACOB
Mom, this is going to take forty five
minutes to defrost and bake.

Norma enters the kitchen.

NORMA
Oh, shoot. I forgot. Remember how much
you used to love pie, Richard?

Rebecca notices the name slip.

JACOB
Mom.

NORMA
Sorry, did I say Richard? All the
cooking must have exhausted me more
than I thought.

JACOB
Why don't you lay down upstairs while
Rebecca and I clean up?

NORMA
Will you make the pie?

JACOB
Sure. Just go relax.

NORMA
Okay.

Norma lovingly touches her sons face and leaves.

As soon as Jacob hears her climbing the stairs, he tosses the pie back in the freezer. Rebecca notices.

JACOB

She'll be asleep in ten minutes.

REBECCA

Fair enough.

Jacob helps her finish loading the few remaining dishes. Rebecca dries her hands with a towel and leans back against the counter.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Now what?

Jacob steps in front of her and slowly leans in to kiss her. Rebecca is surprised at the sudden affection, but kisses him in return.

Jacob moves the kisses down her cheek and then her neck.

JACOB

Do you want to go back to your apartment?

Jacob keeps kissing her.

REBECCA

Why would we go to my apartment?

JACOB

I have a twin bed.

REBECCA

We need a bed to hang out?

Jacob stops kissing her and pulls back to look at her.

JACOB

No, I didn't mean it like that. It's just, there isn't a lot of privacy here.

REBECCA

Seems private right now.

Jacob considers this for a moment.

JACOB
You're right. Come on.

Jacob grabs Rebecca's hand and leads her out of the kitchen. Rebecca moves to the stairs, but Jacob pulls her towards the back door.

Rebecca looks around at Jacob puzzled. Without turning back, he steps out of the back door.

58 EXT. JACOB'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

58

They step outside to the small, overgrown backyard. There's an old bench swing off to one side. He leads her down the few steps outside and walks toward the swing.

REBECCA
This wasn't on the tour.

Jacob sits on the swing. Rebecca joins him. Just like inside, the unkemptness feels homey and warm.

JACOB
This is my favorite thing about this house. It's a nice place to be alone and think.

They rock on the swing quietly for a moment.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I hate this house. I hate this city. I hate having to live here again.

Rebecca doesn't respond, letting him vent.

JACOB (CONT'D)
My dad left us when I was twelve. Packed his bags and walked right out that front door. That never really bothered me. Even at twelve, I knew he was a dick and it had nothing to do with me. My mom did an amazing job after he left. She made sure I came out of the experience stronger. But when I'm in this house, all I can think of is the sound of her crying every night for years when she thought I couldn't hear. When I left for college, I promised myself I would never come back.

They keep swinging in silence.

Rebecca is speechless, struggling to think of something helpful to say. Anything.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I don't mind being back here. It led me to you. Just wish I wasn't in this house.

REBECCA

The past can hurt. But, you can either run from it or learn from it.

Jacob smiles as he lets that sink in.

JACOB

That's... a really good point.

REBECCA

It's from The Lion King.

Jacob bursts out laughing.

JACOB

It's still a great point.

Jacob stands up and offers Rebecca his hand. She takes it and they walk back to the house.

59 INT. REBECCA AND CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT - LATER

59

The apartment is dark except for a dim light in the living room. Rebecca enters slowly, not expecting Charlotte to be awake this late.

Candles illuminate Charlotte and Chase cuddled up on the couch. An open bottle of champagne and two glasses sit on the coffee table. Charlotte jumps up as soon as she sees Rebecca.

CHARLOTTE

We're engaged! Chase is moving here and we're getting married!

Charlotte wraps Rebecca in a giant hug.

REBECCA

Oh my god.

Charlotte pulls away and shows her the ring on her hand.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Oh my god! Charlotte! Congratulations.

Rebecca now pulls Charlotte into a huge hug. Over Charlotte's shoulder, Rebecca gives Chase a congratulatory smile. The girls let go and Rebecca and Chase meet each other for a hug.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Chase, this is huge! I can't believe I didn't know.

CHASE

I know! It all happened so suddenly. A job opened up in the city and when I told my boss I wanted it, he just gave it to me. I didn't even interview! First thing I did was come here to see Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

I love you.

CHASE

I love you.

Charlotte and Chase kiss passionately.

REBECCA

Well, please, don't let me get in the way of your celebrations. Congratulations, I'm so happy for both of you!

CHARLOTTE

I waited up to tell you! Stay out here and have a drink with us.

REBECCA

We'll all go out for a drink this weekend. I think tonight should just be you two.

Charlotte gives Rebecca an appreciative hug.

CHASE

Thanks, Beck.

Rebecca leaves, looking back at the happy couple one more time, before heading down the hall.

60 INT. RESTAURANT/BAR - NIGHT

60

A hip bar filled with young people drinking and eating appetizers. Rebecca, Jacob, Charlotte and Chase share a table towards the back. A WAITRESS drops off a round of drinks at the table.

Rebecca raises her glass and the others copy her.

REBECCA

To a happy marriage between the best couple I know.

They all clink their glasses and take a sip of their drinks.

JACOB

Best couple?

REBECCA

Best couple.

JACOB

That's just mean.

Jacob and Rebecca kiss.

CHASE

Hey! None of that. This is about our love.

Jacob and Rebecca kiss again, this time in a taunting way.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Okay, ignore me, that's cool. Babe, help me out here.

Charlotte throws her hands up and stands.

CHARLOTTE

I will take this opportunity to go to the bathroom.

REBECCA

Good call. I need to go, too.

Rebecca also stands and the two walk away, leaving Jacob and Chase in an awkward silence.

JACOB

Are you excited you'll be living here now?

CHASE

Very. It's been a while since I've had a permanent home.

JACOB

Nice.

They fall into silence again. They each sip their drinks.

CUT TO:

61 INT. RESTAURANT/BAR BATHROOM - NIGHT

61

The bathroom is empty except for Charlotte and Rebecca who are talking to each other through their separate stalls.

REBECCA

Have you and Chase talked at all about plans for living together?

CHARLOTTE

Not yet. He's still settling in at work and we've got our exams coming up. I'm sure we'll get to it soon.

REBECCA

I can't believe I won't be living with you anymore.

CHARLOTTE

Don't make me start crying in here.

REBECCA

Sorry!

CUT BACK TO:

62 INT. RESTAURANT/BAR - SAME TIME

62

Chase and Jacob continue sipping their drinks in silence.

CHASE

Didn't you recently move back here? How's that been?

JACOB

Can't complain.

They take another sip of their drinks, falling back into silence.

CUT TO:

63 INT. RESTAURANT/BAR BATHROOM - NIGHT

63

CHARLOTTE

What about you and Jacob?

REBECCA

What about me and Jacob?

CHARLOTTE

Do you think things are getting serious?

Charlotte exits her stall and washes her hands.

REBECCA

Maybe. I don't think so though.

CHARLOTTE

Do you think it's 'cause you haven't slept together yet?

Rebecca exits her stall as well.

REBECCA

No.

CUT BACK TO:

64 INT. RESTAURANT/BAR - SAME TIME

64

Jacob sets his glass down.

JACOB

Best part about being back has been Rebecca.

CHASE

Good. I can't tell you how nice it is to see her dating again.

JACOB

Yeah.

Jacob takes another sip.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Wait. What do you mean?

CHASE

It's just been a while since she went out with anyone after everything that happened with David. I mean, understandably. That shit was hard. I'm just glad she's finally moving on.

JACOB

Oh.

Jacob sips his almost finished drink.

CUT TO:

65 INT. RESTAURANT/BAR BATHROOM - NIGHT

65

REBECCA

Don't get me wrong, I really like Jacob and we have a lot of fun together, but....

CHARLOTTE

But?

REBECCA

I don't know. You don't think he's a little... immature?

CHARLOTTE

He seems well adjusted to me.

REBECCA

Not emotionally. I mean with where he's at in life. He works at a coffee shop.

Rebecca grabs paper towels and they exit.

66 INT. RESTAURANT/BAR - CONTINUOUS

66

Charlotte and Rebecca walk back to their table.

CHARLOTTE

He's the manager. Plus, everyone moves at their own pace.

REBECCA

I know. It's just concerning.

CHARLOTTE

Maybe you should talk to him about it?

REBECCA
Maybe. I don't want to come off as
judgey.

CUT BACK TO:

67 INT. RESTAURANT/BAR - NIGHT

67

CHASE
But Beck is great. You seem really
happy together.

JACOB
Yeah, definitely.

Jacob downs the rest of his drink. His glass hits the table
right when Charlotte and Rebecca reappear and take their
seats.

REBECCA
(re: empty glass)
Thirsty?

Jacob smiles tightly, still trying to figure out what Chase
meant about David.

68 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

68

It's a slow day - no one in line, only a couple of people at
tables. Rebecca and Jacob are on the customer side of the
pick up counter. Kristen slides over Rebecca's coffee.

REBECCA
Thanks, Kristen.

Rebecca grabs the cup and turns to leave. Jacob follows.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
I do want to spend time with you. But
it's crunch time, only one week before
the exam.

JACOB
You know I'm happy to help you study.

REBECCA
I know and I appreciate that.

They reach the door and Rebecca turns to face Jacob.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

But I really need to focus. Now more than ever. I can't get distracted while you help me study.

Rebecca kisses him.

JACOB

Okay, how about this. I'll give you the rest of this week to yourself. But then I get the whole day Sunday with you.

REBECCA

That's the day before my exam.

JACOB

I know. And we can spend the day studying if you want. But I think you should use the day to take your mind off this test. A little distraction to unwind you before the big day.

Rebecca considers the proposition.

REBECCA

Fine. I'll see you in five days, then.

JACOB

See you then.

He gives her a long passionate kiss, then walks back behind the counter. Rebecca looks after him, impressed.

69 EXT. GRADUATE STUDENT LIBRARY - DAY

69

Rebecca and Charlotte walk to their usual table.

CHARLOTTE

And he was just okay with it? With not seeing you for that long?

REBECCA

Basically. He seemed really understanding.

CHARLOTTE

Hm.

REBECCA

What?

They sit down and spread their study materials across the table.

CHARLOTTE

Nothing.

REBECCA

What??

CHARLOTTE

Just seems like a keeper to me.

REBECCA

Why are you obsessed with the idea of us in a serious relationship? Weren't you the one who said this may be nothing but just have fun?

CHARLOTTE

Yes, those do sound like my words of wisdom.

Rebecca rolls her eyes and Charlotte giggles.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Sorry if I'm pushing too hard. I just like seeing you happy.

Rebecca takes this in as they begin studying, wondering just how happy she is with him.

70 INT. REBECCA'S BEDROOM - DAY

70

The sun peaks through the windows. Rebecca rolls onto her back and sighs. She reaches for her phone on the night stand. There aren't any notifications. Rebecca puts her phone back down. Suddenly, she grabs the phone and texts Jacob: ***What am I supposed to do for coffee for five days?***

Jacob responds quickly: ***I'll make an exception.***

Another message comes in: ***But only for coffee!!!***

Rebecca smiles and gets out of bed.

71 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

71

Jacob is helping a customer at the register. Nobody else is in line.

JINGLE. Rebecca enters and gets in line. Jacob smiles at her

as he finishes with the other customer.

JACOB

What are you doing waiting in line?

REBECCA

I'm here as a customer, not as a girlfriend.

JACOB

How noble of you. You're not paying though.

Jacob moves over to the pick up side and makes her a cup of coffee.

REBECCA

You're the best.

JACOB

What are you up to today?

REBECCA

Oh, you know. Figured I'd go to the club, meet up with my drug dealer, go crazy.

JACOB

So, the club is the library and Charlotte is the drug dealer?

Jacob slides the finished coffee over to her.

REBECCA

I think this scenario makes you the drug dealer.

Rebecca pick up the cup, indicating that it's the drug.

JACOB

I prefer that boyfriend title you were throwing around earlier.

Rebecca blushes and takes another sip of the coffee. JINGLE.
A new customer walks in.

JACOB (CONT'D)

See you tomorrow?

REBECCA

An addicts gotta get her fix.

Jacob smiles and walks back to the register as the new customer steps up to place an order. Rebecca leaves, watching Jacob as she goes.

72 EXT. GRADUATE STUDENT LIBRARY - DAY

72

Charlotte and Rebecca study at their usual table. Rebecca's phone dings.

Rebecca grabs her phone without looking up. She reads a few more lines on the page and sees a message from Jacob: ***Done with work. Not sure what to do with life now.***

Rebecca smiles and replies: ***I'm sure you'll think of something.***

Rebecca is about to put her phone down when a picture comes in - a selfie of Jacob laying on his bed, bored.

She chuckles and types a message back, but pauses before pressing send, contemplating if she should send it. She presses send, puts her phone face down on the table, and gets back to her work.

73 INT. JACOB'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

73

Phone in hand, Jacob is laying on his bed, bored. He checks the message he just got from Rebecca: ***Maybe you can use this time to be productive. Play music or start looking for a new band?***

Jacob looks up at the poster of his old band. He puts his phone down and takes a deep breath.

74 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

74

JINGLE.

Rebecca and Jacob kiss over the pick up counter. Rebecca picks up her coffee and bids Jacob goodbye. Jacob watches her leave, his usual smile gone.

JINGLE.

75 INT. PARTY STORE - DAY

75

Rebecca is browsing the wedding section, looking at different decorations for the engagement party. She decides on a pack of napkins, throwing a few into her basket. Out of habit, she takes her phone out of her pocket - no new notifications. She returns her phone to her pocket and continues down the aisle.

76 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

76

JINGLE.

Rebecca says bye to Jacob.

JINGLE.

77 INT. JACOB'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

77

Norma and Jacob are in the middle of a meal at the dining room table. Norma is talking MOS. Jacob has a far off look, clearly in his own thoughts. Norma stops talking and when Jacob doesn't respond, she looks at him concerned and pats his arm to get his attention. Jacob snaps back to it with a smile and gets back into the conversation.

78 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

78

JINGLE.

Rebecca is leaving, Jacob looking after her.

JINGLE.

79 INT. REBECCA AND CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT - DAY

79

Rebecca grabs a beer and closes the fridge. She picks up her book from the kitchen counter. On her way out, she looks over at Charlotte and Chase cuddled up on the couch together while Charlotte studies. Charlotte feels Rebecca's eyes on her and smiles at her. Rebecca returns the smile half-heartedly and leaves.

80 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

80

JINGLE.

81 INT. REBECCA AND CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT - DAY

81

Rain is coming down hard outside. Rebecca and Charlotte have their study materials set up around the kitchen counter. Charlotte pulls a bag of popcorn out of the microwave. Rebecca stretches over her chair.

CHARLOTTE

I can't believe our exams are in two days.

REBECCA

I'm really trying not to think about
(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

it.

CHARLOTTE

(teasing)

Are you thinking about seeing Jacob tomorrow instead?

REBECCA

I guess so.

CHARLOTTE

Okay. If five days have passed and you're not excited to see him, something is wrong.

REBECCA

I am excited to see him. I'm just also nervous.

CHARLOTTE

You're nervous?

REBECCA

I know it's stupid. I just feel like there's this pressure for tomorrow to be really important or something because we haven't spent time together for a few days.

CHARLOTTE

I'm sure he doesn't see it that way. Jacob will just be happy to spend time with you where he's not handing you a coffee.

REBECCA

Yeah. You're probably right.

Charlotte refocuses on studying. Rebecca contemplates their conversation and quickly returns to studying.

82 INT. REBECCA'S BEDROOM - DAY

82

Rebecca, in pajamas, gets ready for bed. She grabs her charger and plugs her phone in. Noticing she has a text from Jacob, she lays down on her bed and opens it: ***I'll be at your apartment at 9:30 tomorrow.***

Before she has a chance to respond, she gets another text: ***Can't wait to see you.***

Rebecca considers this.

83 INT. JACOB'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

83

Jacob is laying down on his bed, reading Rebecca's reply: **Me either :).**

Jacob puts his phone down on the nightstand and turns the lamp off.

84 INT. REBECCA'S APARTMENT - DAY

84

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

The door to the apartment opens to reveal Jacob with a large cup of coffee.

JACOB

Good morning.

Jacob hands her the coffee.

REBECCA

Morning.

(re: coffee)

You are a man sent from the gods.

JACOB

No backpack? Does that mean no studying?

REBECCA

I figured you were right. A day of rest would be a good thing.

JACOB

In that case, let's get going. We've got a big day ahead of us.

Rebecca closes the door behind her and meets Jacob at the elevator.

REBECCA

Big day? What exactly do you have planned?

The elevator dings and the doors open. They step in.

JACOB

The plan will be revealed to you as the day unfolds.

REBECCA

You must know me well enough to
realize that will drive me crazy.

Jacob smiles in response. The elevator dings and the doors
close.

85 EXT. AQUARIUM - DAY

85

Rebecca and Jacob are walking up the vast steps that lead to
the aquarium doors.

REBECCA

The aquarium? Really?

JACOB

When was the last time you were here?

Jacob pulls the door open and Rebecca walks through.

86 INT. AQUARIUM ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS

86

They get in line for tickets.

REBECCA

Actually, I've never been.

JACOB

What? This is one of my favorite
places in the city.

REBECCA

I guess I've always thought of it as a
place for kids.

JACOB

Sure, every kid comes here on a school
field trip or two, but it's still an
amazing place.

REBECCA

What makes you say that? Did you have
your first kiss here or something?

JACOB

I did, actually. Fifth grade, Jenny
Martin, just before we got back on the
bus. But that does not bias my
opinion.

REBECCA

Sure.

An ATTENDANT, late 20s, bored, calls out.

ATTENDANT

Next guest.

Jacob and Rebecca step up to the counter.

JACOB

Good morning. Two adult day passes please.

ATTENDANT

Would you like to add a show to these tickets?

JACOB

Absolutely.

Rebecca laughs at Jacob's excitement.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Laugh it up now. It won't be so funny once you realize I'm right and this place is the best.

Jacob grabs the tickets from the Attendant.

87 INT. AQUARIUM EXHIBITS - DAY

87

MONTAGE

Large Center Tank - Jacob is pointing at different fish and explaining things to Rebecca.

Beluga Whale Exhibit - Jacob and Rebecca are hanging over the railing when a beluga comes up and blows water from its hole. Rebecca points this out to Jacob excitedly.

Dolphin Show - Dolphins jump in the air and swim in sync. Jacob and Rebecca watch enthusiastically.

Jelly Fish Tank - A bunch of jellyfish swim in perfect circles around the tank. Mesmerized, Rebecca leans her head on Jacob's shoulder and he puts his arm around her.

END MONTAGE

88 INT. AQUARIUM PENGUIN EXHIBIT - CONTINUOUS

88

Rebecca and Jacob sit on a bench across from the exhibit.

JACOB

I saved the best for last.

REBECCA

Penguins are your favorite animal?

Jacob nods. They watch the penguins in silence for a moment.

JACOB

They're very social creatures. You see how they're all really close to each other? And when they flap their wings and make noise, they're trying to get the others attention.

REBECCA

And they mate for life.

JACOB

Actually, that's a common misconception. Recent studies show that's not the case. Penguins will do a lot for their young, though. Travel miles to bring them food, that sort of thing.

Rebecca breaks away from looking at the penguins to look at Jacob admiring the penguins. She turns her attention back to the penguins.

JACOB (CONT'D)

On to the next?

REBECCA

Did we miss an exhibit? I thought we saw it all.

JACOB

We did. I meant the next location.

REBECCA

There's more?

JACOB

It's the whole day, babe. Come on, I have one more place I want to take you.

Jacob stands up and holds his hand out. Rebecca takes his hand and they exit.

89 INT. ARCADE BAR - NIGHT

89

Classic, old school arcade games surround two bars. Small tables are squeezed in between games. A BOUNCER hands Rebecca and Jacob their IDs.

REBECCA

Wow. This place is cool.

JACOB

I know. And all the games are free.

REBECCA

Really?

JACOB

Yep.

REBECCA

Oh my god! They have Pac-Man.

Rebecca excitedly walks over to the Pac-Man machine.

JACOB

Why don't you play and I'll get us some drinks?

REBECCA

Sure. A beer would be great.

Jacob goes to the bar while Rebecca starts a game. She's rusty and quickly loses her first life.

While waiting for Pac-Man to respawn, she looks across the room at Jacob. He looks back at her and smiles. The bartender approaches Jacob and he looks away from Rebecca.

Rebecca looks back at the game. She lost another life while looking at Jacob.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Damn it.

Rebecca focuses on her third life, playing much better now. Jacob returns with the beers, holding on to Rebecca's while she plays.

JACOB
How are you doing? You kicking ass?

REBECCA
I haven't played in a long time, but
I'm doing okay now.

Her Pac-Man is about to eat a blinking ghost but it turns
back right when he clamps on.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Spoke too soon.

Rebecca turns away from the screen and takes her beer from
Jacob.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Do you want to play?

JACOB
Nah. I'm not really much of a Pac-Man
person.

REBECCA
What? I didn't think such a person
existed.

JACOB
Pleased to meet you.

They walk off to find another game.

90 INT. ARCADE BAR - LATER

90

They're at the air hockey table. The puck zooms past
Rebecca's paddle into her goal. The score blinks 7 to 2.

JACOB
Good game.

REBECCA
You kicked my butt.

Jacob finishes his beer.

JACOB
Do we want another round? Or are we
done here?

REBECCA
I'm about done.

JACOB

It is getting pretty late. I want to make sure you get plenty of sleep for your big day tomorrow.

REBECCA

Right. That. I hadn't thought about it all day.

JACOB

Glad I could take your mind off of it.

REBECCA

Yeah, me too.

Jacob walks over to Rebecca, takes her hand, and leads her toward the exit.

91 EXT. ARCADE BAR - CONTINUOUS

91

It's dark out now. Jacob and Rebecca step outside and face each other. Jacob pulls his phone out.

JACOB

I'll order you an Uber.

REBECCA

Or maybe we could keep hanging out.

JACOB

Really?

REBECCA

Yeah.

JACOB

We're not too far from my moms house.

REBECCA

Okay.

JACOB

Okay.

Jacob puts his phone away and grabs Rebecca's hand. They set off down the street.

92 EXT. JACOB'S HOUSE - NIGHT

92

Jacob and Rebecca walk up the sidewalk, turning into his yard.

REBECCA
Wow, you do live close.

JACOB
Yeah. It was hard being a kid and living this close to an arcade I couldn't enter until I was 21.

REBECCA
Are you sure your mom won't mind me coming over this late?

JACOB
Yeah, she's probably asleep by now.

Jacob unlocks the door and they enter quietly.

93 INT. JACOB'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 93

The house is dark. Jacob grabs Rebecca's hand and leads her to the stairs without turning on any lights.

94 INT. JACOB'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER 94

Jacob quietly closes the door behind them and turns the light on.

JACOB
Sorry about that. I don't want to wake my mom up.

REBECCA
Of course.

Rebecca cautiously sits down on the edge of the bed. Jacob is still by the door.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
So, what do you want to do?

JACOB
We could watch TV?

REBECCA
Okay.

Jacob walks over to the dresser, turns the TV on, and grabs the remote. He turns the lights off before settling in on the bed. Rebecca moves back so they are both laying down with Jacob's arm around her.

JACOB
Comfortable?

Rebecca nods. Jacob pulls up Netflix and Rebecca nuzzles in closer to his chest. Jacob looks down at her.

JACOB (CONT'D)
You okay?

Rebecca looks up at him.

REBECCA
Yeah.

Jacob kisses her gently. They look into each others eyes a moment. Rebecca kisses Jacob more intensely. They continue to kiss passionately.

Jacob lets the remote fall beside him as things grow hot and heavy. Rebecca gets on top of him, pulling her dress up over her head. Jacob takes his shirt off and they keep kissing.

Jacob flips Rebecca on her back and keeps kissing her.

JACOB
Do you want to keep going?

REBECCA
Yes.

Jacob kisses her.

JACOB
Are you sure?

REBECCA
Yes!

Rebecca kisses him and Jacob slides his arms under her body, the Netflix home screen left forgotten.

95 INT. JACOB'S BEDROOM - HOURS LATER

95

Still in their underwear, Jacob and Rebecca are fast asleep. Rebecca's phone lights up from a notification. The light wakes her and she groggily grabs her phone.

Rebecca suddenly snaps awake when she reads the time - 6:28 AM. She scrambles out of bed and gets dressed using her phone for light. Jacob stirs awake.

JACOB
What are you doing?

REBECCA
We fell asleep. It's 6:30. I need to go.

Jacob turns on the bedside lamp.

JACOB
Where do you need to go?

REBECCA
My exam! It's today, Jacob.

JACOB
Okay, okay. Isn't it at eight though?

REBECCA
Yes, but all of my stuff is at home. I shouldn't have slept here.

JACOB
I thought I could take you home in the morning. You fell asleep so quickly. I figured you needed it.

Rebecca stops dead in her tracks.

REBECCA
You let me sleep?!

JACOB
Yeah, I thought -

REBECCA
How could you do that to me? The night before the most important day of my life?

JACOB
Woah, why are you mad at me?

REBECCA
I can't believe you even have to ask. How do you not know how much this means to me? You've seen how hard I've been working. Studying has been my life for weeks.

JACOB

You don't have to remind me of that.

REBECCA

Excuse me for having goals and working towards something. Sorry I can't be Mr. Laid-Back-Go-With-The-Flow who works at a coffee shop and lives at home with his mom.

JACOB

Hey, that is not me.

REBECCA

Yeah? What did you do this whole week?

Jacob stews silently.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

That's what I thought.

Rebecca gathers the rest of her belongings and heads to the door. Just before she leaves -

JACOB

What did you expect Rebecca? You knew where I worked and I wasn't shy about telling you my living situation. At least I know how to enjoy life and let go.

Rebecca turns back to face Jacob.

JACOB (CONT'D)

You are so closed off and guarded. And why? All because your precious David, he what? Dumped you? Cheated on you?

Rebecca leaves, slamming the door behind her.

96 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

96

Rebecca storms off towards the stairs. Jacob follows her out of the room. Rebecca is halfway down the stairs when -

NORMA (O.S.)

Richard? Richard is that you?

Rebecca freezes and Jacob turns his attention to the other side of the hall. Norma is in the doorway of her room in her night gown.

NORMA

Richard, I don't feel good.

Jacob walks towards her and gently takes her face in his hands, checking her eyes and temperature.

JACOB

Did you take your medication?

NORMA

Yes, but it's not helping.

JACOB

Did you take medication A?

Rebecca recognizes this medication.

NORMA

I don't think so. It was the little yellow one.

JACOB

Medication B?

Rebecca suddenly realizes.

REBECCA

Alzheimer's?

JACOB

Yeah.

Guilt floods Rebecca as she and Jacob hold each others gaze for a moment. Rebecca breaks the eye contact and checks the time on her phone.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Don't worry about it. Go.

Rebecca hesitates, then keeps descending the stairs.

JACOB (CONT'D)

C'mon, Mom. Let's get you back to bed.

Jacob ushers Norma into her room.

97 INT. REBECCA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

97

Charlotte is putting on her shoes when Rebecca rushes in.

CHARLOTTE

There you are! I was about to call you. I thought you overslept.

Rebecca beelines straight for her room and slams the door.

98 INT. REBECCA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

98

Rebecca is flustered, searching frantically for clothes, throwing clothes out of drawers as she does. Charlotte enters.

CHARLOTTE

Are you okay?

REBECCA

We got in a fight.

CHARLOTTE

What? Why?

REBECCA

I accidentally slept at Jacob's. He didn't wake me up and now I am rushing on the most important day of my life!

Rebecca has nearly emptied one of her drawers. Charlotte steps over to her.

CHARLOTTE

Rebecca. Look at me.

On the verge of tears, Rebecca turns to Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I know you're hurting right now, and that is totally fine. But you're right. This is the most important day of your life. I need you to focus on that. Can you take a few deep breaths for me?

Rebecca closes her eyes and breathes deeply. Her breathing becomes more steady.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Okay, good.

Charlotte picks out an outfit.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Now, here. Wear this. I want you to keep breathing and think about everything that has led you to today. Are you ready for these exams?

REBECCA

Yes.

CHARLOTTE

Have you worked hard for this?

REBECCA

Yes!

CHARLOTTE

Good! Remember that. We will have plenty of time to talk about this fight. But right now, you need to get dressed and then you and I are going to walk into that testing center and prove to ourselves that we can do this!

Rebecca hugs Charlotte tightly.

REBECCA

Thanks, Char.

CHARLOTTE

I got your back, babe. C'mon, we get going.

Rebecca regains her composure and gets dressed.

99 INT. EXAM ROOM - DAY

99

Rebecca and Charlotte sit amongst 60 people all poised and ready to begin. The PROCTOR paces the front of the room.

PROCTOR

You will have ninety minutes to complete the first section. Your time begins now.

Exam books fly open and pencils start scratching away at paper. Rebecca looks across the room at Charlotte who smiles at her. Rebecca closes her eyes, takes a deep breath, and dives into the exam.

100 INT. REBECCA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

100

The apartment is decorated for Charlotte and Chase's engagement party. Charlotte is in her party attire organizing the appetizer platters and drinks on the kitchen counter. Rebecca enters, also dressed for the party.

REBECCA

Stop helping! This is your party. You don't get to work.

CHARLOTTE

I was only helping a little. I'm done.

Charlotte pours herself a drink and Rebecca walks over to the TV and puts on music.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Have you talked to Jacob?

REBECCA

No.

CHARLOTTE

Do you think he'll come tonight?

REBECCA

I doubt it.

CHARLOTTE

This is silly. You had a fight. That doesn't warrant not talking for almost a week.

REBECCA

You weren't there. It wasn't just a fight. It felt like an ending.

CHARLOTTE

I know it was heavy. But I still don't think it has to be the end.

Chase walks in, dressed in party attire, trying to button the last sleeve of his shirt.

CHASE

Char, can you help me with this? I can never get the right one.

Charlotte buttons Chase's sleeve with ease and gives him a kiss.

CHARLOTTE

Very handsome.

CHASE

Not as handsome as you are beautiful.

There's a knock on the door. Rebecca crosses the room to answer it. Hand on the handle, she turns back to the couple.

REBECCA

You guys ready?

Off their excited nods, Rebecca pulls the door open.

101 INT. REBECCA'S APARTMENT - LATER

101

The party is in full swing now. Charlotte and Chase are talking to Charlotte's parents, SUSANNE and JACK HARRIS, mid-50s, happily married. Rebecca is chatting with a couple of FRIENDS.

Jacob slowly walks through the unlocked front door. He's dressed nicely and holding a large wrapped box. He sidles in to the party, hanging by the back holding the present.

Rebecca walks away from the couple and comes to a halt as she catches sight of Jacob. Jacob gives her a slight wave and small smile.

Rebecca regains her composure and crosses the room to talk to him.

REBECCA

I wasn't expecting you to come.

JACOB

I did RSVP. Figured it was only right.

REBECCA

Sure. Uh... gifts can go on the coffee table.

JACOB

Actually, this is for you.

REBECCA

For me?

JACOB

Yeah, as a 'congratulations your tests are over' kind of thing.

REBECCA

Wow. You didn't have to do that.

JACOB

I bought it before... you know.

REBECCA

Oh, right.

Rebecca awkwardly grabs the box from him. She struggles to hold it.

JACOB

Can we go somewhere private to talk?

REBECCA

My room?

JACOB

Please.

Jacob takes the box back from Rebecca and follows her out of the living room.

102 INT. REBECCA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

102

Rebecca holds the door open for Jacob. He puts the box down on her bed and sits next to it. Rebecca sits on the bed, too.

REBECCA

It really was nice of you to bring me this present.

JACOB

Oh, yeah, that was no big deal. Like I said I bought it a while ago.

REBECCA

Still. You didn't have to give it to me.

JACOB

I wanted you to have it.

REBECCA

Thanks.

An uncomfortable silence settles in.

JACOB

Also... I didn't like the way we left
(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)
things.

REBECCA
Me either. I feel like such a judgmental asshole. I never should have put all of my expectations crap on you. Obviously, you're not just sitting at home doing nothing. You're taking care of your mom and I had no idea.

JACOB
Well, I should have respected your boundaries and time constraints. I was being selfish because I wanted to spend time with you.

Rebecca smiles and Jacob puts his hand on top of hers.

JACOB (CONT'D)
And I was being the judgmental asshole. Your past relationships shouldn't matter. Everyone handles heartbreak different and-

REBECCA
David died, Jacob.

Rebecca pulls her hand away.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
He was my high school sweetheart and the love of my life. Some drunk driver hit him a few years ago. He died on impact.

Jacob is completely thrown off by this.

JACOB
I'm so sorry. I had no idea.

REBECCA
It's okay. I mean it's not but it's okay that you didn't know. I really just wanted to move on and be over it. I didn't want our relationship to be tainted with pity.

JACOB
I understand. That's why I didn't tell
(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)
you about my mom.

REBECCA
Yeah.

Rebecca looks away from Jacob. After a moment, he stands up.

JACOB
I should probably get going. Looks
like you threw a great party, though.
Have fun.

REBECCA
You could stay, if you want. I mean
you do look nice.

JACOB
You calling me handsome, Rebecca?

REBECCA
I don't recall those words coming out
of my mouth.

They share a smile.

JACOB
I do have to go. I promised my mom a
movie night.

REBECCA
Okay.

Jacob and Rebecca move towards the door. Jacob puts his hand on the handle and looks at Rebecca. She looks up at him.

Jacob takes his hand from the door, brushes her hair back, and slowly leans down to give her one, soft kiss. They look deep into each others eyes a moment and then he leaves.

Rebecca stares at the back of the door, then turns to the gift sitting on the bed. She walks over to the it and unwraps it.

It's a household version of the coffee maker Jacob uses at work with a card pinned to the front.

Rebecca holds the box in awe, then rips open the card. The inside reads:

"Rebecca, I am so proud of you for

following your dreams. You will be an amazing therapist. Any patient would be lucky to have you. - J

P.S. Step by step instructions are in the box :)"

Rebecca quickly drops the card and opens the box. The machine is covered with post-it notes with instructions like "pack the beans twice" and "lower the temperature by one".

Rebecca smiles to herself at how sweet and thoughtful this gift is.

103 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

103

A high rise building downtown gleams in the sunlight.

104 INT. REBECCA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

104

The space is small and cozy. There's a desk, a bookshelf, a couch, and a couple of armchairs. Rebecca is unpacking boxes of picture frames, books, and personal office supplies.

She pulls out a chunk of business cards and places them on the card holder on her desk - REBECCA JOHNSON PhD Clinical Psychology.

A title card: TEN MONTHS LATER

There's a knock at the door. Rebecca turns around and sees Charlotte standing in the open doorway.

CHARLOTTE

Hello, Dr. Johnson.

REBECCA

Hello, Dr. Harris. Or should I say Dr. Peters?

CHARLOTTE

Not until after this weekend. Dr. Harris will do for now.

REBECCA

That was pretty short lived, huh?

CHARLOTTE

I know. Thank god I wasn't attached.

Rebecca laughs and goes back to organizing her desk.

Charlotte takes a seat on the couch.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I'm so glad you joined this practice.
I missed seeing you every day.

REBECCA

I know. It's been weird not living
together.

CHARLOTTE

Yes. I miss you.

REBECCA

You have Chase.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, I guess. What time are you
getting out of here? The Rehearsal
Dinner is at 7:30.

REBECCA

I'm wrapping up. I'll be out of here
in a few minutes.

Charlotte hops up from the couch.

CHARLOTTE

Great. You can't be late! I need you
there.

REBECCA

I'll be early.

CHARLOTTE

Good.

Charlotte leaves and Rebecca pulls out a stack of books from
a box.

105 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

105

In a private party area, tables are arranged in a U-Shape.
Guests are mostly standing and mingling as the last invitees
enter. Charlotte and Chase are in the back by the head of the
table talking to their PARENTS. Rebecca joins them.

REBECCA

I just spoke with the head waiter.
They'll start bringing the salad out
in a minute.

CHARLOTTE

Thanks. You're the best.

SUSANNE

Rebecca, where is your boyfriend? Jack and I have been dying to meet him.

REBECCA

He couldn't make it tonight, Susanne, but you'll see him tomorrow. I promise.

SUSANNE

Good.

WAITERS enter with plates of salad. They all move to their seats for the first course.

106 EXT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

106

The restaurant and city twinkle in the night as the sound of chinking silverware and the guests enjoying themselves fill the air.

107 EXT. MANSION - DAY

107

The Bridal Suite overlooks a beautiful garden on the expansive estate.

108 INT. BRIDAL SUITE - DAY

108

Charlotte stands in front of the mirror making final adjustments to her makeup.

BRIDESMAIDS clamor over her excitedly, drinking champagne. Rebecca enters.

REBECCA

Oh, Charlotte. You look so beautiful!

Charlotte appraises herself in the mirror.

CHARLOTTE

I know. I'm like a princess!

Charlotte turns around and gives Rebecca a hug.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

How do you think the guys are doing? I can't wait to see Chase in his tux!

REBECCA

I just checked in on them. They're ready and headed down. We should all get going too. It's almost time!

Charlotte takes one last look in the mirror and leads Rebecca and the bridesmaids out.

109 INT. HOTEL BATHROOM - SAME TIME

109

Jacob check his reflection in the mirror above the sink, nervously adjusting the sleeves of his suit.

A KNOCK at the door pulls him out of his reverie. A MAN IN A MATCHING SUIT opens the door.

SUITED MAN

It's time.

JACOB

I'm coming.

Jacob gives himself one last look in the mirror and follows the Suited Man out of the bathroom.

110 INT. WEDDING CEREMONY - DAY

110

The Wedding March strikes up as Bridesmaids and Groomsmen begin the processional, linking arms with each other as they meet at the beginning of the aisle. Rebecca and best man NICK (late 20's, tall, dark, and handsome) are in the back.

NICK

Thought I'd never get to see you today.

REBECCA

You clean up well, Nick.

They smile at each other and Nick strokes her hand.

NICK

You look so beautiful, babe.

REBECCA

I love you.

NICK

I love you.

They kiss as they reach the altar and take their places to

watch Charlotte's entrance.

111 INT. MUSIC VENUE - SAME TIME

111

Small, dark, filled with people.

Jacob, Suited Man, and the rest of the BAND are jamming out on stage, all wearing matching suits. Jacob is having a blast and the crowd is loving them.

112 EXT. ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

112

The sun scorches the pavement. Pedestrians stroll along the sidewalk. The ice cream shop is busy with customers.

Rebecca and Jacob exit the shop with ice cream cones. They sit at one of the shaded, outdoor tables.

A title card: TEN MONTHS EARLIER

JACOB

I'm glad you came.

REBECCA

I could never say no to ice cream.

They smile at each other, then eat their ice cream in silence.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

How's your mom?

JACOB

She's good. Hanging in there.

Rebecca nods. A bead of ice cream melts down her cone. Jacob continues eating his ice cream.

REBECCA

Does it bother you that we both had
this huge emotional burden that
neither of us shared with the other?

Jacob drops his cone from his lips. Ice cream quickly starts to melt over the sides of the cone.

JACOB

We told each other eventually. We just
needed time.

REBECCA

Maybe.

Beat.

JACOB

So. Where do we stand?

REBECCA

I care about you, Jacob, I do. Maybe I even loved you.

JACOB

Loved. Past tense.

REBECCA

I loved having fun with you, laughing, enjoying myself. Being vulnerable for the first time in a long time. But, I'm not *in* love with you. I don't think I ever will be.

Both ice cream cones are melting freely now.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

Jacob takes a moment to let this sink in. He sighs deeply, realizing he probably feels the same way even though he doesn't want to.

Jacob looks over at Rebecca. His eyes plead silently, holding on for any shred of what was. Her eyes betray the pain she's feeling about this, but show no regret or hint of doubt in her decision.

Jacob and Rebecca stare at each other, holding melted ice cream cones.

FADE OUT