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?
RICKY
You know... For the coloring.

SERVER
(staring awkwardly)
OK... I'll be right back with it.

Ricky smiles towards August and August is relieved. He begins to make his move.

But, wait! The server walks to the table beside Ricky's and asks if they're ready to order. Then, a BUSSEr (late 20s, white tee, black pants, with a towel on their waist) rolls in his cart to empty a table.

The pathway to the painting has become very crowded. As Ricky nervously watches, August contemplates for a second.

AUGUST
(to himself)
Then we go with the backup.

August sees a pitcher of water near the front. He places it on a table and taps the shoulder of the dining customer as he walks by. The customer then turns and knocks over the pitcher. The busser runs over to the spill.

While walking past the server, August takes the pen sitting in their back pocket. The server reaches for the pen to start writing down the order. Noticing it's not there, the server exits the dining floor to retrieve a pen.

With the floor clear, August walks towards the back and grabs a take out bag from his jacket. He looks back to see Dani chatting to the host. He quickly takes the painting down from the wall into the bag. August walks out and gets away scot-free.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

It's a charming Saturday morning. August and Christy are sitting at a table of a cute coffee shop. The server brings them their drinks.

CHRISTY
Thank you.

Christy takes a sip.

CHRISTY (cont'd)
Why do you look so nervous?

AUGUST
No reason.
CHRISTY
So what have you been up to-

AUGUST
Actually, I have a present for you.

CHRISTY
(surprised)
Really?

August retrieves a gift bag sitting behind his seat and places it on the table. Christy reaches for it and begins to part the gift tissue paper.

AUGUST
I think you'll really like it.

CHRISTY
What is this?

AUGUST
It's the painting that you-

CHRISTY
This is the painting from that restaurant.

AUGUST
Well, yeah that's what I was going to say.

CHRISTY
Why is it in this bag?

AUGUST
Well, I got it for you.

CHRISTY
Where did you get this?

AUGUST
From the restaurant.

CHRISTY
You... Stole this?

AUGUST
Yeah, I thought it would be cute.

CHRISTY
What the fuck? I can't believe you stole this!
AUGUST
(contemplatively)
Wait, what... So you... Don't like it?

CHRISTY
(irate)
Get this away from me.

Christy pushes the gift back towards August who starts to pack it back up.

AUGUST
(in shock)
Do you... want me to leave?

CHRISTY
(motioning)
Go!

AUGUST
OK, OK.
August grabs his items and walks out of the coffee shop looking defeated.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

AUGUST
(to camera)
(sighs)
All that work for nothing.

Augusts holds up the bag.

AUGUST (cont'd)
(to camera)
Guess she didn't like this as much as I thought.

August walks off down the street.

---MID-CREDIT SCENE---

EXT. SIDEWALK OUTSIDE FANCY-ASS RESTAURANT - DUSK

The host walks out of the restaurant and to the sidewalk to take their smoke break. When they reach the corner of the restaurant, they see a gift bag placed next to the trash can.