

SEEKING: L T R

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. LOCAL CHURCH HOSTING A WEDDING CEREMONY - DAY

A beautifully designed sign on the church lawn reads:
Celebrating Two Hearts Becoming one Marissa And John (date)

Standing in the open doors of the church is the newly weds,
waving to their friends. The throwing of rice and rose
petals fall upon the married couple as they head for the
white horse drawn carriage to carry them to their reception.

Jennifer, standing on the first step, waves goodbye as
Marissa throws the bouquet toward her, and she catches it.

JENNIFER

(To the flower girl) And on my
first try, wow. But-I bet you'll be
married before I am.

FLOWER GIRL

No I won't, boys are stupid.
(Walking away)

Chauncy walks over to Jennifer and gives her a reassuring hug.

CHAUNCY

Oh honey child, you will find that
Mr. Right. (Sarcastically) You just
better find him before I do.

JENNIFER

There's like no normal guys around
anymore, Marissa's got the last
one. Who would want an old massage
therapist with lots of money.

The two walk towards Chauncy's car. He opens the door for
Jennifer.

CHAUNCY

Girl, you just don't know where to
look. Not the bars, you don't want
a drunk punch type of love, un-uh,
here...

Reaches into his pocket and pulls out a piece of paper.

...this is a dating web site. You
create a profile first, put your
wants and needs, but don't be too
picky or you won't find him right
away. Ok, then you should upload a
(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

picture to your profile, (above a whisper) guys just absolutely hate it when they don't have a face to go with the name and profile. Don't put that your a massage therapist cause you'll attract the wrong kind. Then--then you can begin your search. OK?

Jennifer pauses, sighs, and looks out the passenger side window as Chauncy pulls off.

INT. CHAUNCY'S 2001 SUBARU OUTBACK - DAY

Very neat and clean car driving down the road.

Overwhelmed with all that information, she reads over the card and smiles sarcastically at Chauncy.

JENNIFER

Wow-uh, Chaunc, I'm not gay!

Card in his face. Starts the engine. Embarrassed.

CHAUNCY

Oh, sorry girl! Wrong card. This is the one you want--uh, need.

Taking the card, Jennifer looks over each and every word, then drops her hands with the card, into her lap. She's seems to be unhappy as they head to the reception.

EXT. BEAUTIFUL FULL GREEN TREES TOWERING OVER THE STREET - DAY

INT. CHAUNCY'S CAR - SAME

Rolling down the window to get some air.

JENNIFER

It's not that easy for me. I don't even know what I want, let alone, in a man. (smacking her lips) Tsk.

Stoplight conversation. Feeling sorry.

CHAUNCY

Look, I know you know what you want
(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

but--I'm not available. (the two chuckle) Start by looking into your heart and hear what it says.

Green light. Continue driving.

(More upbeat) Ask me! Go on, ask me for what I want in a man.

Confused look. On the edge of laughing.

JENNIFER

He wouldn't even be in the same category as for what your looking for. What do you mean?

Rolls his head and eyes, stuttering.

CHAUNCY

Uh, no, I---no she didn't! No you just did not say that! I can't believe you said that!

As Jennifer laughs, she rubs his shoulders.

JENNIFER

Awe, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it that way.

CHAUNCY

(Tight lipped, mutters) So how did you mean it, then?

JENNIFER

Your type of guy has to be like this wealthy, clean shaven, non pot smoking, kind of guy. I just want someone to love me from head to toe. You know? Someone that will love all of my flaws, all of my goofy jokes even when they aren't funny and don't make sense. I don't really care if he's not that easy to look at.

Chauncy bursts out in laughter. Jennifer giggles.

CHAUNCY

Un-uh girl! He shouldn't be hard to look at either. Wouldn't you want to wake up to a decent face every morning? Not a face that looks like it was smacked from the ugly tree

(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)
by every branch, on his way down...

Hand gesture, whistling, pointing down.

...falling, splat!

Jennifer laughs.

JENNIFER
Your right! I couldn't wake up to
monkey butt face every morning.
Yea, I'll try this online thingy
out. Thanks for looking out!

CHAUNCY
Anything for my girl. I just hope
he ain't as pretty as I am.

They both smile as they pull up to the reception.

EXT. GOLF COURSE LAWN WITH A DECORATED FLOWER PATH THE LEADS
TO IT'S FRONT DOORS - DAY

The two conversate and laugh as they exit the car, heading to
their best friends wedding reception. Park the car and head in
with the others.

INT. LARGE DANCE HALL - DAY

Wedding decorations, a table set up for gifts, and a wishing
well, is set by the doors entrance.

Popular music is playing as partygoers dance, drink, laugh,
and have fun.

Jennifer and Chauncy take their seats at the head table,
un-intrested in joining in. Chauncy pops open the glass of
wine, pours then sips.

CHAUNCY
Will you look at her?

JENNIFER
(Points) Who? That girl in the
tight red dress?

CHAUNCY
No, not her. Her!

Points to a flamboyantly dressed man dancing with his date.

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

Now, I know he's gay! Who do he think he's fooling. Shame.

Jennifer looks at Chauncy, mouth agape.

JENNIFER

Why do you say that every time you see a guy that knows how to dance and obviously has the good quality of being socially appropriate for his date---and a dam good dresser.

CHAUNCY

See! Ok, you said it, I didn't. A good dresser-he's so gay.

JENNIFER

He's so not! (Stands up) I'm going to get something better to drink. You want something?

CHAUNCY

Hello...driving?

JENNIFER

Ok then, I'll get you a soda. And a very strong drink for me. B-R-B.

Chauncy eagle eyes the guy dancing with the girl in the red dress and agrees with himself that he is gay.

CHAUNCY

Um-uh--he's gay alright.

The Bride and Groom walk into the room. Everyone cheers has they head to the head table for the wedding day dinner.

Jennifer quickly returns with her two drinks and a soda for Chauncy, and seats next to the bride.

CHAUNCY

Dammm! Two?

Chauncy starts a wave of the clinking of the wine glasses, stands up to make a speech.

CHAUNCY

May I have your attention,
everyone, attention please! Today
(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

marks a special day in the lives of the newlyweds. Not only have they been high school sweethearts, but, elementrey school sweethearts. I remember that day when Marissa walked over to me and was like, 'Chance, why are boys so stupid. John pushed me off my swing, now go and beat him up.'

Everyone laughs. John waves his fists.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

I said to her, 'Girl, he likes you and that's why he pushed you off'. She looked back at John and was in love ever since. (To John) John, if you ever, ever put one hand on my girl-in any other way-except for love-(gets teary eyed)-I will beat you down and have you eliminated. I still love you like a brother.

Everyone laughs. Chauncy wipes his tears as John stands up to give Chauncy a hug.

JOHN

(Into the mic) I could never hurt one hair on this beautiful womens head. I love you baby.

John passionatly kisses the teary eyed Bride and the crowd ohhs and ahhs.

CHAUNCY

(Sarcastically towards the newlyweds) Uh, get a room you two. Yucky!

Everyone laughs, Chauncy looks over to the parents of the newlyweds.

Ahh, looks like the parents are to sloshed to even get up to make a speech, Mom! Dad! Anyone! (Mimics a song) Blame it on the alc-alc-alc-alc-alc-alc-o-hol!

Everyone laughs. Chauncy hands the mic over to Jennifer, who is tipsy.

JENNIFER

First of all, I just want to point out at how beautiful the Bride is...

Pauses while the crowd whistles and claps.

...my gosh, you are one lucky man. And the Groom, wow, all I can say is...you go girl, better not let him loose.

Mimes the lock and key, stuffs the key down her bra and jiggles her breasts, while the crowd laughs.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

I am so happy for you two...

Teary eyed as she walks over inbetween them, drunkness babbling sob.

...I know your love will last forever, and have lots of babies, and a house with a picket fence, a white picket fence, and living your dream that I can't even imagine liv...

Chauncy quickly comes to the rescue and kindly takes the mic from Jennifer before she says anything more, helps her to her seat.

CHAUNCY

...well--ok! Too much patrone, that girls gone.

Crowd laughs. Chauncy takes his glass, holds it up for the crowd to follow.

CHAUNCY

Glasses everyone!

Whispers into the mic as he side eyes Jen.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

Except for Jen who already had to much juice---(Pauses) To the Bride and Groom, may you days be filled with peace, joy, love and harmony...and lots of humping.

With everyone laughing, Chauncy turns to give the newlyweds a hug, then screams into the mic.

(MORE)

CHAUNCY(CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Now let eat! Bring on the grub!

The crowd cheers as the chefs bring the plates of food to their tables. Everyone dines as SMOOTH JAZZ plays in the background.

INT. THE DANCE FLOOR OF GOLF CLUB - EVENING

UP BEAT DANCE music fills the room full of dancing, happy people.

Jennifer sits at the table too drunk too dance to fast beats. Watching everyone have a good time. Just before she plops her head down on the table, she spots Chauncy talking to the gentleman he was eyeing earlier, giggling and laughing as if they already knew each other. Chauncy glances over at Jennifer and brings his new friend over to her.

CHAUNCY

Jen, honey! You alright?

Jennifer lifts her head, slightly, from the table, shit faced and on the verge of breaking down.

JENNIFER

Yes...I mean, no. I'm just gonna lie here and wait for all these happy people go home.

Lets her head hit the table with a thud.

CHAUNCY/PETER

Ouch!

CHAUNCY

Jen honey, I want to introduce you to Peter! (Pauses) Jen, are you there?

Jennifer slowly lifts her head and looks up at Chauncy and smiles.

JENNIFER

Peter! Peter Pan, well it's about time you got here. I was just wondering when you were gonna show up. Take me to neverland...

CHAUNCY

...damn girl! Share some of that
(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)
shit you smoking!

PETER
(Agreeing) Right!

CHAUNCY
Look, she's totally drunk.

Whispers to Peter to ask her to dance.

Peter is unsure if he want to dance with someone that's drunk.
With Chauncy pushing him on, he asks Jennifer to dance.

PETER
Jennifer, would you like to dance?

Holds out his hand like a true gentleman.

JENNIFER
Sure-- why not.

DAYDREAM - JENNIFER'S KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR - MORNING

While the rest of the dance floor slowly fades away, Jennifer is in a white gown, standing in a beautifully flowered meadow.

-- Peter, dressed as a knight with a sword jumps off a white horse.

-- Jennifer, dressed as a damsel in distress, curtsies Peter.

-- Peter bows to Jen, takes her hand at dance to light music.

The DJ switches to a slow dance. Lights dim, slow strobe lights. Jen is still in her own fantasy world.

DJ
Were going to slow it down for the ladies. Guys, take that beautiful women of yours to the floor and serenade her until she cries tears of joy.

(RECOMMENDS
SONG - MAKE IT
LAST FOREVER BY
KEITH SWEAT)

Chauncy watches with a smile while the two dance together, looking in each others eyes. The Bride and Groom noticed

Jennifer curtsy to Peter and Peter bow to Jen before they dance together. Marissa looks to Chauncy and gives him the thumbs up.

As the song comes to an end, so does her fantasy. Peter bows to Jennifer, takes her hand, and walks her over to the bar for a drink.

PETER
Would you like a soda...or something?

JENNIFER
(Mesmreised) Yes! Uh, no, I better not drink anything else tonight.

PETER
A soda is hardly a drink, just a refresher. (To the bar tender) Two clear sodas please!

Jennifer looks at Peter with love in her eyes.

JENNIFER (V.O)
Wow, I love it when a man takes charge.

Peter turns to Jen with the sodas in his hands.

PETER
What was that?

JENNIFER
(Whispers to herself) Did I say that out loud?---Nothing.

The two walk towards the table where Chauncy and a guest are sitting, conversating.

CHAUNCY
(To friend) Alright girl, we gotta hook up sometime soon. I'll call you. (Waves bye) So, did you two enjoy each others company?

PETER
She is an exquisite dancer. Never missed a beat. You could use some lessons from her.

JENNIFER
Awe, thanks Peter. I think that dance made me sober.

CHAUNCY

Don't even think about it Jen. No more drinks for you. None, no more tonight! NO!

JENNIFER

Don't worry Chaunc, I won't pick up another alcoholic drink tonight--- thanks to Peter.

Peter chokes on the sip as Jennifer speaks of his name.

PETER

What did I do?

CHAUNCY

Oh snap!

JENNIFER

(Sentimental) You asked me to dance, made me feel like a real woman. That--felt great. So, I want to thank you by taking you out for dinner tomorrow night, and maybe a little clubbing. That is--if--your not-- married or anything like that.

Peter looks at Chauncy as Chauncy nods his head regretfully. Jennifer watching their silent conversation.

JENNIFER

What? Is there something wrong with that?

CHAUNCY

Jen hun, remember when I told you that, um, how can I put this...

JENNIFER

...your gay? Is that it. Your gay?

Stands up, embarrassed, turns to Chauncy.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

How could you let me make a fool of myself, chuanc, gosh, I'm such an idiot. Geeze, and you Peter, do you lead women on like that? Gosh.
(Walks away)

Chauncy looks at Peter then chases after Jennifer, into the

ladies room.

INT. DANCE HALL OF THE GOLF CLUB - LADIES ROOM - NIGHT

CHAUNCY

(Knocks on the door, opens it slightly) Coming in Jen. You in here?

JENNIFER

No, go away.

CHAUNCY

Girl, you so silly. Why did you answer me if your not in here? Whatever. If you don't come out, I'm coming in.

Three women walk by.

WOMEN 1

Uh, do you know this is the ladies restroom?

CHAUNCY

And! Your point!

WOMEN 2

(Snapping back) Fe-males only!

CHAUNCY

Honey, you ain't got nothing I want, now step aside.

WOMEN 3

Ah, he's gay!

Chauncy turns to women 3.

CHAUNCY

(Snapping his fingers) Bee-otch-es!

Opening each stall as he passes before coming upon a locked stall.

Jen! Where are you? What stall are you in?

JENNIFER

Just go away Chaunc. I don't want to talk to you anymore. Go away!

CHAUNCY

(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

Look Jen, I told you that he was gay even before I met him. I have gaydar remember? I said that when he was dancing with that girl who turns out to be his sister. Come on out and talk to me.

JENNIFER

You let me fall for this guy and you didn't tell me that he was,
(Pauses, cries) gay-ay-ay.

CHAUNCY

How was I supposed to know you were gonna fall for him? (A long pause)
Ok that's it! If you don't come out of that stall...

Jennifer slowly opens the door, steps out of the stall and walks over to Chauncy, and starts crying on his shoulders.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

...oh, sweetheart! You go ahead and cry, let it all out. That's it.

Suddenly, an old lady walks through the door.

Beat it old lady. My girl is having a moment.

Shoes her away with his mime hand gester. The old lady snubs at him and walks out.

JENNIFER

Chaunc, I'm so sad and stupid. Now that you found someone, and Marissa is married, I'll be all alone.

CHAUNCY

Girl, you are spending the night at my house tonight. And we are gonna talk til the break of dawn. I'll find you somebody yet, you just wait and see.

JENNIFER

(Nods her head) Ok! Besides, I wouldn't trust myself alone tonight. I just might take any guy home with me.

CHAUNCY

(Shakes his head in disgust)
(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)
 Yucky-poo! Lets get out of here,
 huh?

JENNIFER
 (Smiles, wipes her face) Let's!

INT. EXITING THE LADIES REST ROOM - NIGHT

Chauncy peeks his head out, looks around to make sure no one is watching, pretending to be regal.

SUPER: TWO WEEKS LATER

EXT. A SIGN READS: WELCOME TO PARADISE ACRES CONDOS -
 MORNING

A freshly watered, groomed lawn with flowers lining the main walkway that leads to the front doors, a few lawn care workers tending to the flowers and lawn.

INT. MAIN ELEVATORS - MORNING

As Jennifer pushes the button to go Chauncy's apartment, the elevator door opens and out steps Peter. Fixing his shirt and tie.

PETER
 Oh, hey Jennifer! How are you?

JENNIFER
 Peter, funny seeing you here. I'm great, how about yourself?

PETER
 Peachy! Kinda running late. I better get going, got allot to do. Take care. See ya later.

JENNIFER
 Yea, take care. (As the elevator starts to close, Jen thrusts her hand in front of the door) Peter?

PETER
 Yes!

JENNIFER
 (MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

My friend has a soft heart, if you break it, I'll break something of yours. (Smiles) Bye!

PETER

Advice taken! I'm hoping he doesn't break mine--either. Bye!

INT. HALLWAY OF CHAUNCY'S PLACE - MORNING

DING DONG. The bell rings.

CHAUNCY (O.S)

Who is it?

JENNIFER

(Deepens voice) Open the door
Chance...it's the police.

Chauncy opens the door and greets Jennifer with a smile and a hug.

CHAUNCY

I haven't been called Chance since last night. (Dirty secret smile)

JENNIFER

(OMG jaw dropping smile)Ewe... You slut.

CHAUNCY

That's me!

As he closes the door and walks toward the livingroom.

JENNIFER

You didn't? You slutty slut slut.
You don't waste time--do you?(Hits him on the shoulder)

CHAUNCY

Ouch! You would have to if he wasn't gay Jen!

JENNIFER

(Laughs) I know right! So, how in the H--E--double hockey sticks are YOU going to help me find the man of my dreams?

CHAUNCY

(Excited, hurries to the computer)
Well, I was checking out this site

(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

and came across this two week trial period thingy. (Points to the screen) This is you free ticket to finding that knight in shining armor. Then---you gotta pay.

Jennifer, looking on as if she came across a new toy.

INT. DOORWAY OF CHAUNCY'S CONDO - MORNING

Door bell rings.

JENNIFER

Oh my goodness! The horn dog's back!

Jennifer and Chauncy stare at each other, dropping his suspetions as he answers the door.

Jennifer gazes at the computer after Chauncy gets up to answer the door, continuing his conversation with Jennifer.

INT. CHAUNCY'S LIVINGROOM - SAME

CHAUNCY

Naw sweetie, it's my reinforcement team---well advice-team-person.

Chauncy walks in the room and Marissa follows.

MARISSA

Hey girl!

Jennifer rushes over to give her best girlfriend a hug.

JENNIFER

Oh my gosh, girl. Back from your honeymoon already? How was it?

Chauncy walks over to the computer to prepare the profile while the two catch up.

MARISSA

Oh...my...gosh, it was wonderful. I never knew that Canada was so green this time of year. The fresh air, the livestock even looked good.

CHAUNCY (O.S)

(MORE)

CHAUNCY (O.S) (CONT'D)
 Ewe! I hope yall didn't mess with
 any goats?

The girls laugh.

JENNIFER
 That's great. I'm so happy for you.
 (Gives Marissa another 'I missed
 you' hug) So!

MARISSA
 So...what?

JENNIFER
 When are you going to start the
 family? (Rubs her tummy)

MARISSA
 I got to have some 'alone time'
 with my hubby first, I'm not ready
 to share him yet.

JENNIFER
 (Nods) I understand that!

High five each other.

MARISSA
 Now, lets focus on my girl.

INT. CHAUNCY'S LIVINGROOM - MORNING

MARISSA(CONT'D)
 I hope you don't mind that Chauncy
 and I set up a profile for
 you--anonymously--didn't use your
 name, only what we think you want
 in a man.

JENNIFER
 I'm grateful for having friends
 like you two, but how would you two
 know what I want in a man, let
 alone, one that has a pulse?

Chauncy and Marissa laugh.

MARISSA
 How long have we've known each
 other? The three of us?

CHAUNCY
 Since the 1st grade! Yep!

MARISSA

Chaunc, that question was for Jen-always cuttin' in.

CHAUNCY

Oops, sorry---my bad.

JENNIFER

Yea--ok. But that still dosen't tell me how you two would know my likes and dislikes.

CHAUNCY

Well ok then, see for yourself.

Chauncy stands up and seats Jennifer at the computer.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

This is your front page-what is call your profile page. See, this everything about you. Only we thought it would be more productive if we said you were an elementary school secretary rather than telling them that you run your own business. Marissa!

The three stare intently at the computer as they explain what's going on.

MARISSA

And these traits--that make you stand out from the rest of the singles---looking.

JENNIFER

Wow! (Pauses as she looks at the monitor) My gosh, you do know me, and quite well I may add. Yea, that's totally me, except, I'm not into the fifty or better. I much rather have someone my own age.

CHAUNCY

Oops---typo. Sorry about that! Change that here and click on the save button.

MARISSA

Now you can either update the 'seeking' tab or start over. It's plain and simple, easy as one, two,
(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

three.

CHAUNCY

Easy-peasy.

ON THE MONITOR

Jennifer scrolls through the many types of personality traits, selecting a few.

MARISSA (O.S)

You can't be that picky. Look through the personality traits again and pick at least ten more.

Jennifer selects the back tab.

CHAUNCY (O.S)

Only select the ones that you CAN possibly live with in a man---no no, not that, or do you like it when a man can be irresponsible? I hope not.

JENNIFER (O.S)

Oops--no. Ok, I want this.

Checks off as she scrolls to the bottom.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

And this, that, this and that. Ok, ten more selected, now what?

Chauncy puts his hand over Jennifer's hand, still on the mouse.

CHAUNCY

Age, weight, occupation, money--lots-of-money, so click on the five hundred thousand plus box.

MARISSA

Chaunc! We want her to find a good man. Men that have lots of money on these sites-tend to be old farts who can't even get a woodie anymore. Yuck!

CHAUNCE/JENNIFER

Ewe!

MARISSA

Oh, height, religion, race, body type, hair color, eye color,
(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)
marital status...

JENNIFER
Marital status? Why would I want a
married man?

CHAUNCY
Status! Do you want him to be a
divorcee, still married, in a
relationship, or single?

JENNIFER
Duh-- single!

MARISSA
Ok, and now that you finished with
your must haves, click on the 'Find
My Match' icon.

INT. CHAUNCY'S LIVINGROOM - LATER

Gazing at the computer, Chauncy and Marissa are amazed at the
results.

Jennifer proceeds and has hundreds of matches.

JENNIFER
What? Six hundred matchs? I'll
spend a lifetime trying to find my
soul mate. Do I have to look
through everyone of these profiles?

CHAUNCY
No, but if you want to make contact
with one or some of these guys,
you'll have to look through-allot.
Or-just start with the ones that
have close to 100% of what your
looking for. It could take days,
but if you just want to sit for a
day or two, you might get some of
these guys to make the first
contact.

MARISSA
I'd let it sit for a day or two if
I was you. Yea, let them come to
you.

JENNIFER
Yea, I don't want to seem too
desperate---how did you get that
picture on there? I was happy that
(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

day.

CHAUNCY

That was the day that we met that super model chic-- remember?

JENNIFER

Yea--I remember that. I wasn't drunk that day.

MARISSA

I'm getting hungry. Anyone for breakfast at (insert restaurant)? My treat.

Without saying a word, Chaunce abruptly rushes to his bedroom to change clothes. Jennifer and Marissa are startled.

MARISSA(CONT'D)

I knew he would do that. He's such a moocher.

CHAUNCY (O.S)

I heard that!

JENNIFER

Want me to leave your computer on Chaunc?

CHAUNCY (O.S)

I never turn my computer off dear!

JENNIFER

With that being said---

Marissa and Jennifer laugh as they gather their things and wait for Chauncey to finish getting dressed. The three leave.

INT. CHAUNCY'S PLACE - SAME

With the computer left on and Jennifer still logged in, there's a instant message from her first match.

INT. THE LOCAL RESTURANT - MORNING

Already seated at the table with breakfast ordered and coffee on the table, they chat about the dating site.

JENNIFER

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I'm still a little skeptical of meeting someone I haven't met yet. It feels-just-weird to me.

CHAUNCY

(Feminine hand gesture) Honey child, you don't have to worry your pretty little head about this whole ordeal, just let us-(points at Marissa, she nods)--worry about that. Ok?

MARISSA

Yea, so don't ponder on it any longer, we got this whole thing under control.

JENNIFER

Ok, so I won't worry myself anymore, but, I do hope he's classic...you know!

CHAUNCY

No...we don't! Classic? Enlighten us.

JENNIFER

(After sipping her coffee) Classic in a sense of, like--romantic and fun to be with. Oh, and he has to laugh at my corny jokes, even if they didn't make sense.

CHAUNCY

Oh girl, no you didn't just say laugh at those corny ass jokes of yours. I love you, but those jokes make me want to slap the shit out of you.

Marissa and Chauncy laugh at Jennifer's expression. Jennifer flips them the bird.

MARISSA

(Continues to laugh) No, girl, your jokes are really bad-really really bad. Promise me-you'll try out for America's Got Talent, cause you my dear sweet friend, don't have any!

JENNIFER

Ha ha, very funny! You two suck! So what if my version of a joke ain't

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
 funny, who ever he is, he will just
 have to love the other good
 qualities of mine.

CHAUNCY
 Ok, (to Marissa) the girl can cook!

MARISSA
 True! Very true!

JENNIFER
 (Impersonating Elvis) Thank you,
 thank you very much!

CHAUNCY
 Oh, and the girl can clean...

Jennifer looks at Chauncy with confusion, Chauncy pauses from
 laughter, burst out.

...clean a plate!

Chauncy and Marissa laugh so loud that other customers turn
 their way.

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)
 Sorry folks, were just having fun
 picking on our friend...who's
 single...no kids...and a darn good
 blow...

JENNIFER
 (Slapping Chauncy's arm, above a
 whisper)...stop it--you jerk.
 That's gross. I'll never give BJ's.
 Yuck!

MARISSA
 (Shivers) Ewe, that is gross. I'll
 have to agree 100% on that one.

CHAUNCY
 I don't know! I think...

JENNIFER/MARISSA
 Stop him! (They both laugh)

The waiter brings the food over to the table as Chauncy eyes
 the food and licks his lips in anticipation on digging in.

CHAUNCY
 Let's say grace. (They bow their
 heads) Dear Heavenly Father, we ask
 (MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

that you bless this food, bless
this day, and bless the man that
answers Jennifer's desperate attempt
for a husband...

Marissa giggles, Jennifer opens one eye slightly at Chauncy.

...and may this food nurish our
bodies, Amen.

JENNIFER

You sick puppy! I'm not looking to
marry. Well not at first, but
eventually.

CHAUNCY

In every way---I was still right!
Right?

MARISSA

Yep! Sho-nuff. (Laughs) Let's eat.

MONTAGE - THE TRIO EAT AND CHAT

-- They laugh at Marissa's facial expressions. Chauncy
imitates a monkey. Jennifer pretends to be fat, blowing up her
cheeks and arms curve outward from her body.

-- The trio finish paying the bill. They walk out to the
lobby. Marissa stops at the skill crane, plays and loses.
Chauncy tries the skill crane, wins. Pretends to give the bear
to Jennifer then snatches it away.

-- They arrive at Chauncy's condo. Walk up to the door.
Chauncy picks a flower and gives it to Jennifer. She gushes
and gives him a hug. They walk into the building together.

END MONTAGE

EXT. CHAUNCY'S RESIDENCE - DAY

The sun shining on the freshly cut green lawn.

INT. INSIDE CHAUNCY'S APARTMENT - SAME

The trio are back in the livingroom of Chauncy's condo. After
rushing to get to his computer, Chauncy holds his mouth and
without saying a word, waves to Marissa to come over to him.

CHAUNCY

Oh-my-gosh! She's got a hit! Where
(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

is she?

MARISSA

I think she said she had to go to the bathroom. I can't believe it---She's got a hit? Already? (Looks at her wrist watch) In three hours? Wow. See I think that picture says a thousand words. Wow! Let's check it out!

CHAUNCY

Wouldn't that be invasion of privacy?

MARISSA

Good thing you said WE got her back.

CHAUNCY

I didn't say that. I said we got this---ah, your right! Same thing!

MARISSA

(Smiles, whispers) Yep, same thing. Go--click on him. An Ethan huh!

Chauncy and Marissa Check the message and is excited for Jennifer. As they check out his profile, they discover that the resposdee lives on the other side of the world, in England. Their excitement turned to dissapointment. Jennifer walks up to them.

CHAUNCY

(Talking to Jennifer) I hope you washed your hands.

JENNIFER

(Rubs her hands on Chauncy's face) No, I forgot to and I wiped my butt with my hands cause you don't have any toilet paper.

Chauncy jumps up from the chair and quickly wipes his face, vigorously.

CHAUNCY

Ewe, you nasty girl you.

MARISSA

Now you know that germ-a-phobe washed her hands.

CHAUNCY

I know---Hey Jen...

Smiling at her.

...you've got mail!

Jennifer looks at Chauncy and Marissa with suprise, dropping her smile.

JENNIFER

Ha ha very funn---What? I do?
Already? (Looks at her wrist watch)
In three hours?

CHAUNCY

What are you two--siamese twins or something?

JENNIFER

(Confused) Huh?

MARISSA

Never mind. Come on come on--let's see. Open it up!

Jennifer sits down at the computer, opens the message, and reads it outloud.

JENNIFER

Hiya! I'm sorta new to this site and found your profile to be so beautifully written, right along with your insanelly beautiful picture. I too, am looking for a long term relationship. Let me tell you a little about myself. (Stopped reading) Wait a minute! Who says hiya these days?

Chauncy and Marissa whisper to each other as Jennifer continues to read silently.

MARISSA

Shouldn't we tell her that he's from another country?

CHAUNCY

We should but it could bring her--(hand lowering mime gesture)-again!

MARISSA

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

I thought you put in the distance
to the fifty mile range.

CHAUNCY

She started over remember?

MARISSA

Well, someone has got to tell her
about the foreiner, she'll be hurt
even more after she starts her
communication date...thingy.

JENNIFER

Waving her hand to them without looking away from the
computer.

Hey you two, quiet.

CHAUNCY

It ain't like the boy can hear us
from the other side of the wor...

Marissa grabs his mouth before he can say anything else.

JENNIFER

Quiet, I can't read and listen to
you guys at the same time.

MARISSA

Ok, we'll let you read in peace.

Marissa and Chauncy walk out the room into the kitchen doorway
where they can be seen quietly arguing while Jennifer
continues to read.

ON THE MONITOR

Ethan's words appear:

"So, what's your absolute favorite
song of all time"?

BACK TO ETHAN

who waits for Jennifer to respond.

ON THE MONITOR

Jennifer response appears:

"I would have to say...Breezin' by
George Benson. I love smooth jazz".

ETHAN(ON THE MONITOR)
 "Wow, really? I too, love jazz.
 LOL, right, I forgot it's in my
 profile"

JENNIFER(ON THE MONITOR)
 "I know right? Ok, harder question.
 Tell me what your looking for in a
 women?"

ETHAN(ON THE MONITOR)
 "I want someone, women, lol, who
 will laugh at my corny jokes, even
 if they aren't funny, someone who
 is beautiful on the inside, has a
 good heart, and can cook. I love
 eating, lol. And you? What are you
 looking for in a man?"

Their conversation continues. Chauncy and Marissa pauses to see Jennifer laughing and typing. They head to the couch to play video games while Jennifer chats.

INT. CHAUNCY'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Chauncy and Marissa are playing a video game when Jennifer walks into the room, right in front of the tv. In a euphoric state of mind, Jennifer accidently kicks the game console interrupting their game.

CHAUNCY
 (Upset) Aw dang it girl! I was
 kicking Marissa's ass!

Marissa nudges Chauncy to look at Jennifer in a daze.

Awe...snap! I'm guessing he was all
 that---and a bag of chips!

JENNIFER
 He was---great!

CHAUNCY
 Ewe, you act like yall just had
 whoopies.

MARISSA
 Yeah, cyber sex.

Marissa and Chauncy laugh.

JENNIFER

(Soft voice) No you sillies, he's funny and clever, and his picture...he's so hot! My gosh---did you see his picture?

CHAUNCY

(Whispers to Marissa)
I-think-we-should-tell-her.

Marissa shakes her head.

JENNIFER

I think he might be the one. We talked about our hobbies and our dreams, our favorite colors and our...

CHAUNCY

...locations!

JENNIFER

Huh? Oh, no, I forgot to ask him what city he lives in.

CHAUNCY

(Slight whisper) Try country.

Marissa slaps Chauncy on the top of his head.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

(On the defense, rolling his head)
Ouch, You gonna stop slapping me---women.

MARISSA

Then shut up. (To Jen) Girl, you better take it slow, I don't want to have to pick you and your heart up from the floor again.

JENNIFER

Again? Wuh...huh?

CHAUNCY

What miss slappy means is the time when that (snaps his fingers) um, what's his face---looks like the George Town Hoya----um...

MARISSA

(Interrupts)...Jason?

CHAUNCY

Yes---Dog! Jason dumped you right in front of flower shop. And that bitch Angie came walking out after him holding YOUR flowers. I never liked that bitch.

MARISSA

Who, Angie?

CHAUNCY

Naw, Jason. He was such a bitch. Hurting my friend like that. And if he would have said another word, I would have cut his ass---right then and there---would have gone to jail for hurtin' my friend like that.

Jennifer and Marissa laugh.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

I'm serious! Brought that bitch with him to dump my girl. He lucky I don't have warrants to issue on his ass!

MARISSA

You mean, got warrants---your served a warrent!

CHAUNCY

No, I mean serve him MY warrant. An authorization to conduct my own investgation by runnin' up and down that ass. (Snaps his finger)

Jennifer bursts out laughing and high fives Chauncy and Marissa.

MARISSA

So---tell us!

JENNIFER

About what?

CHAUNCY

Don't act silly heffa! About that Ethan guy.

JENNIFER

Ah, wait a minute! Hang on! How did you know his name? I didn't tell you his name.

CHAUNCY

Bus-ted! It was her (points at Marissa) she made me do it.

MARISSA

What! No I---he called me over to the computer while you were taking a shit.

CHAUNCY

(Calmly) Not true dear. So-not-true. My hand slipped and clicked on the message button.

JENNIFER

You sneak! (calmly) That's ok, I forgive you. Although it was an invasion of my privacy.

MARISSA

See, told ya. I warned him not to do it!

CHAUNCY

(Suprised at Mairssa)
Ah-no-she-didn't! She was just as involved as I was. Although--we did say we got your back!

Marissa and Chauncy stare at Jennifer.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

(Snaps his finger) Earth to Jennifer. Jennifer earth's calling you!

JENNIFER

(Snaps out of it) Oh! Shoot! Where was I. Oh, yes! I hope he is the one. I have a feeling that he just might be.

Chauncy takes a seat next to Jennifer, giving her a friendly hug.

MARISSA

Never---fall on a feeling of a hope dear! Yes-he could be the one, but hope is only just that---a hope!

CHAUNCY

Ooh, my girl is falling for a man
(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

that knows how to use words. He could be five foot three and hairy as a beast. I just hope he's as handsome as your building him up to be.

MARISSA

I'm with you on that one Chance.

JENNIFER

He is very handsome. You gotta see his picture. Wait for it!

Jennifer rushes to the computer and prints the picture from Ethan's profile, takes it to them to see.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

See! Isn't he Just gorgeous?

CHAUNCY

A little too gorgeous if you ask me.

MARISSA

That he is dear---that he is. (Whispers to Chauncy) I hope this ain't one of those pictures that come with the frame!

JENNIFER

Heard that! I think he's honest enough to put his own picture on his profile.

CHAUNCY

Ok then, I hope your right. Ain't nothing like finding the man of your dreams---online---then when you finally meet up, he looks like a dam gorilla in heat.

Marissa and Chauncy burst out laughing.

JENNIFER

Besides, if he's a little different from his picture, his words already have me hooked.

MARISSA/CHAUNCY

Gorilla!

CHAUNCY

No---no---a silver back!

The two laugh hysterically as Jennifer snatches the picture out of Marissa's hand and snubs at them.

JENNIFER

You guys! Come on! This is me, my future your laughing at. We have to give this a chance to work.

CHAUNCY

You said it---I didn't!

MARISSA

Ok. I'm sorry.

CHAUNCY

No---we're sorry. Come on---let's go for a bike ride to work of them calories.

JENNIFER

Good idea---don't want to add to this.

Jennifer points at her butt.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

(Quickly says) Shut up Chance!

Upbeat, relaxing JAZZ music plays.

(Recommends Breezin' by George Benson)

EXT. THE LOCAL PARK'S BIKE TRAIL - DAY

Sunny sky on a beautiful cloudless day in the park.

MONTAGE - The trio ride through the local park trails.

-- Chauncy lags behind, watching a gorgeous man, tan, in great shape, flying a kite.

--Marissa and Jennifer slow down and stops to watch Chauncy run into a garbage can, he falls down, they laugh.

--Marissa and Jennifer ride over to Chauncy and offer their assistance.

--The trio continue their ride until off camera.

END MONTAGE

SUPER: "SEVEN WEEKS LATER"

EXT. WET SIDEWALKS LEADING UP TO THE FRONT DOORS OF
JENNIFER'S PLACE OF WORK - DAY

It's been raining all morning with a break in the clouds.

A sign on the small building reads: Serenity Therapeutic
Massage Company. Patrons enter and exit.

INT. THE DOUBLE DOORS WITH POSTED ADS FOR THERAPEUTIC
MASSAGE ALONG WITH OTHER BUSINESSES ADS

O.C the distant sound of a telephone ringing, then the ringing
becomes louder.

INT. FRONT DESK - DAY

The receptionist rushes to answer the phone.

RECEPTIONIST
Hello! (Pauses) Hold please!

INT. Jennifer's office - day

Beeping of the phone for recipient to answer. Jennifer is just
finishing signing for a package that the office helper handed
her. Office helper leaves.

JENNIFER
Serenity Therapeutic Massage, this
Jennifer, how may I help you?

ETHAN
I thought your profile said you
worked at a school?

JENNIFER
Oh, right! Uh, I put that there to
kind-of throw off people. Sorry!

ETHAN
Ah! I gave your---uh, home
answerphone a message. Then I
remembered you gave me your work
number. (Pauses) Seems that the
company I work for has some
business deals to be done in the
U.S and---well---I thought this
might be the right time for us to
meet, and with me being over seas
and all, I thought...

Excited about the news, Jennifer jumps up from her seat, does

the happy dance with the phone in hand, and screams.

JENNIFER

...YES! Oops, oh my gosh.

Jennifer puts the phone back up to her ear.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

Sorry---uh---someone came to the door and offered to buy lunch.

ETHAN(O.C)

That's always good. So---about the met...

JENNIFER

...yes---yes---of course. Uh, when do you fly in?

ETHAN(O.C)

Friday---the end of this week. It's almost like I'm going on holiday. I can't wait. Oh! I have a cousin who is a citizen of the U.S and it was recommended that we meet in a public place like the (enter bar/club name) for security reasons. It's not like your going to kid-nap me or something, it's that...

JENNIFER

...uh-yes-sure-no. I agree! Ok. Mind if I bring some friends along?

ETHAN(O.C)

Not at all!

JENNIFER

Awesome!

ETHAN(O.C)

Brilliant! (Pauses) I'll give you a ring when I get settled.

JENNIFER

Alrighty then---talk to you later! Bye!

ETHAN(O.C)

Bye--bye!

The two hang up the phone. Jennifer starts to happy dance when

the office helper enters the office without knocking.

OFFICE ASSISTANT

Uh---hello! (Smiles)

JENNIFER

(Suprised) Oh---right! Just got some good news. What do you have?

OFFICE ASSISTANT

Well, I'm headed to lunch and just wanted to know if you wanted---anything.

JENNIFER

No---no, I'm good, thanks. Happy lunching-munching!

OFFICE ASSISTANT

Oooo-kay!

Jennifer waits for the door to close then picks up the phone, excited, and calls Marissa.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

MARISSA

Hello!

JENNIFER

Oh my gosh girl---your never going to guess what's about to happen?

MARISSA

Uh---uh---you going to win the lottery?

JENNIFER

Girl! No, guess something better.

MARISSA

What is better than winning millions of dollars in the lottery---besides (Pauses, holding her mouth) oh my gosh---Ethan proposed!

JENNIFER

Forget it---he's coming to America. (Excited bounce in her chair) We're finally going to met in person.

MARISSA

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Wow Jen! That's great news. So,
when's he coming?

JENNIFER

This friday evening. I just have to
tell Chance---hang on.

Jennifer clicks over to call chauncy.

CHAUNCY

Hello my dear!

JENNIFER

Chauncy---hang on a sec---ok?

Chauncy looks at his receiver in disgust.

CHAUNCY

(To himself)
No-she-didn't-just-call-me-and-tell
ME to hold on---I'm not En Vouge!
The little heffa!

The trio click in together.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION - THREE WAY

MARISSA

Hey Chauncy!

CHAUNCY

Hey girl! How's my beautiful ladies
doing today?

MARISSA

Oh Chauncy---Jen has some great
news to tell you. She's...

JENNIFER

...dang girl---let me tell him my
good news!

CHAUNCY

This better be good news. I'm in
the middle of doing something
special---wink wink.

JENNIFER

Ewe! TMI Chaunc. Anyways---I get a
call from Ethan. Turns out that he
has this business deal that his
company wants to sign.

CHAUNCY

And?

JENNIFER

And---the business deal in right here---in America! In our state-in our town!

MARISSA

Isn't that great! SHe told you flay out-but made me guess! Great!

CHAUNCY

What! Yall take me away from my "me time" to tell me the Ethan is signing a business deal? Yall crazy for waisting my precious time.

JENNIFER

No---no. He's coming here! To America! (Giddy)

MARISSA

You told Chauc, but made me guess. (kid-ish) That's not nice.

CHAUNCY

I know right! That's because I'm special.

JENNIFER

Well, neither of you told me he was from another part of the world.

MARISSA

But you didn't have to guess like I did.

JENNIFER

Marissa! I was too excited! I aploigize!

MARISSA

It's too-late!

Chauncy recognizes the lyrics and gets in a singing/dancing mood.

CHAUNCY

Hey! It's too late to poligize---it's too late!

JENNIFER

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Shut-up! (Chuckles) You too are too crazy!

MARISSA

I accept dear! But it was kind-of fun leading you on. Huh Chaunc?

CHAUNCY

Sho-nuf girl! (Laughs)

JENNIFER

Just like you too led me on about his foreign status---right?

MARISSA

I tried to tell you but Chaunc...

CHAUNCY

(Boisterously)...no no no sweetheart! The both of us made the decision to let her find out for herself---don't pin that one on me. (Snaps his fingers)

MARISSA

Ok---yea, we thought you would have read the whole profile.

JENNIFER

Well, that doesn't matter any more. His voice is soooo sexy!

MARISSA

Ooo-kay! Moving on!

CHAUNCY

When is Mr. Ethan coming?

JENNIFER

This very friday---in the evening.

CHAUNCY

Shit girl! That ain't giving us much time.

MARISSA

Now that's what I'm saying!

CHAUNCY

No time to loose. We have to get our princess ready to meet her prince.

JENNIFER

Awe---shoot! I don't get off for another three hours.

CHAUNCY

Girl, you own that business---your gettin' off now!

JENNIFER

I kept on thinking about the school teacher thingy! Right-so...

CHAUNCY/MARISSA

... shut up, we are on our way!

The trio laugh and hang up the phone. Jennifer gazes up in a daze, smiling and visibly happy.

JENNIFER

Yes!

Jennifer grabs her handbag and heads for the door, dancing her way out of the building and telling her staff she will be out for the evening.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

I'm going to be out for the evening, so hold all of my calls til tomorrow. Bye!

Smiling all the way to through to the door.

As Jennifer waits for her clique to pick her up, she watches the cars go by, waving at them as they pass. Chauncy and Marissa pull up. Jennifer gets into the car.

CHAUNCY

Who was that?

JENNIFER

(Smiling) I don't know---I'm just so happy!

Marissa and Chauncy give each other the "uh-oh" look and laugh. They drive off and blasts the UPBEAT MUSIC playing on the car radio.

MONTAGE - THE TRIO HAVE FUN SHOPPING

Upbeat DANCE MUSIC plays.

-- They go in and out of various clothing stores.

--Chauncy walks over to the lingerie shop. Marissa and Jennifer pull him away, shaking their head no.

--Jennifer tries on three outfits.

--With each of the three outfits on, Chauncy and Marissa shakes their head no.

--Jen tries on a short skirt with a nice open back blouse, all agree. Three bags full, their all satisfied.

END MONTAGE

EXT. THE LOCAL BAR DISPLAYING TWO FOR ONE DRINKS SIGNS - NIGHT

Patrons walk through the doors.

INT. A TABLE IN THE BACK OF THE BAR - NIGHT

Soft JAZZ music plays in the background.

Marissa and John join Jennifer and Chauncy, bringing them drinks.

JOHN

So, Jennifer---are you siked about meeting Ethan for the first time?

JENNIFER

Oh you don't know the half. He seems to be everything I'm looking for. I just hope he's just as equal as he is with his words.

CHAUNCY

Ooh, honey child---he better after all you been through. Ain't nothin' like pickin' up a broken heart that hit the ground more than once.

Jennifer shoves Chauncy as he takes a sip of his drink, spilling some.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

Heffa! You gonna buy me another one?

MARISSA

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

(To Chauncy) The night's still young. (To Jennifer) Anyways---just remember to be yourself and everything will be alright.

JENNIFER

I hope your right! Gosh---I'm excited and nervous at the same time. Tomorrow---tomorrow will be the beginining of the end of my single faze in life.

CHAUNCY

You can only hope!

Jennifer shoves Chauncy again.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

Aye! Get me another drink! And hurry up! Preferably a yagermister.

Jennifer stood up, shoved Chauncy harder, and walked over to the bar.

CHAUNCY

Yagermister---you slut!

INT. BACK BAR COUNTER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The bar tender is wipes the counter as the last customer gathers his drinks and leaves.

BAR TENDER

What can I get for you? Oh---hey Jen---how's it going?

Jennifer places her handbag on the counter and takes a seat directly in front of the bar tender.

JENNIFER

Hey Charlie! Good---good!
Yagermister for Chaunc---(Sighs)
Who am I kidding---I'm a nervous wreck. I set myself up on this (mimes big w/hands) "very blind date"---and I am so nervous that I don't know if I can go through with it---you know!

BAR TENDER

My advice---show up and go with the flow. You know---someone once told me---'Love can be found in the most
(MORE)

BAR TENDER (CONT'D)

inconspicuous place---easily, but it's finding love that's the hardest'. Antways---if it turns out that he's not what you were looking for---there's always me! (Smiles)

Jennifer chuckles.

JENNIFER

Charlie---your my father's best friend---I don't think he'll approve. Besides, your wife won't like the idea of you having a mistress that's your best friend's daughter.

BAR TENDER

Yea! Creepy huh?

JENNIFER

Yep!

BAR TENDER

Hey---you said---very blind date! What does the "very" mean exactly?

JENNIFER

Oh---I met him in an online dating service. Chauncy and Marissa set it up.

BAR TENDER

You think that's wise? I mean---meeting someone who you've never laid eyes on---let alone never spoke to.

JENNIFER

Oh---we did talk on the phone for months and his picture is amazingly handsome---although I did lie about my profession, he eventually found out when he called me at work the other day, I had forgotten I gave him my work number. He didn't get upset about it and still wanted to talk, so---I think i'll be fine.

BAR TENDER

Ok! Your a big girl now! (Leans in) Bring him here---ok---I have this sixth sense about people upon seeing them for the first time. Ok?

JENNIFER

Ok---father number two! I will do that---thanks. I won't be alone---Marissa, her husband and Chauncy and his date are tagging along for moral support.

BAR TENDER

Well done! Great! So when is the big day?

Jennifer places money on the counter before getting up to return to her party.

JENNIFER

Tomorrow! Keep the change Charlie.

Charlie looks at the pile of money, shakes his head no.

EXT. SERENITY THERAPUTIC MASSAGE CO. - DAY

People walking by in front of the building.

INT. THE VERY BACK MASSAGE ROOM - SAME

Jennifer is receiving a massage from a massage therapist.

THERAPIST SARAH

Girl---your tense---very tense.

JENNIFER

Oh---I know. Today---tonight I am meeting the man of my dreams.

THERAPIST SARAH

So why the tensivity?

Sarah looks confused.

JENNIFER

Awe Sarah---it's the meeting of the man of my dreams that's causing all this tension. I mean---I am meeting the man of my dreams for the very first time.

THERAPIST SARAH

Huh? Ok---now I'm really confused.

Jennifer lifts her head up, carefully keeping her bare chest covered.

JENNIFER

Oh---yea! Just between you and me, ok? I met this guy online at an online dating service---my two best friends set it up for me---and (lies back down, sighs) I don't know if I can go through with this.

THERAPIST SARAH

Uh-uh girl! You can-not cancel this. It's too late anyways. You have to go through with the date. (Pauses) Whether you like it or not. I mean---it is tonight---right?

JENNIFER

(Sighs) Yea---your right! At least I'll have Marissa and Chauncy with me.

THERAPIST SARAH

Yea---well good luck!

JENNIFER

Thanks---I'll need it.

EXT. LOCAL BAR - NIGHT

Jennifer sits down at the back bar's counter. Chauncy and Marissa join her.

MARISSA

So, jen---did you give Ethan the directions on how to get here? He's from a different country and probably wont be able to locate this place.

JENNIFER

I did. Then he said his cousin frequents here. So his cousin, Smitty or Smiffy or something, is coming with him. I told him I'll be at the back bar counter.

The trio looks around to see if they could spot him. Chauncy,

checking out the front door, gets excited.

CHAUNCY

Ooh---ooh---over there! Is that
him? There's two. One of them could
by Smitty---Smiffy!

They look toward the front doors and see a big burly guy walk
through and another look alike following him.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

Ohhhh---let's hope that ain't him.
(Pauses, takes a sip) Silver back!

Chauncy makes sounds of a gorilla. They laugh.

JENNIFER

Whoa! Maybe I should call him and
see where he's at.

MARISSA

No-no-no! Don't do that! Just wait
for them to show up---be patient.
Wait.

While the three chat, Ethan and his cousin walks through the
door, un-noticed by them. A patron who frequents there and
knows the trio, points over towards them as Chauncy spots the
them chatting, directing the two over their way.

CHAUNCY

Ooh---ooh Ethan at six
O'clock---look decent. Here he
comes. Without Smiffy!

Jennifer is nervous and downs her drink. Ethan walks over to
them, passing Chauncy and Marissa.

ETHAN

Wow! Just like your picture!
Hi---I'm Ethan!

Jennifer is shocked at seeing this stranger for the first
time. Stumbling over her words.

JENNIFER

Oh---I think there's been a
mistake. See---uh...

ETHAN

...yeah-see-my-picture-isn't
exactly the one on my profile.
Sorry---but I am Ethan---see.

He pulls out his drivers licence. Jennifer is dumbfounded.

JENNIFER

I---I---assumed that this tall
slender---guy---was...

ETHAN

...Yea---yea---the tall dark and
handsome that most women would like
to be with. I know. Smiffy told me
to be up front and put my picture
up-but...

Jennifer eye mimes for Marissa and Chauncy to step in.

MARISSA

...Hi Ethan! I'm
Marissa---Jennifer's best friend.
Hi.

Marissa puts her hand out for Ethan to shake.

ETHAN

Hi---nice to meet you Marissa.

MARISSA

This is my husband John---and our
other best friend Chauncy.

Chauncy does the once look over before giving him the ok.

ETHAN

Hi again---John---Nice to meet you
all.

MARISSA

You two know each other?

JOHN

Yes---he's the co-producer of some
of the films were working on. But I
had no idea he was the mystery men!

Marissa eye mimes 'wow' at Jennifer and Chauncy.

JOHN

So---this is the special lady you
were talking about---aye Ethan?

ETHAN

Yes!

The silence of the group is broken by the night DJ.

DJ
Ok folks---time to start the party!

The strobe light, on, comes down spinning and dance music begins to blare.

Recommends "Pass That Dutch" by Missy Elliott

ETHAN
Oh---I love this song! Anyone care
to dance?

Ethan dances his way out to the dance floor. Marissa, John, and Jennifer watch as Ethan and Chauncy, dancing in sync as if it was planned, steal the floor. Everyone is watching and cheering them on.

Marissa, dancing to the beat, decides to join them. John follows, winking at Jennifer. Jennifer sits down at the bar.

JENNIFER
Give me the---strongest drink you
have Charlie.

BAR TENDER
(Handing her the drink) Give 'em a
chance hun---alright?

Jennifer pretends not to hear Charlie and takes big sips of the drink. Taking a pause inbetween drinks.

JENNIFER
Not that easy Charlie! He lied
about his profile picture.
What---did I---get myself into?

BAR TENDER
You can't judge a person by their
looks---take a look at what I've
been married to for decades!

Charlie steps to the side to reveal the picture of his wife. A very ugly picture of a women with a uni-brow.

BAR TENDER(CONT'D)
Looks aren't everything. And If it
was---I'd be married to something
else.

Jennifer laughs.

JENNIFER
Right---your right.

BAR TENDER
Of course I am. Those last 30 plus
years---wouldn't trade them for all
the free sex in the world.

Jennifer shivers.

JENNIFER
Yea---She otta know by now that the
uni-brow thingy is still not hot!

They laugh together.

BAR TENDER
Go and have a dance.

Jennifer hands Charlie some money.

Naw---(giving the money back) this
is on the house sweetheart. Go!

JENNIFER
Thanks---for looking out.

Charlie winks as Jennifer heads out to the dance floor.

EXT. THE LOCAL PARK - DAY

The trio take their weekly bike ride in the park.

CHAUNCY
Why are you looking so sad Jen?

JENNIFER
Gosh you guys---Ethan totally lied
on his profile.

MARISSA
Actually Jen---he's a very funny
guy---and he's nice and single.

JENNIFER
He's a liar---that's the same as
being a thief---and who's picture
was that anyways?

CHAUNCY
Came with the frame, told ya!

MARISSA
(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Shut up Chaunc!

CHAUNCY

It's true! But you shouldn't let some little white lie get in the way of you 'connecting' with someone.

Jennifer stops the bike abruptly, clearly upset.

JENNIFER

Little white lie? Little white---lie? That was not a little white lie Chaunc---he---he---he totally lied about his looks. I was expecting to see Fabio coming out of the crowd to sweep me off my feet!

MARISSA

See! I knew it!

JENNIFER

Knew---what?

CHAUNCY

We both knew it! Jen---you put this guy on a pedestal and built him up in that mind of yours---and that picture you painted---Fabio? You did that to yourself dear.

Jennifer looks down at the ground and sighs.

JENNIFER

Ok---ok, I agree that, yes, I painted a pretty picture using his words and super sexy voice. So---now what? Continue as though he never posted that picture? The lie?

MARISSA

No---what we are trying to say is that-you-should---uh...

CHAUNCY

...do what you did in the chats. Judge him by his personality traits first, then by his looks---and then---if he's a total jerk, ass-hole, shithead-or-whatever---then, judge

(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)
 him by the ass-hole part-of
 the--his-personality. Right
 Marissa?

MARISSA
 True dat Chaunc.True dat!

Jennifer sighs deeply.

JENNIFER
 Ok-maybe you two are right! But,
 the advice that you two are
 shelling out at me, contradicts
 YOUR belief system on looks verses
 charm. Chauncy---I have never---in
 my entire
 life---seen-you-with-an-ugly guy.
 And Marissa---your husband is
 totally hot. In high school---you
 only dated jocks. So why am I being
 treated so judgementally?

Chauncy and Marissa are speechless.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)
 When all I asked for is someone who
 has the looks and the charm.
 (Starting to tear up) But I'm the
 picky one.

Jennifer cries as she turns the bike around to ride off.

MARISSA
 Shouldn't we go after her?

CHAUNCY
 No---no. She wants to be alone
 right now. (Pauses) She is right
 you know. If the man I'm with ain't
 easy to look at---he gotta go!

They watch as Jennifer rides out of sight.

INT. HALLWAY OF CHAUNCY'S CONDO - DAY

Jennifer lightly knocks on his door. Chauncy opens the door
 slowly.

CHAUNCY
 Oh. It's you---come in!

Jennifer looks sad.

JENNIFER

I-want to apologize about
yesterday. How can I stoop so low
as to judge someone by their looks.
How could I have been so stupid
Chaunc?

Chauncy puts his arm around Jennifer as the two sit on his
couch.

CHAUNCY

(Softly) Right! Your not Judge Joe
Brown or Judge Judy. The
heart---the heart is where love is
created and comes from. (Pauses,
sighs) And you were right about me
when you said that you have never
seen me with an ugly guy. (Smiles)
Cause if the man I'm with---looks
like a beat-up snapping turtle---he
will be dismissed.

They laugh.

JENNIFER

So here I am---still single.

CHAUNCY

So-are-you-going to give him
another shot?

JENNIFER

I'll try---that's all I can do.

Chauncy smiles and gives Jennifer a hug.

CHAUNCY

That's all he's asking for. You
know---I do like him! He's really
funny---and fun to hang out with.
And did you know he's a huge fan of
Missy Elliott?

JENNIFER

Your not falling for him---are you?

CHAUNCY

Ewe---I mean, even I have
standards!

Jennifer looks at him, mouth agape.

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)
I so totally fucking with you Jen.

They both laugh. A knock at the door interrupts their laughter. Chauncy gets up to answer it.

MARISSA
Have you seen Jennifer? I went by her house and...

Chauncy points towards the living room.

JENNIFER
...hey Marissa! (Stands up) Sorry about last night. I was being a jerk.

MARISSA
No---I was a jerk too! And so was He!

Chauncy's mouth drops. Jennifer and Marissa hug.

CHAUNCY
No dear! I was Chauncy last night!

JENNIFER
But you two were right. So---no more judging a book by it's cover.

The trio sit down on the couch.

CHAUNCY
The boy can dance! I gotta give him that.

Jennifer and Marissa agree.

JENNIFER
Maybe he could teach me how to dance!

CHAUNCY
Naw---no girl! No one---can work out that miracle.

They all laugh. Jennifer shoves Chauncy.

CHAUNCY
Aye! Get me another drink.

MARISSA/JENNIFER
(MORE)

MARISSA/JENNIFER (CONT'D)
 Preferably a Yagermister!

They all laugh.

JENNIFER
 Thanks guys! I knew I can count on
 you two to cheer me up!

MARISSA
 That's what friends are for.

CHAUNCY
 Yea---and anytime---you need a
 shoulder to cry on---I'm your man.

JENNIFER
 And that's why I love you guys! My
 two very best friends in the whole
 world---a weird bunch of
 freaks---but I wouldn't trade you
 two for all the moola in the world.

Chauncy and Marissa ahh at Jennifer and give a group hug.

CHAUNCY
 Yuck! Somebody is vibrating!

JENNIFER
 Yea-yuck!

Marissa checks her cell phone. A reminder is setting off.

MARISSA
 Oh wow! It's already going on 3
 o'clock. Hey, you guys want to come
 over to my house for cocktails?
 John is in negotiating a deal with a
 major movie production company and
 is ready to sign the deal this very
 evening.

JENNIFER
 Wow! Is he writing a movie?

MARISSA
 No, he's a director, remember?

CHAUNCY
 Right, right. I sent him a script
 and he never read it. He's a
 homophobe.

Marissa slaps Chauncy on his head.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

What did I say about...

Chauncy interrupts himself and slaps Marissa on her head. Jennifer joins in and grabs a pillow from the couch and they head into a full fledged pillow fight.

EXT. THE DOBBS MODEST RESIDENCE FRONT LAWN WITH SOLAR LIGHTS LINING THE WALKWAY LEADING UP TO THE FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT

As people gather together around the firepit and gazebo, sipping on wine, eating finger foods, and having conversations amongst themselves, John clinks his glass for an announcement.

JOHN

Attention everyone! Attention!

Few people are paying attention. Chauncy walks over to John.

CHAUNCY

Let me handle this John. (Loudly)
Hey, knuckleheads...Attention!
(Turns to John) You can take it
from here.

JOHN

Thank you Chance!

CHAUNCY

Your welcomed! (Smiling widely)

JOHN

As everyone here knows that I'm a
producer slash director.

Chauncy is pretending that he's suprised by the announcement, and claps loudly.

JOHN(CONT'D)

Thank you again, Chance!

CHAUNCY

(To Marissa) I just love it when he
says my name like that!

JOHN

Well, I just negotiated a major
deal, directing a very expensive
movie, a huge budget, with a major
production studio. (Everyone claps

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

and whistles) And, that's not all.
I have also signed a deal with the
said company for a ten year
directing job. We are going to take
Hollywood by storm!

Cheers, clapping, and whistling as loud as a small stadium is heard.

JOHN(CONT'D)

I am so glad that you all came,
family, and my closest friends, to
help me bask in this glory. Let's
us celebrate!

John holds up his wine glass and signals the DJ to play music.
Dance music.

JENNIFER

Wow! Marissa! You never told me
about that! Keeping secrets from
us, you beeotch.

MARISSA

I had to keep it a secret! John
made me sware I wouldn't tell a
single soul til it was signed. I
almost spilled it at Chauncy's
though. Isn't that fabulous? My
husband, director slash producer of
the year! I hope!

CHAUNCY

Bask in your glory for now my dear
friend, cause when you all fat and
got all these kids running around,
I'm going to look good in his eyes!

JENNIFER

You wish!

MARISSA

I know Right? Come on...let's
boogie.

EXT. BACK YARD OF THE DOBBS - SAME

On the laid out dance floor, grooving to the beats, John walks up to Marissa and gives her the famous tip and kiss while everyone is watching (they clap and woo). Everyone is having a good time.

MONTAGE - PARTY GOERS HAVE FUN SOCIALIZING AND DANCING

- Chauncy shows Marissa how the do the tootsie roll.
- Others join in after watching Chauncy.
- Jennifer dances the tootsie roll.
- The crowd cheers Jennifer and Chauncy on.
- John joins in Chauncy's dance lessons to Marissa.

END MONTAGE

EXT. DOBBS BACKYARD - SAME

As the next song comes to an end, the crowd cheers and claps as Chauncy takes a bow.

CHAUNCY

Thank you very much, thank you.

Ethan walks through to the patio with his female cousin, un-noticed by Jennifer.

DJ

(Leans in to mic) Were going to slow it down for the ladies, so fellas, grab your women by the arms and serenade your beautiful flower.

SLOW music fills the backyard.

(Note: This scene is meant for Ethan, who shows up in time to take over the slow dance from Chauncy with Jennifer. Recommends the song "Make it last forever" by Keith Sweat)

CHAUNCY

(Bows to Jennifer) May I have this dance my lady?

JENNIFER

(Curtsy) Indeed, your highness.

The two smile and take each others hands and slow dance. While dancing, Chauncy noticed Ethan coming through the back door. There eyes meet and Chauncy secretly singnals Ethan to come and take over. As Ethan walks over, Chauncy pulls away to twist Jennifer around towards Ethan.

ETHAN

May I?

CHAUNCY

(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

You may!

Chauncy bows out and hands Ethan Jennifer's hand. Jennifer is shocked to see him here.

JENNIFER

(Soft voice) When did you get here?

ETHAN

Just in time to have this dance.

The two dance, eye to eye, through the whole song. Chauncy walks over to Marissa and John to view Jennifer and Ethan dancing.

IMAGININGS SEQUENCE - JENNIFER DANCING WITH THE MAN OF HER DREAMS

-- Dream man takes her by the hand and bows.

-- Jennifer curties and accepts his hand.

-- The two dance closely together while looking each other in the eyes.

-- The dream man twirls Jennifer around, dips her, and steals a kiss.

-- Jennifer smiles and blushes at the first kiss.

END OF IMAGININGS SEQUENCE

Jennifer is met with disappointment. Another song is playing when she comes back to reality.

ETHAN

(Smiling) What was that?

JENNIFER

(Embarrassed) I don't know what came over me, sorry Ethan.

Jennifer pulls away from Ethan and walks toward the bar, quickly.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

Uh, yes! A very-strong-Long Island Iced Tea.

As Jennifer waits for her drink, Marissa and Chauncy rush over to her.

CHAUNCY

(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

Ohh, girl! What did he do to you? I saw how you were smiling at him. Thought he wasn't your type.

JENNIFER

I don't know what happened. One minute I was dancing with this, this guy from England, and the next minute, I must have been daydreaming about dancing with the man of my dreams.

Jennifer takes a big gulp of her drink, then another big gulp. Marissa pulls the glass away from Jennifer's mouth, carefully.

MARISSA

Whoa girl! You know what happens to you when you drink. (Pauses) So--what--why were you daydreaming about dancing with this emaginary guy? I think Ethan is fun.

JENNIFER

(Argumentive) Your not catching my point! I'm not into Ethan, he lied about his profile, he--he--he claimed to be this person his not--it's like--never mind. Forget I even said anything.

Marissa and Chauncy look at each other.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

No(pauses, then sighs) He's just not my type.

MARISSA

And here we go again. Dang-it girl! Second day, you haven't given him a chance to redeem himself.

CHAUNCY

(Defending mens honor) And why? Is it because he's a foreigner? Or is it because he's a little on the big side?

Jennifer looks over to Ethan, who's engaged in conversation with Bethany (his cousin), sighs and responds, sarcastically.

JENNIFER

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

A little! (Taking another big swig)

CHAUNCY

(Upset) Jennifer Amelia Wayans, I am shocked at you. I never would have thought that my best friend would put someone's looks in front of just being happy with what the guy's heart has to offer.

MARISSA

(Taking Jennifer's side) Chance, he did lie about his looks. I mean--that says allot about a person.

CHAUNCY

(Slowly) But it doesn't say enough. He just might be your type, and for you to cast him out like a red-headed step child, just might be the one your looking for.

Chauncy walks away, throws his head around quickly while rolling his eyes.

JENNIFER

Chauncy! Chauncy!

Chauncy pretends not to hear Jennifer call out his name. Jennifer and Marissa go after him. Chauncy, with his arms crossed and backside facing Jennifer.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

Chance, I know I shouldn't judge a (mimes) 'book by it's cover', but he wasn't that honest when he posted his profile. And your right! I should see what the guys heart has to offer. (Holds hands in a prayer gesture) Will you please forgive me? (Poking out her bottom lip) Please?

Chauncy looks Jennifer in her eyes and smiles.

CHAUNCY

(Reaches for a hug) You know you my girl. But judge him or any man from the inside out. You can never go wrong if you go at it that way. Trust me--I know! And---I'll start going about it that way too!

MARISSA

Awe! You two are going to make me cry. Group hug.

JENNIFER

Shit girl! You cry at everything.

The three hug each other in a tight hug.

CHAUNCY

I should not have gotten mad at you. (Pauses) You know, sometimes it does takes a lot of liking someone from the inside out when you know there's something deeper inside of them if the so called good looks ain't there. Now---I think you should go and talk to him.

JENNIFER

Oh look! He's already talking to another girl---he already forgot about me. I can't--how could I compete with her--I mean--well--look at her.

The trio look over to where Ethan and a (cousin, unknown to them), very beautiful girl are standing and conversating.

CHAUNCY

Ohh honey-child, you got some work ahead of you. She is very plesent to look at---even for me. Spicy!

MARISSA

(Shoves Chauncy) Shut up Chance! She is quite gorgeous--isn't she?

JENNIFER

Yea well, forget it. I already messed that up. I'm just gonna go home and quote on quote, read. It's what us single women do when there's nothing going on in the bedroom and spiders dangeling from the ceiling.

Sarcastically.

CHAUNCY

Awe--poor lonely empty bed women.

Jennifer smiles slightly and elbows Chauncy in his side.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

Ouch--you hussy!

MARISSA

Oh wait guys! Ethan is coming over here. Jen--stop--come here!

ETHAN

(Waves his hand) Hello!

MARISSA/CHAUNCY

Hey!

JENNIFER

Hey!

ETHAN

So um, Jennifer, are you busy tomorrow night?

JENNIFER

Um--yea--um--I think um--(slight laugh, puts hand to forehead) no--no I'm not.

ETHAN

Well, you see--the company I work for is having this volleyball tournament and I have to show them that I care, and, I have to play. But I need a partner and was wondering if--you--would--be my partner? (Pause)

Marissa and Chauncy look at each other and smile.

ETHAN(CONT'D)

You don't have to if you don't know how to play--but--if you don't know how--I could teach you.

JENNIFER

(Looks confused) Um--ok.

ETHAN

(Smiles wide) Ace!

CHAUNCY

Ace?

ETHAN

Yea--it means everything is all good.

CHAUNCY

Well who was the hot chic you was talking to?

JENNIFER

Chance, that's none of our business.

ETHAN

Oh--who--Bethany? She's way too posh for me and she's a bit squiffy at the moment. Couldn't understand a word she was saying. (Looks over at Bethany) I should take her home.

Chauncy, Marissa, and Jennifer raise their eye brows in shock.

ETHAN(CONT'D)

Me uncle says she'd snog any guy who will listen to her. A bit bonkers, she is. Yea. I'd better take her home before she starts chin wagging her way into some guys bed. (To Jennifer) So Jennifer, the tournament starts at 6 pm, but I would like to hook up before--if that's ok! For like lunch or something?

JENNIFER

(Rubbing forehead) Um--if it's ok with Bethany!

ETHAN

No worries, I'll have her in bed and out of the way in no time. She'll be snookered til the next evening. She's pretty sloshed right now.

As Ethan starts to walk away, Chauncy gets upset at his comment.

CHAUNCY

(Waving his finger) Uhn--uhn Ethan! We don't do the 'one at home, one on the road' thingy here in America.

ETHAN

What are you on about? Did I miss something?

CHAUNCY

(Smacks his lips, points to Bethany) Her!

ETHAN

What? Bethany? (Drags out)
In--sest! Frownd upon in most countries, Smiffy--she's my cousin.

Marissa and Jennifer burst out laughing. Chauncy joins in embarrassed.

MARISSA

Oh-my-gosh-Chauncy! It's his cousin.

The trio laugh as the music seems to be getting louder and party goers dancing more. They join in dancing. Chauncy spots Peter and calls him over to dance with them.

INT. JENNIFER'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Telephone rings. Half dressed Jennifer rushes to answer it.

INT. BETHANY'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

JENNIFER

Hello!

ETHAN

Hello--hi! Um, are you ready for lunch?

JENNIFER

Well, I will be ready in a second. Just gotta find that other shoe.

ETHAN

Brilliant! I know of this resturant that Smiffy frequents and she says it's great.

JENNIFER

Great! How is Bethany today?

Ethan dips back to look into the open door bathroom and

quickly pops back, shivers.

ETHAN

She's laying in her own pavement pizza. I think she's should give up drinking. She's still rather ratted. I should just leave her there then.

JENNIFER

(Shivers, laughs) Ewe! Your funny!

ETHAN

Pick you up in--say--one half hour?

JENNIFER

Sure! I'll be waiting outside.

ETHAN

Groovy! See ya then. Bye

JENNIFER

Bye!

Jennifer hangs up the phone and smile then chuckles.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

He really is a funny guy.

Smiling as she continues getting dressed.

INT. LOCAL RESTAURANT BOOTH IN THE BACK - DAY

Jennifer twirls her straw around the ice of her iced tea.

JENNIFER

So---Ethan, why is your cousins nick-named Smiffy?

ETHAN

Well, it all started when we were about six years old. She came to live with me and my mum when her parents were killed in a car accident.

JENNIFER

Oh---that's horrible.

ETHAN

Yes! She was picked on by the neighborhood bullies and when I tried to stop them, they beat me up

(MORE)

ETHAN (CONT'D)

and punched her in the mouth and knocked her two front teeth out. Well, mum tried to get the story out of her and she couldn't talk very well and kept on saying Smiffy-Smiffy. So, when she finally grew her teeth back, the boy that beat her up---his name was Smitty---they coupled up til he was sent to a boarding school. She misses him and told everyone to call her Smiffy---after him.

Jennifer is wowed by the non-stop way Ethan told the story.

JENNIFER

That explains it! Ok!

Ethan pauses, hesitating to ask her a question.

ETHAN

So---what's your story?

JENNIFER

My story?

ETHAN

The story about love? You and love!

JENNIFER

Love---what's that? (Smiles)

ETHAN

(Serious) It's when two people, two hearts...

JENNIFER

...No Ethan---I was kidding! Well, I don't have much to say about love. I mean---I guess I really never had time for love.

ETHAN

Time! That should be the focal point of and in all relationships. Time!

JENNIFER

Yea---I dated this guy who was like, "all of my friends are hot", and I was like, ooh-kay! I thought, well his is hot, so I'll look past his ego. We dated for

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

about six months. One day, I was on my way to work, just got off the phone with him, rounded the corner---and there he was---interlocked, exchanging tonsils with some blond chic---right there in front of me, and with the flowers he said he'd gotten for me. Before we hung up the phone--he told me that he was so into me and that I was his one and only. But gave her the flowers.

Ethan looked sad for Jennifer.

So, there you have it! And your story?

ETHAN

Well, looks seem to the focal point for most people in relationships, so, me---being a bit on the heavy side, I don't get allot-of second looks. They read my profile, fall in love with the words, but when I meet them face to face, they make up every excuse in the world to never see me again. That's my lot in life. To be dismissed upon every women who set eyes on this body. It's a curse really. So---I never really had a steady girlfriend. (Pauses) That's my story.

A long pause is broken by Jennifer's abrupt burp.

JENNIFER

Wow! Sorry---excuse me I didn't mean to be so rude.

ETHAN

Naw---I got a better one.

Ethan belches a very loud one, everyone turns to look at them in digust as they continue to offend.

MONTAGE - ETHAN AND JENNIFER HAVE FUN TOGETHER

--They continue their their fun outside of the resturant.

--They take a walk to the park where the best friend trio take their bike ride.

--Ethan runs to a swing set and begins to swing.

--Jennifer joins Ethan swinging.

--They ride down the slides, he waits at the bottom to catch her, edging her on.

--They stop at an icecream stand and get icecream cones.

--They sit on the park bench, Ethan whips out a bunch of wild flowers, giving them to Jennifer.

--Ethan is smitten by Jennifer, watching her talking about the flowers.

END MONTAGE

EXT. THE BEACH - VOLLEY BALL COMPETITION - NIGHT

We see the lights are shining on the four volleyball tournament blocks on the sands.

Jennifer is dressed in full volleyball gear, socks, shoes, knee pads, spandex shorts, ankle bracelets, and all. Ethan comes around from the changing area and is dressed in shorts and a t-shirt that reads, 'You want a piece of this'.

Marissa and Chauncy are sitting in the spectator stands placed along the beach, cheering on John, Jennifer, and Ethan-all on the same team.

JENNIFER

Nice shirt E!

ETHAN

Thanks! You look amazing.

JENNIFER

Thank you!

Jennifer looks around at all the other men with their shirts off.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Are you going to take your shirt off?

ETHAN

Naw---naw. I don't look as good as those guys do.

We see several very handsome men with nice bodies taking their shirts off.

John runs over to Jennifer and Ethan.

JOHN
Hey! Round 1's about to start. Did you do your warm up excersises?

JENNIFER
No---but we should!

ETHAN
Ok then!

The three start to do their warm ups when their excersising is intterupted by a squill from Ethan.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
Oooo-weee ooo-wee.
I-think-I-just-ripped-a muscle.

JENNIFER
Oh-no! (Scooches over to Ethan) Let me take a look.

Jennifer slowly massages Ethan's leg muscle.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Does that feel better?

Ethan is in wonderland, smiling widely.

ETHAN
(Slowly) Yessss!

JOHN
Uh guys, hate to intterupt, but their starting the warm-ups.

They gather around for the warm-ups. The whistle blows and the ref calls out using a bull horn.

REFERREE 1
Practice drills---right side vs. left side. (Blows whistle)

ETHAN
Hey---Jennifer, how did you learn that---that massage thingy?

JENNIFER
Heads up E!

Before Ethan could process what Jennifer said, the ball hits

him on the head, everyone laughs as Ethan falls down.

MATCH CUT:

EXT. SPECTATOR STANDS - SAME

Marissa and Chauncy laugh hysterically at Ethan.

CHAUNCY
(Shouts) Better pay attention E!

EXT. VOLLEYBALL GROUNDS - SAME

Ethan gets help getting on his feet from John.

JOHN
Ooh-attention is the key my friend.

ETHAN
Right! Thanks!

As the practice drills continue, Ethan seems to get better by the minute, making every hit.

EXT. THE VOLLEYBALL SANDS - LATER

Up by one game, The Sand Blasters, (their companies team name) break before the next game. Marissa meets Jennifer at the water stand.

MARISSA
Jen, he's plays great-huh?

JENNIFER
He is so goofy and yes---the boy can play.

MARISSA
So---do you think he's a match?

Jennifer takes her towel and wipes her face slowly.

JENNIFER
I can't answer that just yet Missy!

The ref blows the whistle.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
That's me---gotta go!

MARISSA
Good luck hun!

Jennifer gives Marissa the thumbs up.

Marissa re-joins Chauncy.

MARISSA

I don't think Jen is going to give
Ethan a chance.

CHAUNCY

Why you say that?

MARISSA

I asked her if she thinks Ethan is
a match and she said, 'I can't
answer that just yet'. It's the way
she said it. Poor guy.

CHAUNCY

He must be getting hot---I think
he's gonna take off his shirt.

We see Chauncy and Marissa, mouth agape, stare at Ethan as he
removes his shirt.

CHAUNCY/MARISSA

Ewe---oh my gosh---he's hairy!

They laugh as we see Jennifer's reaction.

JENNIFER

(Loudly) Whoa! (Chuckles) A bit
hairy---don't ya think?

Ethan looks down at his hairy chest and belly.

ETHAN

Told ya---I look nothing like those
beach bods.

John Looks at Marissa at points at Ethan's hairy back and
laughs quietly.

The ref blows the whistle to start the match.

MONTAGE - THE TEAM GETS SERIOUS

--Ethan goes in for a dive shot, misses, falls in the sand,
and gets a mouth full of sand. The spectators and John, and
Jennifer laugh.

--Jennifer rushes water over to Ethan.

--Jennifer makes a hit for a set up, Ethan tries to spike it

and falls backwards on his bottom. The spectators laugh.

--John makes the spike, giving them a point. His fans cheer.

--Ethan goes up for a spike and makes the winning point.

--Everyone cheers for Ethan, high fives and hugs.

END MONTAGE

EXT. THE BEACH - LATER

As the sands empty out, Marissa and Chauncy join the team for congratulatory drinks on the sands.

MARISSA
(To John) You were fabulous huh!

John and Marissa kiss.

CHAUNCY
Get-a-frickin'-room!

MARISSA
Your just jealous Chaunc!

Their bickering is interrupted by Jennifer and Ethan's disappearance.

JOHN
Where did Jen and E go?

CHAUNCY
Ahh---over there!

They look towards the water stand where Jennifer and Ethan are standing and talking.

MARISSA
Ohh---she's smitten.

CHUANCY
The little slut!

As Chauncy starts to walk over to them, he's gets stopped.

MARISSA
Aw-no! Let them be Chance.

Agreeing, the three start to walk towards their cars.

INT. BETHENY'S HOUSE - DAY

With the seasons changing, the weather getting cooler, Ethan spends most of his off time, in the den, drawing a life-like picture of Jennifer smiling at a rose. His hands dark from the lead in the drawing pencil.

We see the picture as he finishes. He smiles.

INT. JENNIFER'S PLACE OF BUSINESS - DAY

The telephone rings at her desk as she sorts through clients requests.

INTERCUT - JENNIFER'S OFFICE/BETHENY'S DEN

JENNIFER

Hello! This is Jennifer speaking!

ETHAN

Hey Jen---it's me Ethan! I was wondering if you had some free time to grab a show or what not?

JENNIFER

Oh-I'm pretty swamped at work. It's going to take weeks for me to sort all of this through.

ETHAN

Oh-ok-then.

After a long pause.

JENNIFER

Look Ethan, I really like you and all---but...

ETHAN

...but I'm not your type-yea---I get that all the time.

JENNIFER

No---it's not that, it's just that, I don't know what my type is and I don't know what type I am for-any guy.

ETHAN

Jennifer, these last four months were the best times of my life---I never experianced anything like that before. I can't just throw

(MORE)

ETHAN (CONT'D)

that all away, or dismiss it as a friendly experience.

JENNIFER

I enjoyed myself too Ethan! I would like it though, if we could be friends.

ETHAN

Yea---I really get it now. I'm just the jolly-funny-guy everyone likes to hang out with but never the jolly-fun-guy that gets the girl. That's my life story. Your not the first to tell me that.

JENNIFER

Tell you what? Ethan, I'm not trying to make up excuses to put you down, I'm just not ready for a serious relationship, just yet.

ETHAN

Then why did you post your profile? Why are you leading the countless single men on?

JENNIFER

That was all my friends doing. They wanted me to have faith in the dating game. It was a joke.

Ethan pulls the phone back from his ears, looking at the phone, very sad.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)

I don't know what to say.

Ethan gets sentimental.

ETHAN

Well---if it's all the same to you, I would like to---keep full---in that 'once empty space' my heart had, with the memories I-had-with-you---there, forever. And I also want to thank you for those memories. Wish there could be new ones. But---Good luck and I hope you find what your looking for---sweetheart. Bye!

Ethan hangs up the phone and stares at the picture he drew for

Jennifer. Bethany walks up behind him and offers comfort.

BETHANY

Oh-sorry Ethan dear. I know you
fell for her.

ETHAN

I also though she fell for me. Boy
was I wrong. I'm stuck.

BETHANY

(Confused) Stuck?

Ethan takes the drawing and puts it close to him, almost
hugging it.

ETHAN

Stuck---stuck inside myself looking
out at what love looks like. (Holds
up the drawing at eye level) That's
what love looks like. (Sad chuckle)
Funny---when I started creating
this drawing, Jennifer, I was also
creating love and it felt great. A
feeling that no one should ever go
without.

Bethany joins him at staring at the picture.

BETHANY

You know---they say it's better to
have loved and loss than to never
have love at all? I don't always
agree with that saying. I wouldn't
give her up without a fight.
(Smiles)

ETHAN

There is no fight. She just plain
old don't want me.

BETHANY

Well, then, the other saying
goes---there are plenty more fish
in the sea.

ETHAN

Yea-but this is the one fish that-I
wanted to catch. But, I agree with
the first saying---I would have
rather-not felt love, than to
become broken hearted from it.

We see Ethan staring at the drawing, then setting it back down on the easel.

INT. JENNIFER'S OFFICE - DAY

Pondering on Ethan's very words, Jennifer sighs and wonders if she just made a misatke. Talking to herself.

JENNIFER
Did I make the right decision? Yep,
I did. No---arg!

Frustrated, Jennifer picks up the phone and dials Chauncy's number.

INT. THE DOBBS RESIDENCE - DAY

We hear the ringing phone.

INERTCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION JENNIFER'S
OFFICE/MARISSA'S DEN

Marissa rushes over to the ringing phone, answering it.

MARISSA
Hello!

JENNIFER
Oh, I think I did it again!

MARISSA
No-Jen, you didn't! How could you?

JENNIFER
I wasn't trying to break it off, it
just sorta happened.

MARISSA
What did you say to him?

JENNIFER
All I said was that I liked him
and...

MARISSA
...and that he wasn't your type.
Dang girl, you'll never find anyone
going the route your taking.

JENNIFER
It's not like I was falling for him
(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

or anything.

MARISSA

And?

JENNIFER

And---I guess I felt something, but not enough to persue. I know I sound crazy but, I don't think my heart will let me-fall-for Ethan.

MARISSA

Yep-you do sound crazy, and if I were you, I would tell that heart of mine to take the time to open up and let destiny decide if you CAN fall for him. He's a great guy, and probably the only great guy you'll ever meet that has that much intrest in you and not your wallet. Think about it.

Jennifer paces in her office as she ponders.

JENNIFER

I may have foot in mouth disease, and said too much too soon.
(Pauses) Ok-so now what?

MARISSA

Now what? You stop and slow down the pace of that empty beating heart of yours, listen for it's signals, and go with it.

JENNIFER

It's just not that easy for me Marissa! I've been dumped and left in the pouring rain, with no shelter, no one to hold me, and no...

MARISSA

...Jen, I know how hard it is to see the man you fell in love with, cheating on you. That's over and in the past now! Move on, I know he did.

JENNIFER

Yea-he did, but it's that much more harder for me because I wanted to spend the rest of my life with him.

MARISSA

Ah! Comparing the past, present, and future. You'll never go forward going about it that way! Look, I know Ethan won't live up to the comparison of Jason, the guy was hot! And yes, Ethan lied about his picture, but, the thing I'm confused about is that---his honest and genuine persona seperates him from all the other jerks you went out with.

JENNIFER

You make it sound so simple!

MARISSA

Just answer me this---why would you let someone like Ethan go?

Jennifer sits in her chair and slumps down.

JENNIFER

I don't know! I'm all confused and feel so stupid right now. But your not getting the whole picture. Sure Ethan might be right for me. I just can't get over the fact that---(sighs) gosh! I'm such a jerk-and I wish that in honor of all the single, lonely-hearts on Gods green planet, that I can get pass the looks. (Pauses) I'm not going to lie to you. I DO feel something, I just don't know if that something will be enough.

MARISSA

So why not let fate decide? For all you know, he could love you forever. There's a handsome man in there---and you know it! Well, you do know he'll be leaving soon?

JENNIFER

No-he didn't tell me.

MARISSA

And why should he? I mean you dumped him. Perhaps he might have thought that by telling you he's leaving, will send you false

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

attachments to the point that you will just settle for him!

JENNIFER

Shoot! I should give him a call.

MARISSA

Wait! He's actually going to the Luau with John, and I tonight and I'm sure he would love to see you in a hula skirt.

JENNIFER

Is Chaunc going to be there?

MARISSA

Peter and all!

JENNIFER

Well, I am kind of swamped at work and...

MARISSA

...excuses, excuses! You own that company! Be there! Same beach, same time. Look for the fire eaters.

Marissa hangs up the phone and chuckles. Jennifer places the receiver down slowly and puts her head down on her desk, moaning.

EXT. THE LOCAL BEACH - NIGHT

Patrons are gathered around, drinking, sociolizing, and seem to be having fun. Marissa, John, Chauncy, and Peter are conversating together.

CHAUNCY

I thought Jen was coming with yall? Where is she?

MARISSA

I told her to be here! She dumped E again.

CHAUNCY

No! Silly whore ain't never gonna get married, going about it that way.

MARISSA

(Serious opinion) Right!

Ethan walks slowly over towards them, hands in his pockets.

JOHN

Ethan's coming, don't bring
Jennifer up. He's really bummed out
about.

Ethan, looking sad and hands in his pockets, softly speaks.

ETHAN

Hey!

JOHN

Hey Ethan!

MARISSA/CHAUNCY/PETER

Hey!

MARISSA

So, is anyone going to take the
hula lessons?

Peter spots Jennifer looking around for her party, nudges
Chauncy her way.

CHAUNCY

Oh look what the cat dragged out!
(Shouts) Over here Wench!

MARISSA

(Nudges Chauncy) Chaunc! Hey! Why
the shades?

Chauncy pulls his shades down to his nose, looks at Marissa,
doesn't speak. Jennifer walks over toward them. Ethan cheers
up instantly.

ETHAN

I thought you were swamped at work?

JENNIFER

I am but when you own your own
business, you get someone else to
do the work.

ETHAN

So, are-you-going to take hula
lessons?

CHAUNCY/PETER/JOHN

(Loudly) Yes!

Jennifer and Ethan laugh.

JENNIFER

That was my plan!

MARISSA

Sure! But when I asked everyone if they were taking hula lessons, nobody said nothing! Come on yall, let's get fitted for the skirts.

CHAUNCY

(Loudly, pulls shades down slightly) Wait! Hear this! Know this! Feel this! Ok! This is the only time yall will see me in a skirt! What stays on the beach, lives on the beach! Ok!
(Exasperating look, pull up shades up slowly)

Ethan mimes zipping his lips shut. Everyone laughs and heads toward the dance instructors.

JENNIFER

Ethan, can I talk to you for a sec?

ETHAN

Sure!

Everyone pauses and waits for Jennifer to speak.

JENNIFER

(To the others) Meet you there guys! Nosey! Ok---I know I can be such a jerk sometimes. But my heart is still in repair from the last break-up. So, if you don't mind, I would like to take things a little slower.

Ethan puts on his thinking face, then smiles wide, very happy.

ETHAN

Alright! Hey, wanna hula hula with me?

JENNIFER

You got yourself a partner!

They catch up to their party and get fitted for the hula skirts.

Upbeat HAWIIAN DANCE MUSIC plays as the lesons take place. We

see Ethan trying to twirl his hips but is a little stiff, with his party laughing along with him.

MONTAGE - THE PROFESSIONAL ENTERTAINERS ENTERTAINERS

--The Hula dancers dance.

--The Hula dancers pull Chauncy, Ethan, and John out of the crowd to dance with them.

--The fire eaters do their routine.

--Some party patrons are picked to do the limbo.

--Jennifer is picked to do the limbo, successfully, with the crowd cheering and her taking a bow.

END MONTAGE

EXT. LOCAL BEACH - LATER

The beach is almost cleared, and the park police are set to clear the area. We see a park police talking to inebriated Chauncy. Everyone witnesses the embarrassing argument.

CHAUNCY

NO! I don't see why this is a problem! You got your nerves talking to me like that! I ain't nobodies bitch!

Barely standing still, Chauncy leans on the officer. Peter rushes over to aid Chauncy. The officer is trying to be more than patient, remaining calm and at ease.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

All I'm saying is---what was I saying? Anyways, we, my friend--the director, he's going to produce a movie and, (pauses) ooh---do you want to be in it? I got connections...

PETER

...I-am-so-sorry officer! I'll get him home safely.

CHAUNCY

Wait! Sorry for what? I ain't did nothing---wrong! I'm just telling the nice officer that it's wrong to

(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

kick my black ass off the free
bitch---I mean beach! (Chuckling)

The park police keeps his poker face while Chauncy has a laugh.

OFFICER

I understand! Just drive safely!

CHAUNCY

Awe, thanks! I will drive safely,
thank you again officer
dude-man-guy!

Peter shakes his head.

PETER

He's had way too much to drink in
the celebrating of a friends film
directing deal. I will do the
driving officer! Thanks! (Staring
to walk away, to Chauncy) Chance
dear, you are so going to feel this
in the morning!

The group walks out of the beach.

EXT. THE RESIDENCE OF JENNIFER LIVINGROOM - DAY

We hear the doorbell ring. It's a delivery man, delivering
flowers. Jennifer was just blow drying her hair before she
answered the door.

INT. FRONT DOOR/HALLWAY OF JENNEFIER'S - DAY

Rings twice.

JENNIFER

Just a minute! I'm coming!

Throwing the towel over her shoulder before opening the door.

DELIVERY GUY

I got a delivery for a---Mrs.
Wayans!

JENNIFER

Mizzzzz Wayans---not married---yet
anyways.

The deliver guy has a poker face, unmoved.

DELIVERY GUY
Sign here please!

Jennifer signs but is unaware what she's signing for, see looks around as she sighs.

JENNIFER
What am I signing for?

DELIVERY GUY
A package!

Jennifer is stifled at this guy's idiosyncrasy.

JENNIFER
Wow!

He hand her the package and leaves without saying thank you, closing the front door.

INT. JENNIFER'S LIVINGROOM - SAME

Jennifer snubs at the delivery guy while talking to herself.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)
Geeze, why don't you grab a nice
big-hot cup of cheer! Rude!

She takes the package to the livingroom and begins to open it. A nice big bouquet of big bright red roses. She grabs her mouth is shock. Then she reads the card. We see the card as she reads it outloud.

JENNIFER(V.O)
HoneyBunny, long time no see! I
miss you very much! Can we have
lunch soon? Take care! Hey, give me
a call 555-7985. Love Jason.

Jennifer grabs her mouth, again. She begins to smile from ear to ear remembering the love that she once had with him. She excitingly picks up the phone to call him. We see the very beginning of the happy conversation.

EXT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE OF WARREN PRODUCTIONS - DAY

John and Ethan are discussing the screenplays at hand.

ETHAN

See, I think this will be a box office smash! Not only will we break the record for the "best movie of the year", but after it hits the theaters, they will leave wanting more. Sequels, my man, sequels!

JOHN

You are so right E! We'll need to discuss the budget and cast and crew...

Ethans cell phone rings, interupting the meeting.

ETHAN

Sorry John! Will you excuse me for a moment.

John nods his head. Ethan gets up to talk in private.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

ETHAN

This is E! Speak on it!

JENNIFER(V.O)

Oh hey Ethan!

We see Jennifer locking her front door, pauses on the porch before walking down the steps.

ETHAN

Hey Jen, are we still on for the night? I know this great place me cousin took me...

JENNIFER

...Ah that's why I called E! Something suddenly came up at work and I gotta be there! I was wondering if we could re-schedule for another day?

Ethan, looking let down, puts on a happy voice in agreement.

ETHAN

Ok sure! Do you want me to call you or should I call...

We see Jennifer wave at a car as it pulls up in her drive way. It's Jason.

JENNIFER

I'll just give you a call when this whole thing blows over---ok?

ETHAN

Ok! Is there anything I can do to help?

Jennifer tries to cover up her lie.

JENNIFER

Oh-no---no, I got everything under control. Thanks! Well, I gotta go! I'll see you around, bye E!

ETHAN

Take care Jen, see you later! Bye!

Ethan hangs up the phone looking sad. John witnessed the final part of their conversation. Ethan walks back to the table, slowly.

JOHN

Is there something wrong E?

ETHAN

Not anymore! I think Jennifer dumped me---again!

Ethan looks at his phone sadly, putting it on the table. John shakes his head slowly, smoothing his hands through his hair.

EXT. THE LOCAL RESTURANT/MALL - DAY

Chauncy and Peter are walking to Peter's favorite resturant, conversating about last night.

PETER

Yes you were! You were totally drunk! That officer was so ready to take you in hand cuffs.

CHAUNCY

Was not! He was digging me! You see the way he was looking at me? Yea, he wanted me in cuffs alright!

Chauncy laughs as he gazes toward the resturant's big open

windows. He sees Jennifer and Jason engaged in, what looks like, a very happy conversation.

PETER

Oh-no!

CHAUNCY

(Loudly) Oh-no right! (Rolling his head in disgust, snapping his fingers) This heffa---no-she-didn't! I am gonna ring her..

Peter tugs on Chauncy's shirt, holding him back.

PETER

No Chaunc! She's a big girl now!

CHAUNCY

No! Do you know who that punk-ass-mark is-that's with her?

PETER

No! But I know it ain't Ethan!

CHAUNCY

No---it's the jerk that dropped her for the blond chic---and right in front of her favorite flower shop! Ooooooh-ooooh, I should...

Chauncy takes out his phone and dials Marissa's number.

CHAUNCY(CONT'D)

(Loudly, upset) Girl, do you know where your friend is? Huh? (Nodding his head) Yes! Your 'girl' is at this resturant---with guess who? (Shaking his head, vigourly) No! Jason 'shithead' Williams! (Loud high pitched 'ah') No-no, I ain't gonna let this fool lead her to another broken heart, not gonna happen. (Calming down, nods) Ok---ok, but I warned you! Hey-wait! Wasn't she supposed to go out with E today? (Pauses) Ooooh, I bet she did it again. (Nods) No---I won't call him, it's up to her now, I'm done! Ooooh! (Nods) Ok girl, TTYL!

Chauncy hangs up the phone, angry.

PETER

Let's just go somewhere else to eat.

CHAUNCY

I lost my damn appetite! They done tainted our spot! That was our spot! Now we gotta find us another place to dine. Ole' wench!

They walk off with Chauncy showing angry body language.

INT. THE WARRENS RESIDENCE LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Marissa, John, and Chauncy, are having a conversation about Jennifer and Jason's recent activities.

JOHN

This is that same guy who dumped her at the flower shop. I mean---I just don't get it.

MARISSA

I don't either, hon. He tells her he loves her, breaks her heart---and with someone he left to be with Jen, and yet, she loves the man---un-con-ditionally! Wow!

CHAUNCY

Is that whore helping us with the casting calls?

MARISSA

Chance! She's not a whore, she's just...

CHAUNCY

...a whore!

John and Marissa laughs.

JOHN

I did ask her if she would like to help. She should be here any minute.

Marissa gets up to make more tea.

MARISSA

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)
Anybody want more finger food or...

CHAUNCY
(melodically)...pour out a little
liqueur baby!

John burst out laughing, Marissa joins in the laughter.

MARISSA
I knew you were going to say that!

CHAUNCY
If you knew I was gonna say
that---why you asked?

Doorbell rings. John gets up to answer it.

JOHN
HANG ON, THERE IN A SEC! (To
Chauncy) Behave! (Eye to eye hand
gester, smiles) Coming!

INT. THE FRONT FOYER OF THE WARRENS - NIGHT

John opens the door for Jennifer.

JOHN
Welcome! Come in, everybody's in
the livingroom. We were just
getting ready to serve drinks!

Jennifer is visually giddy and excited.

JENNIFER
Hi John! Your looking sharp
tonight!

John looks down at his house clothes, strange comment.

JOHN
Oooo-K!

John closes the front door, shaking his head and chuckling.

INT. THE WARREN'S LIVINGROOM - SAME

Marissa walks into the livingroom holding a hot pot of tea and a bottle of liquor. John eyes Chauncy, signaling eye to eye gester, smiles at him. Chauncy bats his eyes at John in agreement.

MARISSA
Hey girl! How's everything going?

JENNIFER

Good! Hey Chaunc!

Chauncy pretends not to hear Jennifer speak to him. He turns his back to her and sips his drink.

MARISSA

Well, we haven't heard from you in a couple of days. Busy?

Now Jennifer knows something's up, but she keeps her last couple of days private...with lies.

JENNIFER

(Huffs, points to Chauncy with her thumb) What's up with him?

Marissa shrugs her shoulders, pretending like she doesn't know why he's acting that way.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

No-I just been sorta busy at work. I'm guessing that they couldn't do everything without me. Yea-so. Been real busy at work---let me tell ya!

Chauncy's anger is catching up and he cannot hold it in any longer. John notices Chauncy's anger about to explode.

JOHN

Chance! No!

Chauncy springs from his chair and startles Marissa and Jennifer.

CHAUNCY

(Screams loudly) LIER! How can you sit up here---to our faces---and lie?

MARISSA

Chance---please!

CHAUNCY

No Marissa! She's gonna hear me out! I know what up been up to these past couple of days! You were with him---that bastard who dumped you---right in front of the very flower shop you charish! You wined

(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

and dined with him. I saw you!
Peter and I! Yea! And--at our
favorite resturant! You killed it!
You killed every spanking good time
Peter and ever had by taking that
son-of-a-bitch who not only broke
you heart, but sucked every single
piece of love out of your heart,
(calmly) and left us (points to
John, Marissa and himself) to pick
up the pieces!

Chauncy angrily walks over to pick up is sweater.

JENNIFER

(Defensive tone) Your right! And I
should have thought it through
before accepting the secret
get-togethers. But Jason is
changed! He wants to be with me
now-and I have this one chance to
make it work. I know that---I'm
still in love with him!

CHAUNCY

CHANGED? CHANGED? Well-change is
something that will never happen to
that leoperd! He may have lost his
spots, but he will NEVER-EVER
change!

Chauncy walks hurriedly toward the front door. Marissa and
John can only watch in discomfort.

JENNIFER

(Screaming) For once, Chaunc, I can
see a relationship that is about to
be a beautiful one! You should be
happy for me that I found someone
who, I know will love me!

Chauncy opens the front door, tearing up as he takes a step
forward.

CHAUNCY

(Sympathetically) Yea! But there's
one honest man's heart you forgot
to concider (pauses) Ethan's! Try
explaining your new found love to
him! And see what a real heart,
other than your own, feels like

(MORE)

CHAUNCY (CONT'D)

when it gets--shattered! Don't call
me, don't show up at my
door-crying, I'm done!

Chauncy slams the door behind him, echoing throughout the house. Jennifer drops her head down in shame. Marissa walks over to her to comfort her. Jennifer starts to cry on her shoulder.

INT. BETHANY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Bethany is preparing coffee when Ethan walks into the kitchen.

ETHAN

Morning!

Bethany smiles at Ethan.

BETHANY

Morning! Cheerful aren't we?

ETHAN

Got a big date with Jennifer tonight. She finally called me and I'm going to take her to the place were you met your boyfriend.

Ethan winks at Bethany.

BETHANY

(Stops suddenly) Finally? What-cha mean by that?

ETHAN

Well, she's been so busy at work that, she couldn't go out with me for about a week. And tonight, I'm going to tell her how I really feel about her.

Bethany starts to look worried for Ethan, pours two cups of coffee and brings them to the table.

BETHANY

Ethan! Do you love her? I mean, are you really-really in love with her?

ETHAN

(Smiles) Yes---yes I am! And I'm going to tell her tonight. I just hope she feels the same way about

(MORE)

ETHAN (CONT'D)

me. (Pauses) I think she does! Why?

Shrugs it off, not wanting to tell him she feels differently.

BETHANY

Ah-nothing! It's nothing! Just be sure you know your truly in love---ok?

ETHAN

Oh I know it! I feel it, and it feels wonderful! (Pauses, to himself) I'm in love! I, Ethan Aloewishes Allen---is finally-in-love!

Bethany and Ethan share a smile. Bethany shows worriedness that Ethan can't see. She sips her coffee and stares out the window.

EXT. A FANCY RESTURANT - NIGHT

Patrons walk in and out the resturant. It's brightly lit name is displayed over the door.

INT. THE MAIN HALL/WAITING AREA - SAME

Conceirge takes the next party to their table.

We see Jennifer and Ethan, dressed up, having wine poured into their empty glasses by their waiter.

ETHAN

Bethany met her boyfriend at this very resturant. I love this place already.

WAITER

Is there anything else I can get for you sir, ma'am?

The waiters question fell silent on Jennifer's ears.

ETHAN

No! None for me! Jen!

Jennifer suddenly snaps back from being spaced.

JENNIFER

Oh, huh? Sure, I mean, I fine!

WAITER

Very well! I'll serve your dinners
(MORE)

WAITER (CONT'D)
when they are finished!

Ethan feels that somethings bothering Jen.

ETHAN
Thank you!

The waiter walks off to serve his other customers.

ETHAN(CONT'D)
Is-there something bothering you
Jen?

JENNIFER
Uh-no! Why do you ask?

ETHAN
No reason. I do have a rather big
thing on my mind though! It's
really hard for me to speak of it,
though I'm not really sure if the
other party will submit. I'm so
nervous.

Jennifer is still spacing.

ETHAN(CONT'D)
Something is bothering you, isn't
it? Come on, you can tell me about
it!

Jennifer looks down at her handkerchief, unsure how to break
it to Ethan.

JENNIFER
Yea. Something is bothering me.
Only, I hope you see this through.
(Pauses, sighs) You see, I have
this uh, well, this ex-boyfriend of
mine suddenly re-appeared into my
life. (Slight chuckle) He asked me
to marry him. I thought about it
and, (pauses) said---yes!

Ethan looks as though his whole world came crashing down on
him.

JENNIFER(CONT'D)
I thought I fell out of love with
him but, I guess my feelings for
him was never lost. I'm so sorry
(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 for dragging you through this
 Ethan. Your a great guy and I'm
 sure...

ETHAN
 (Sad face) Ah---I see! (Pauses) But
 you have to be sure that this is
 what you want. I mean, does he
 really-really love you?

Jennifer, not wanting to see Ethan's face, answers with her
 face down.

JENNIFER
 I believe so.

ETHAN
 For the love of everything that I
 love, I hope the best for you and
 wish you well. (Softly) Um---I
 suddenly lost my appetite. I should
 go.

Jennifer finally looks Ethan in the eyes.

JENNIFER
 Ethan! I am so sorry if I lead you
 on! I'm really-really...

ETHAN
 Sorry! Your Sorry? What about
 me---huh? I thought you wanted
 someone who will worship the ground
 you walk on? I was willing! I
 thought you needed someone to laugh
 at your corny jokes---even when
 their not funny? I do! I thought
 you wanted to fall in love with
 someone who will love you (tearing
 up) the way you love them? I did!
 And then some! You can't just
 (trying to hold back his tears)
 lead someone on---and-and-and then
 have them believing that you
 care---just as much as they do,
 (MORE)

ETHAN (CONT'D)

tell them that you want to start a relationship slow, then drag their heart through the mud like it was just a string hanging from your pants only to cut it off like it meant nothing to you!

Ethan starts to get up from the table, pulls out his wallet, plops down a hundred dollar bill.

ETHAN(CONT'D)

I really do, wish you the very best.

JENNIFER

Please beleive me Ethan when I say I'm really really sorry!

ETHAN

I just can't and I won't! There's no way, I'll ever believe that! I was a fool to let myself fall for you this way! I can't believe I couldn't see what lies in your heart---another man's heart! Well, I'm sorry! Sorry for believing that you could ever fall in love with someone like me! Good Bye and good luck---Jennifer!

Ethan walks past the waiter with their food. The waiter looks at Ethan, then at Jennifer. He turns to head back to the kitchen.

Jennifer is left at the table, anone and very sad. She starts to cry. We begin to hear the melody of a sad song play.

(RECOMMENDS THE
SONG 'SO FAR
AWAY BY CAROLE
KING)

Jennifer watches as Ethan walks out of the resturant and in front of the resturants hugh windows. She feels like a betrayer.

As the song plays on, Jennifer sobs quietly to herself, remembering all the good laughs they shared together.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCES

(Note: Each of these flashbacks are memories of the good times Ethan and Jennifer shared together, in their own, but separate memories. After each memory, we see Jennifer's and Ethan's facial reactions, starting with Jennifer)

--Memory of the laughter in the online chatroom discussion.

She chuckles.

--Memory of their first conversation while on the telephone, happy, laughter.

She smiles with tears in her eyes.

--Memory of Ethan dancing with Chauncy at the bar.

She laughs.

--Memory of their volley ball game (Ethan falls, mouth full of sand)

She laughs.

--Memory of just the two of them hanging out on the swings during one of their dates.

She tears up more, smiling.

--Memory of the hula lessons with the gang.

She laughs a little longer.

CUT TO:

Ethan packs his suitcase.

--Memory of when he first saw her in person.

He smiles. (He gets into a waiting taxi.)

--Memory of him asking Jennifer to dance at the Warrens residence.

He smiles. (He arrives at the airport.)

--Memory of the their first date while walking through the park.

He chuckles slightly. (He is checked in and heads to his seat on the airplane)

--Memory of waiting to catch her at the bottom of the slide, in the park.

He laughs, tearing up. (He puts his carry-on above his seat.)

--Memory of sitting on the bench, giving her the wild flowers.

He laughs even more while tears roll down his cheek. (He's in flight, leaning his head on the window, looking out before closing his eyes to cry.)

END OF FLASHBACK SEQUENCES

EXT. THE WARREN RESIDENCE - DAY

John is talking to his cast and crew about the latest changes on his film project.

JOHN(O.C)

We are going to go with the standard body-double for scene seven through fourteen. We are open though, for cast members who would like to try their stunts...(His voice fades as he continues to talk)

INT. THE WARRENS KITCHEN - SAME.

The phone rings. Marissa signals John to excuse her, but to keep talking. She goes to answer it.

MARISSA

This is Marissa speaking!

JENNIFER(V.O.)

Marissa! I think I just made the biggest mistake of my life!

MARISSA

Yes! I know you made the biggest mistake of your life.

JENNIFER(V.O.)

No-you don't understand! I not in love with Jason! I know I'm in love with Ethan!

MARISSA

Well, he left here and took his broken heart with him---back to

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)
 England. He's not here anymore.

We hear Jennifer starting to sob.

JENNIFER(V.O.)
 I'm too late then! I'll never
 forgive myself, I shall always be
 unhappy and lonely and in love with
 Ethan. Oh gosh!

Marissa's sadness for Jennifer suddenly turns to hopefulness.

MARISSA
 Wait! There still may be something
 we could do!

JENNIFER(V.O.)
 Huh? I totally screwed it up with
 Ethan. He left not knowing how much
 I do love him and...

MARISSA
 ...Hold that thought!

JENNIFER(V.O.)
 Huh?

Jennifer sounds confused as she listens in.

EXT. AN ENGLAND PRIVATE AIRPORT - DAY

The airport traffic guides are directing a private jet to it's
 terminal, airport noises are heard. We see English flags
 flowing in the wind.

INT. ETHAN'S FLAT - DAY

Ethan is in his den finishing another drawing when his cell
 phone begins to ring. He answers it.

ETHAN
 This is E---I mean Ethan. Talk to
 me!

JOHN
 Hey Ethan! It's John!

ETHAN
 Hey John! How's it going there in
 America?

JOHN(V.O.)
Fine---I hope!

ETHAN
Wha-huh?

JOHN(V.O.)
I'm here in England---on business!

ETHAN
Oh! For a minute there I was getting worried! What business other than the film project, are you here for---if I'm not being too nosey, as Chauncy would say!

John chuckles.

JOHN(V.O.)
Well, I can't seem to get this one part of the screenplay right! And I was wondering if you could help me on this?

ETHAN
Sure! Name the time, I know the place!

They continue on with their conversation while we see Ethan adding the finishing touches to his drawing, nodding and agreeing to John's every word.

EXT. A LOCAL PUB - DAY

Patrons seat themselves at the tables that are immediatly on the outside of the pub.

INT. THE PUB'S FRONT COUNTER - SAME

Ethan, conversates wiht the bar tender, turns just in time to see John walk through the door. They met up and shake hands.

JOHN
Hey there big guy! Thanks so much for meeting with me on such short notice!

ETHAN
No problem john! So what's the delima?

John, un-noticed by Ethan, looks toward the pubs window to signal his party to come in while Ethan turns to take a drink from his mug.

JOHN

Well, you see! There's is no problem with the screenplay, but, there is this girl I'd like you to meet!

Ethan looks confused and then drops all expression from his face and slowly looks toward the doors entrance.

Marissa walks in first, followed by Chauncy and Peter, then, Jennifer appears, smiling and tearing up.

Ethan let's out a happy forceful sigh and immediatly tear up.

They stand there paused for a moment, then simultaneously, hurry toward each ohter. Embracing tightly before letting loose.

ETHAN

But I thought you loved that other guy?

JENNIFER

I am in love with this other guy, and his mane is Ethan Aloewishes Allen.

Bethany appears in the distance with a oops kind of face for telling Jennifer his middle name. Ethan spots her right away and smile with tears rolling down her cheeks. They smile at each other.

ETHAN

But what about all this? (Shakes his belly) And the tall---and the handsome...

JENNIFER

(Puts her finger over his mouth)...There's more than enough room for the three of you in my heart!

Happy UPBEAT 'LOVERS' MUSIC plays.

ETHAN

For keeps?

JENNIFER

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

For ever and ever and ever, always.
I love you Ethan and I want the
whole universe to know!

Ethan is beyond happy. He scoops Jennifer up for the long awaited kiss that was once a dream. Everyone in the Pub starts to clap and cheer. Peter wipes away Chauncy's tears, then his own tears. John tries to hide his tears, Marissa wipes away a forgotten tear of John's and gives him a big kiss.

FADE OUT

