CHRISTY
It's good. What about you?

AUGUST
Yeah, it's going great. I'm looking forward to getting coffee with you.

CHRISTY
Me too.

Beat.

CHRISTY
I'm headed to a meeting right now, but I'll see you later.

They all wave goodbye to one another. Dani notices August's lovestruck look while watching Christy leave.

DANI
(sarcastically)
Well, I guess our date can wait for another time.

The two jostle and laugh.

August looks towards Christy's direction and then to the camera.

AUGUST
(to Dani)
I actually could use your help with something if you're free tonight.

DANI
Sure. What is it?

INT. AUGUST'S APARTMENT. - NIGHT

August and Dani are both back in their dorm. One other roommate, RICKY (19), is in the living room with them.

August has a decently sized white board propped up in the middle of the room.

RICKY
(grumpy)
Ughh, what are we meeting for?

AUGUST
(to camera)
Oh, yeah.

(MORE)
AUGUST (CONT’D)
We have another roommate, too. Ricky is... I mean, he's not the worst.

August turns to his roommates.

AUGUST
Dani. Ricky. I know it's late, but I need to ask you both to help me with something.

RICKY
Yeah, yeah. What is it?

AUGUST
I need to steal a painting.

RICKY
What?

AUGUST
A painting.

RICKY
(sarcastically)
Great. Thanks for repeating that like it helps make anything clearer.

DANI
(to Ricky)
Let him talk.

(to August, hesitantly)
Where is... the painting August?

AUGUST
It was at the restaurant me and Christy had our first date at.

DANI
Oh! How'd it go?

AUGUST
Really good.

Dani and Ricky lean in.

AUGUST
(giddily)
We kissed.

The room explodes in cheers.
AUGUST (CONT’D)
It's completely in public
surrounded by lots of people, in a
really upscale place. But, I think
it'll be worth it.
(turning towards Dani
and Ricky)
So, I'm glad y'all will have
my ba-

RICKY
(moping in the background)
I hate eating alone.

August looks to Dani.

DANI
We got your back.

INT. FANCY-ASS RESTAURANT - DAY
August enters the restaurant and makes a gesture to the host. The host waves him in. August stands at the front of the restaurant.

He surveys the scene: a couple of tables are taken and the restaurant is decently occupied but not completely packed.

August waits for Ricky to send the server away so he can start making his way to the back of the restaurant.

RICKY
(to server)
Hey, could I get an extra straw?
My straw is... wonky.

SERVER
Of course.

The server hands Ricky a straw out of their apron. August and Ricky share a look. The server turns to move.

RICKY
Oh... Hey! Uhm...
(pause)
Could you... grab me a...
kids' menu?

August winces from the suggestion.

SERVER
(customer service voice)
Why do you want a kids' menu?
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.