

JOHN

32 INT. C'S CAR - DAY

C is driving while John is slightly uncomfortable. He doesn't know what's happening.

Where do you live? C

A few minutes down the street. JOHN

Cool. C

John looks to the back seat. C notices.

What? C

Nothing! JOHN

Awkward silence... John tries to break the tension.

I don't know how this works... Do you want me to pay first or... JOHN

(interrupting)
I'm not fucking you, dude. Just giving you a ride. C

Oh... Okay. JOHN

33 EXT. JOHN'S STREET - DAY

C parks her car in front of a nice middle-class house. The street is nice and well maintained.

Thanks for the ride. JOHN

It's all good. Get out. C

Oh... By the way, I'm John. JOHN

John. I know. C

John smiles and leaves. Before closing the door, John looks Back at C and says...

JOHN
Would you... Would you like to grab a bite with me someday?

C is not surprised with the question. She looks more upset with it than anything else.

C
Are you asking me on a date?

JOHN
I guess...

C
Why the fuck do you want to go out on a date with me?

JOHN
I don't know... I just do.

C doesn't know what to say. For a couple of seconds seems like the invisible walls that were keeping her from the entire world have just been demolished.

C
I will think about it. Close the door.

John closes the door and C drives away as fast as she can.

36 INT. BURGER KING - DAY

C and John are seated in a table by the window. They are both silent. Uncomfortable. Barely looking at each other. John tries to break the tension...

JOHN
Hum... I tried to leave... A few years back, you know? I had this idea of how I wanted my life to go... But it didn't work. So I just came back to my mom. It's fine. It's okay... Sorry. I'm a little rusty. I don't go out on many dates.

C
I don't go out on many dates.

John nods.

C
Does she treat you well?

JOHN
Who? My mom?

C. nods.

JOHN
Yeah. I guess. Why?

C
No reason.

C looks to her right and sees a few 6-year-old kids playing around on the floor.

JOHN

She worries about me.

C looks back at John.

C

Mothers do that. They can't help it.

John nods.

C

Are you happy, John?

JOHN

Yes. Sometimes. What about you?

C

Not really. No. I survive. But just barely. More often than not I'm just standing there.

C looks at John.

C

Do you want to get drunk?

JOHN

Sure.