They both reach for the jacket and bump heads.

CHRISTY AUGUST

Ow.

Woah.

Still crouched over, their gazes meet and they go in for a kiss. They rise as they kiss, both holding onto the jacket.

CHRISTY

(sweetly) Good night.

Christy enters her apartment. August turns to face the street. He takes in the cool air of the night and heads off.

Start INT. UNIVERSITY BOOKSTORE - DAY

August enters an aisle and pulls a textbook off of one of the shelves. Other customers browse the stale, carpeted room.

As two of the customers leave, August's eyes peer up from his reading, and he strolls towards the vacant checkout register with his tote bag in arm.

August looks down at a SMALL NOTE in his hand. The note has a title of a book scribbled on it. August holds it against one of the textbooks near the register.

The BOOKSTORE CASHIER (mid-20s woman with a nametag) appears.

BOOKSTORE CASHIER

Hi, can I help you?

AUGUST

Yes, I have an order for John.

We see the FAULT IN OUR STARS by JOHN GREEN on a shelf.

The cashier nods and walks away.

August hovers over the textbook at the register. He gives a disapproving look at the textbook he is currently holding. He bends down to place the textbook on top of the stack of other textbooks.

August heads towards the exit.

BOOKSTORE CASHIER (O.S.)

I'm sorry I can't find an
order for-

End The bookstore cashier returns to find nobody.