

MY DATE

Chad and Maggie

T180 Studios
2/11/09

INT. CRUSH LOUNGE - NIGHT

MAGGIE enters the lounge, she sees CHAD sitting by himself. She checks the print out of his photo she's holding, that's him. Maggie, beyond nervous, turns to leave. But instead, she takes a deep breath and walks over to Chad's table.

MAGGIE

Hi.

CHAD, fiddling with a piece of paper, looks up.

CHAD

Oh, hi.

MAGGIE

I'm, uh, I'm, uh, uh...

CHAD

(helping)

Maggie?

MAGGIE

Right, Maggie. That's me.

That's my name, Maggie.

(fast, nervous rambling)

Actually, it's my aunt's name. She lives in Miami. I know, you're not supposed be named after someone until they're dead, but my other sister's named Rose, after my grandmother, who *is* dead, and my Aunt's really pushy so my parents made an exception. Don't think it's actually illegal or anything. I'm just hoping it won't hurt my chances of getting into heaven, you know, like, when I die. Can I sit?

Maggie sits across from Chad.

CHAD

You want a drink?

MAGGIE

Sure.

Chad pushes his drink toward her.

CHAD

Here, it's ginger ale. I haven't had any yet.

MAGGIE

Thanks.

Maggie takes a sip.

CHAD

I lied. I had a sip. I don't know why I said I didn't. I don't have anything, you know, contagious. I just... I'm sorry.

MAGGIE

It's okay. I lie sometimes, like when I'm really nervous.

CHAD

Really? Me too.

Awkward silence.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Oh, here, I made this for you.

Chad hands Maggie an origami swan.

CHAD (CONT'D)

It's a swan. I know, it's stupid.

MAGGIE

No, it's nice. People don't usually do nice things, you know, for strangers.

CHAD

You're not a stranger. I mean, not really. I know that your grandmother's dead and that you have a pushy Aunt in Florida and well, you're drinking my soda. So, that's more like friends, right?

MAGGIE

(nervous smile)

Right, friends.

Maggie takes a sip of the ginger ale then pushes it toward Chad. He takes a sip. They share a smile.