

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

It's a sunny spring day. The townspeople are out and about taking in the pleasant weather.

We see AUGUST (20) walking out the front door of an establishment with a COFFEE-STAINED SHIRT.

AUGUST
(to camera)
(sigh)
That went well.

AUGUST (V.O.)
How did I get here? Well...

WIPE TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE. - DAY

Shelves stocked with various goods line the brightly lit aisle.

AUGUST (V.O.)
The week started out like any
other week.

August is browsing the aisles carrying a shopping basket filled with miscellaneous groceries including a BOUQUET OF ROSES.

August grabs two different dish soap bottles, one labelled **EXPENSIVE SOAP**, the other **AFFORDABLE SOAP**. He ponders the price of each bottle.

Further down the aisle, a KID (~7) waves an ACTION FIGURE at his MOM (~36).

KID
Mom, can I please get this?

MOM
Sorry, sweetie. Mommy can't today.

Defeated, the Kid returns the action figure back on the store shelves.

As the two leave, August returns one of the dish detergents to the shelves. He heads down the aisle towards the action figure.

EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT. - DAY

August catches up with the kid and his mom as they are loading their groceries. He approaches them.

AUGUST

Hi! Sorry to bother you. I saw how much your son wanted this toy and how sweet he was being, so I wanted to gift him it.

MOM

Oh my gosh that is so kind of you!
(to Kid)
Go ahead, sweetie.

August hands the Kid the action figure.

KID

Thank you!

AUGUST

You're welcome!

MOM

(quietly)
Thank you so much.

August grins and nods. The Kid giddily runs into the car.

August turns to walk away. He reaches for his inside pocket and reveals the **EXPENSIVE SOAP** bottle. He places it in the tote bag with the rest of his groceries.

AUGUST

(to camera)
What? Priorities, right?

August walks away, lugging his tote with the **BOUQUET OF ROSES** peeking out of the top.

INT. FANCY-ASS RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The room is well-lit with warm washes. With the roses placed in front of him, August sits shaking his leg at the table.

CHRISTY (20, donning gold jewelry and a sundress) walks up to the table.

CHRISTY

Roses? How romantic.

AUGUST

(standing up)
Hey.

The pair hug. August hands her the roses.

AUGUST
It's **our first date**. I wanted to
try and woo you a bit.

The pair sit.

CHRISTY
(playfully)
Well, what if I was allergic?

AUGUST
Either way, I would have left a
memorable impression.

Christy laughs and tries to wrangle it in behind her MENU.

Beat.

AUGUST
So, what looks good? Do you know
what you want?

CHRISTY
Hmm... That painting over there
looks pretty good.

August chuckles.

AUGUST
I meant the food.

CHRISTY
I thought you wanted to woo me?

August pauses to look at the painting.

AUGUST
(to camera)
She has no idea who she's
dealing with.
(to Christy)
Should I run up and grab it now
or later?

CHRISTY
(sarcastically)
Up to you.

The pair share a hearty laugh. The SERVER (wearing a white
dress shirt, bow tie, and serving apron) arrives.

SERVER
Good evening. Are you ready
to order?