



INT. UPSCALE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Classical music. White table cloths. Everyone is dressed formally and speaks in hushed tones.

Audrey walks in, sees EDWARD, early 40's, Korean-American, already at a table. Handsome, well-dressed, easy, warm smile. He sees her and waves.

UPSCALE RESTAURANT - AUDREY AND EDWARD'S TABLE

Audrey sits across from Edward. A WAITER comes by with bottled water, pours their glasses.

START →

EDWARD

Should we get some wine?

AUDREY

Okay.

EDWARD

Do you like Pinots?

AUDREY

That's fine.

EDWARD

(to the waiter)

A bottle of the Beaux Freres.

WAITER

Of course, sir.

The waiter takes the wine menu and leaves.

She offers a thin smile.

Audrey Park

EDWARD (CONT'D)

You know, I think I remember you from church when we were kids. You'd wander off daydreaming, just, kinda played by yourself. You always had a drawing pad...

AUDREY

Yeah, that was probably me.

EDWARD

I heard about your mother's accident. How's her wrist?

AUDREY

She's okay. It was just a hairline fracture.

EDWARD

Your parents are lucky to have a doctor in the family.

Audrey looks at her napkin.

AUDREY

I'm not a doctor.

EDWARD

Oh, my mom said you were in sports medicine or something...

AUDREY

Nope. Physical therapy.

EDWARD

Well, close enough.

AUDREY

Not really. One requires a medical degree.

EDWARD

Right.

Audrey Park

(beat)

So, how did you get into physical therapy?

AUDREY

I don't really know. I guess it was a consolation prize for my parents.

They watch a COUPLE sit down next to them. Edward turns back to Audrey, already sensing her disinterest.

EDWARD

How's your brother? Henry, right?

AUDREY

He's doing alright.

EDWARD

I heard he's on the west coast working in finance?

AUDREY

Nope. He quit his job in finance years ago. He's an actor now.

EDWARD

An actor? Really? Has he been in anything I've seen?

AUDREY

Probably not. He's mostly been doing theater, a few local commercials.

Lull. Edward tries to think of something else to say.

He hands her a business card.

continue

He watches her play with his card.

AUDREY

You have a son?

EDWARD

Yeah. Charlie. He's eight.

AUDREY

Do you want more kids?

EDWARD

Uh, I don't know...

Audrey puts his card down.

AUDREY

I can't have any.

EDWARD

Oh. I'm sorry...

AUDREY

Please tell your parents I can't give them any more grandkids.

Beat.

Audrey Park

EDWARD

Okay.

Audrey plays with his card again.

AUDREY

Also, I'm Atheist. I don't go to church.

Edward blinks. Audrey looks down at her dress.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

This dress isn't mine. I don't wear designer labels. No fancy bags. If you buy me a Louis Vuitton bag I swear I'll throw it in the garbage.

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

He stares at her. Intrigued.

AUDREY (CONT'D)
Might as well cut to the chase,

right?



Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

INT. PARK HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Audrey comes home. Her parents watch her remove her shoes the looks at them. Defeated.

AUDREY

He wants you to meet his parents.

She goes upstairs. Her parents exchange looks.

INT/EXT. ACOREY'S CAR - DAY

Eli approaches Audrey's car. He opens the passenger side door and sticks his head in.

ELI

I'll drive.

Audrey gets out. They switch seats. She looks at Marvin's door.

AUDRE!

He never called m

ELI

Who?

AUDREY

Marvin.

Eli follows her gare.

ELI

Maybe he doesn't trust Asians.

Audrey turns to him.

ELI (CONT'D)

I know I don't.

She breaks into laughter.

YXT. NJ TURNPIKE - DAY

AUDREY'S CAR turns off the highway, following signs for Philadelphia.