

NIGHTOUT

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INT. DINER - NIGHT

The scene open with a dinner being served on the table for two.

MAN (O.S.)  
Enjoy your meal.

A WIDE shot reveal a MAN on his early thirties, handsome and on his office attire. The WOMEN is on her early twenties look very charming.

Both are on the table and enjoying the dinner.

MAN (CONT'D)  
It's a good sign, if you're short of breath.

WOMEN  
Ah. Why? Hm? Because it brings out your home qualities?

MAN  
No? As a sign of considerable appetite.

The WOMEN puts down fork and spoon on table. As if she is not interested with the meal.

WOMEN  
Mine is gone.

The MAN still enjoying his meal, and in meantime he stare at the STRANGER who sitting couple of tables away.

The STRANGER takes a HUGE bite of bread, his table is full of meal as if he is on big appetite. And in return the STRANGER pass a look back to the MAN.

The MAN back to his meal.

MAN  
(ref to stranger)  
What a scum.

WOMEN  
Aha.

MAN  
What's matter with you now?

WOMEN  
 (ref man plate)  
 Since when do you start pick up  
 chillies? You wimp.

MAN  
 Do you want them?

WOMEN  
 Yes.

The WOMEN scope out a small portion of chillies from the MAN  
 plate and spread it on the bread.

MAN  
 Yeah right. It's ok.

The WOMEN smell it and swallow the bread.

MAN (CONT'D)  
 You are going to spit fire.

WOMEN  
 What would you do if I really did?

MAN  
 I don't know. I don't know much  
 about dragons.

WOMEN  
 Ooh!!

MAN  
 What?

WOMEN  
 Nothing.

MAN  
 What do you know about dragons?

From A WIDE SHOT we can see the STRANGER call the waiter and  
 ordered something.

WOMEN (O.S.)  
 They spit fire, they fly, and....

MAN  
 (ref waiter)  
 Excuse me, could we....

Before he complete his sentence. The waiter ignore the MAN.

The waiter return to the table of STRANGER with new meal.

MAN (CONT'D)  
 (ref stranger)  
 What a nasty creep!

WOMEN  
 (confused)  
 Hm?

MAN  
 Never mind.

WOMEN  
 No. Tell me.

MAN  
 Hmm, later.

WOMEN  
 No. Now.

MAN  
 (ref stranger)  
 The fat guy over there has been  
 staring at you ever since we came  
 here.

The WOMEN slightly turn her head and had a glimpse at the STRANGER.

WOMEN  
 (disbelief)  
 Nonsense.

MAN  
 Trust me. He's staring at you.

WOMEN  
 You're just trying to distract me.

The couple finally finish their meal. The MAN try to get the waiter for the bill.

MAN  
 Excuse me... could we-

The MAN fed up with the service.

MAN (CONT'D)  
 Why on earth did we end up here?

WOMEN  
 Oh my god.

The waiter pass the couple table once again, the MAN try to get the waiter.

MAN  
 (ref waiter)  
 Hey could we..  
 (ref to women)  
 Do you know what I mean?

WOMEN  
 Where do we come from, where we are going.

MAN  
 (interrupting)  
 No, I'm talking about the scene.  
 Why, of all places, do we have to be in a restaurant. We could easily be anywhere else. In a place where there is no one staring at us.

WOMEN  
 What's your problem.

Before the MAN could answer, he turn around toward the bar.

MAN  
 Hello?

Despite knowing the waiter won't entertain the MAN, the MAN stood up and walk toward the bar.

MAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Excuse me, could we have two glasses wine please?

The WOMEN turn around and looking at the STRANGER.

The STRANGER keep staring at the WOMEN while licking his finger before took another piece of chicken.

The MAN comes back to table and wear sweater before BOTH went OUTSIDE of diner for smoking.

EXT. DINER - NIGHT

WOMEN  
 Ah, I had to go for restroom for while.

The MAN who has cigarette on his mouth just able to nod.

The MAN took his time looking at the PICTURE of women's pasted outside of the diner WALL. He took a very close look at one particular women on the wall.

The MAN cut his cigarette, and went back inside.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

The MAN walks slowly toward his table. He drink the wine where he ordered earlier before left for smoke.

The MAN staring at the STRANGER who keep COUGHING as if there is something stuck on his throat.

After a while, the STRANGER pulls some sort of women HAIR PIN out of his mouth and lick it twice before he drop it on his plate.

CLOSE UP of the MAN face full of FEARS.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.