

FAMILIAR DATE

Gavin Jasper

INT. COFFEE SHOP -- DAY

VINNY is sitting at a table, glancing at his cell phone. BOB, wearing a long-sleeved flannel shirt, passes by, sees him and then walks over while carrying a cup of coffee in one hand, a small carton of milk in the other hand and a folded newspaper tucked under his arm.

BOB

Vinny! How's it going?

VINNY

Oh, hey, Bob.

Bob sits down at his table and puts his stuff down.

BOB

What's going on?

VINNY

I'm actually getting ready for a date. I met this girl through that MysteryDate.com site and she should be here any minute.

BOB

I'll make sure to clear out, then. Who is she?

VINNY

Her name's Heather and she's a secretary for-- NO WAY!

BOB

What?

Vinny slides over the newspaper so they can both get a good look.

VINNY

Check it out. On the newspaper cover. That's her. That's totally her in the background, waving behind the mayor. See? Next to the guy in the hat.

BOB  
Whoa. No shit? That's really her?

VINNY  
I think so. It looks like her at least. Here, what do you think?

Vinny shows a picture on his phone to Bob.

BOB  
Eh... It sort of looks like her, I guess. But I don't think that's really her.

VINNY  
Yeah. Maybe you're right. I'm probably just excited about meeting her. But anyway, how are things at the school?

Bob starts to pour a little milk into his coffee.

BOB  
Not bad. Vacation's coming up and I'm--

VINNY  
Hold on!

BOB  
Huh?

VINNY  
On your milk carton! That's Heather's picture!

Bob looks at it.

BOB  
Oh, wow. Look at that. Yeah, that definitely looks like it could be her. Even says her name is Heather. She's missing?

VINNY  
(looking at his phone)  
No! No, it says that she's living in Ridgewood with her cats. Why would she be on a milk carton?

BOB  
I don't know. You should maybe call them up and tell them and they'll give you a reward.

VINNY

I don't know think that's how the  
milk carton system works, dude.

Vinny is jolted into distraction by a nearby TV that's on  
behind Bob.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Authorities are offering a reward  
for information on the unknown  
woman responsible for robbing three  
Ridgewood banks in the past four  
days. As of now, the only  
information on the suspect is this  
police sketch corroborated by  
various witnesses.

BOB

(not watching the screen  
behind him)

Huh. Did they say Ridgewood? You  
better call Heather to make sure  
she's safe.

VINNY

Dude! Look behind you! The police  
sketch!

BOB

What, it looks like her? I still  
think you're seeing things that  
aren't there. Now you're getting  
weird.

VINNY

No, really! Look!

As Vinny points, he accidentally knocks over the carton of  
milk, splashing milk onto Bob's long-sleeved shirt.

VINNY

Oh, Jesus! Sorry, man! Let me help  
you clean that.

BOB

No, it's fine. I'm all right.

Calm, Bob stands up, unbuttoning and removing his shirt. Bob  
as a t-shirt underneath, but we see that one of his exposed  
arms has a tattoo of a woman's face. Vinny slowly stands up,  
glaring at it.

VINNY  
 (annoyed)  
 Bob?

BOB  
 Yes, Vinny?

VINNY  
 What's with the tattoo?

BOB  
 Didn't I tell you I was getting  
 one? When we were bowling?

VINNY  
 No. You didn't. Why does it look  
 exactly like Heather? Bob, why do  
 you have a tattoo of a girl I'm  
 just about to go on a date with?

BOB  
 Listen, the guy at the shop had two  
 choices. Either some Japanese  
 letter or this girl. And I thought  
 the whole kanji thing was cliché.

Vinny is about to respond, when he looks back up at the TV.

REPORTER (O.S.)  
 Scientists are baffled at the  
 recent image discovered in crop  
 circles across the planet. While  
 they have yet to officially  
 comment, one can't help but notice  
 how much the mysterious crop circle  
 design resembles that of a woman's  
 head.

VINNY  
 I... what?

HEATHER walks in, wearing an eye-patch with some gray  
 streaks in her hair. She walks over to Vinny.

HEATHER  
 Vinny? Is that you?

VINNY  
 (startled)  
 AH! Oh. ...Heather?

HEATHER  
Yeah. I'm here for the date?

VINNY  
But you look...

Vinny holds up his phone.

HEATHER  
Right. That picture's like five years old.

VINNY  
I knew it! This always happens!  
Just forget it!

Vinny storms out of the coffee shop. This leaves Heather and Bob standing there silently and awkwardly for a moment. Heather awkwardly glances at Bob's tattoo, but says nothing. Bob eventually holds out his newspaper.

BOB  
So I was wondering, is this you?

HEATHER  
No, that's not me. I don't even like the mayor.

BOB  
Ah.

Heather suddenly grabs Bob and shoves an alien gun to his head.

HEATHER  
Attention, people of the coffee shop! Hands in the air and nobody gets hurt! Now hand over your wallets in the glory of the Glaxon Empire!

Blackout.