

Sushi

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. A SUSHI RESTAURANT - DAY

People from several backgrounds are enjoy meals.

A child points at a plate that on the conveyor.

A man picks a maki from his wife's plate.

There's hardly an empty seat in the restaurant.

EXT. A BUSY HIGH STREET - DAY

Kate (21) is walking through the crowds.

Her PHONE rings. A standard tone.

KATE

Hello?.. I'm actually just going on
my lunch.. Sushi. Sure, hold on.

Kate stops at a bench and pulls a pen from her bag, followed
by a small pad of paper.

She begins to write still holding the phone.

KATE (CONT'D)

Anything else?.. Diet?.. Does Kyle
want anything?. Who doesn't eat
sushi these days.

She puts the pen and pad back in the bag and resumes her walk
through the crowds.

KATE (CONT'D)

I'm going to eat mine here so I'll
be about half an hour. Is that
okay?.. Okay. See ya then.

She smiles hangs up and enters the sushi restaurant.

INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT - DAY

Kate takes a seat. She pulls some chopsticks and snaps them
apart. Scanning the belt for some food.

Next to her Andrew (24) is reading a book. He's wearing a
suit with a couple of buttons undone at the collar of his
shirt, revealing writing tattooed across the top of his
chest.

Kate takes a quick glance at him. She notices just one empty
plate in front of him. Then returns her attention to the food
on the conveyor.

Andrew turns his attention away from the belt. To take a quick look at Kate. He places the book face down to avoid losing his page.

He too looks at the conveyor.

Kate again glances at him. More obvious this time.

Andrew notices and smirks.

ANDREW

That wasn't quite as subtle.

KATE

Excuse me?

ANDREW

At least the first time I was reading a book.

KATE

I'm not sure I follow.

ANDREW

It says Per Aspera Ad Astra.

KATE

What does?

ANDREW

My tattoo. You were trying to look at it. It's okay. You'd be surprised how many people ask me what it means.

KATE

Actually. I was looking at your book. Wuthering Heights? You don't look like the type.

Andrew looks down at his book then at Kate. Kate smiles smugly.

ANDREW

Neither do you.

He points down at her bag. A Nintendo Gameboy is visible.

Kate picks her bag up from the floor and conceals the Gameboy. She then pulls the pad from the bag and returns the bag to the floor.

She flips open the pad to the page she was writing on.

As a waiter passes she gently touches him on the arm.

KATE

Excuse me. Could I order these to go please? They're for a work colleague. I'll take them after I've finished.

She shows him the list on the pad.

WAITER

No problem. Anything else?

KATE

Oh, and a Diet Coke too. Thanks.

The waiter takes the order then walks away.

ANDREW

That's nice of you. To pick up your colleagues lunch.

KATE

Yeh, she was late so she's working through her lunch break. What about you? You on lunch?

ANDREW

Actually. No. I was waiting for someone.

KATE

Oh, did she stand you up?

Andrew smiles as he pulls a plate of Sashimi from the conveyor.

ANDREW

Not exactly.

They pause. Kate grabs a plate of sushi.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm Andrew. By the way.

Kate with a mouthful of food covers her hand over her mouth.

KATE

(Muffled)

Hm... Kate.

She extends her other hand which Andrew gladly shakes.

ANDREW

Nice to meet you, Kate. Can I ask you something.

Kate swallows her food.

KATE

Go for it.

ANDREW

What's your job?

KATE

I sell insurance.

(beat)

It's only temporary. What do you do?

Andrew pauses and looks at pokes at his food.

ANDREW

I work for a very rich internet site. It's very lucrative. And very boring.

Kate giggles.

KATE

So you're probably rich?

ANDREW

Not this month. I bought a new dog.

KATE

And that's taken all your wages?

ANDREW

From China.

KATE

Wow. You must be rich.

ANDREW

(Slightly amused.)

Must be. Or stupid.

Andrew finishes the last of his sashimi and gets up to leave.

KATE

That's all you're eating.

ANDREW

Unfortunately. Busy day. Dog's need to walk. It was nice talking you though. Don't work too hard.

KATE

It was nice talking to you.

ANDREW

You too.

Andrew smiles and leaves. Kate's eyes follow him as he leaves. WONDERING.

KATE

(Under her breath.)

Here's my number. Give me a call
sometime.

(Sigh.)

Way to go Katherine.

Kate turns back to her plate noticing that Andrew had left his book. She quickly picks it up and turns toward the till area. Andrew has already left.

As she loosens her grip on the book a folded piece of paper falls out and drops to the floor. She notices, picks it up and opens it and begins to read.

ANDREW (V.O.)

So. Today, Friday 27th of April,
I'm going to go to the Sushi
restaurant for lunch. I will
reserve the seat next to me. The
girl with the Gameboy that fills
that seat will most likely be
reading this now. If you are. I'd
very much like to take you out to
dinner tonight. 8 o'clock. Here. So
don't eat anymore than what you
have already. Maybe buy a sandwich
instead. Andrew.

(beat)

P.S. I've re-written this note like
20 times.

Kate smiles looking at the note.

She looks up.

KATE

Bill, please.

FADE OUT.