

GABE  
I go to archery camp every summer  
and last summer I got five bull's  
eyes in a row so they gave me the  
Sharpshooter of the Week Award.

KAYLA  
Wow. That's really cool.

GABE  
It's stupid.

Gabe takes the paper and places it on top of a nearby bureau.

He then walks over to the opposite side of the table, stops,  
poses, shoots an imaginary arrow and then takes his seat  
opposite Kayla.

He grabs his glass of soda and holds it up.

Start Here

GABE (CONT'D)  
To our first friend hang out!

Kayla smiles and lifts her glass. They toast and drink. Gabe  
digs in to the tenders. Kayla eats cautiously, careful not to  
mess up her lip gloss.

GABE (CONT'D)  
Thanks for coming.

KAYLA  
No problem.

Kayla eats a single fry in three bites.

KAYLA (CONT'D)  
I like your house.

GABE  
Thanks. It's my mom's.

KAYLA  
Cool.

GABE  
What movie do you want to watch?

KAYLA  
What ones do you have?

GABE  
I have Netflix so we can watch  
anything. What kind of movies do  
you like? What genre?



KAYLA

Um...I don't know. What do you like?

GABE

Lots of stuff. I can watch scary movies without being scared.

KAYLA

Cool.

GABE

The tenders are a little cold.

KAYLA

They're fine.

GABE

Okay, good. I actually kind of think they're better when they're cold.

KAYLA

Me too.

GABE

Cool.

They eat in silence for a bit.

GABE (CONT'D)

Do you believe in God?

KAYLA

Um....yes.

GABE

Cool.

More eating.

GABE (CONT'D)

Know any good jokes?

KAYLA

Jokes? Um...

GABE

I know a few. Okay, so you know how bikes have two tires? Like on the wheels?

KAYLA

Yeah, totally.

GABE  
Okay, so why couldn't the bicycle  
stand up?

KAYLA  
Why?

GABE  
Because it was too tired.

Kayla laughs a little out her nose, nervous.

KAYLA  
That's a good one.

GABE  
I made it up.

KAYLA  
Wow, that's really funny.

GABE  
Do you have any?

KAYLA  
Um.....what did the fish say, hold  
on....what did the fish say when he  
swam into the concrete wall--

GABE  
Damn.

KAYLA (CONT'D)  
Damn.

GABE (CONT'D)  
I've heard that one, that's a good  
one, I like that one.

KAYLA  
Thanks.

GABE  
You have a good sense of humor and  
that's what I like so it's good  
that you have that.

KAYLA  
Thanks.

GABE  
You're welcome.

Gabe stares at his food, looking agitated. Then:

GABE (CONT'D)  
I have to tell you something.

KAYLA  
(little freaked out)  
What?

GABE  
I didn't make up that bike joke. My  
dad told it to me.

KAYLA  
Oh that's okay.

GABE  
I shouldn't have lied to you I'm  
sorry.

KAYLA  
It's fine. I also sort of think you  
made the joke you're own in the way  
you said it so it's sort of like  
you wrote it anyway.

Gabe smiles.

GABE  
Totally.

They eat some more in silence.

GABE (CONT'D)  
I watched some of your videos.

KAYLA  
(embarrassed)  
Oh...those are stupid.

GABE  
No! No, they're really cool. You're  
really smart about stuff. You know  
so many things.

KAYLA  
Thanks.

GABE  
I was thinking you should have your  
own talk show.

KAYLA  
Hahaha yeah...

GABE  
I'm sorry if I'm being weird, I'm  
just really nervous.

KAYLA  
Your not being weird.

GABE  
We're having a good conversation I think.

KAYLA  
Yeah me too.

Gabe smiles. Kayla smiles back.

End Here

INT. GABE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. LATER

Gabe and Kayla sit on the couch "together" (three feet apart, stiff, both facing forward, nervous).

GABE  
...what do you wanna do?

KAYLA  
Oh...whatever.

GABE  
Yeah, me too, I can do whatever.

KAYLA  
...you want to watch something?

GABE  
Sure.

Gabe grabs the remote off the coffee table in front of them.

He hesitates, puts the remote back down.

GABE (CONT'D)  
Actually...can I show you something?

KAYLA  
Sure.

GABE  
Okay.

Gabe hops up from the couch and runs out of the room. Kayla stays put, sitting up straight, knees bouncing, nervous.

We stay on Kayla as we hear the sounds of Gabe's frantic search: loud footsteps down a hallway, a door opens, closes, a pause, door opens again, more footsteps.