

SC8137 Scriptwriting for Television 2: Drama and Comedy (DC)

CA1 The Meet Cute AY1819

Sweet Dreams

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Draft 4

1

INT. HILLTOP HAVEN - DAY

JORDAN and DANNY, both 18, are sitting at a table. They type furiously on their laptops with intense gazes. Danny slams his laptop shut.

DANNY

Done!

JORDAN

(still typing)

How much time do we have left?

DANNY

(looks at watch)

15 minutes. There's no way. Mr Tan is gonna kill us-

JORDAN

We can still make it. Printer shop. Now. Go-go-go!

The two boys pack their bags and rush off. Jordan leaves his WHITE JACKET behind.

Enter ALICE and EMILY, both 18. Alice yawns and rubs her eyes.

ALICE

(groggy)

Ugh. I feel so dead.

EMILY

Who asked you to stay up all night, watching those makeup tutorials? Again.

ALICE

But there was this video hack on how to get the perfect winged eyeliner by using bobby pins-

Alice yawns again.

EMILY

(sighs)

Want coffee? Maybe some Starbucks will help. It's one for one today-

Alice ignores Emily. She sits down at the table with Jordan's jacket and sprawls herself all over it. Emily shakes Alice's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY  
Alice... Alice? Come on, not again!

ALICE  
(dosing off)  
Just give me five minutes...

Alice snores. She's out cold.

EMILY  
Ugh. Whatever.

Emily shakes her head and leaves. Alice, eyes closed, grabs Jordan's jacket and tucks it under her face.

2 INT. OUTSIDE CASS OFFICE - DAY

Jordan and Danny are panting. Jordan rummages through his bag.

DANNY  
(sighs)  
That was close.

JORDAN  
Eh? Where's my jacket?

Jordan sprints off in the other direction.

3 INT. HILLTOP HAVEN - DAY

Jordan runs into the library. He sees Alice asleep on his jacket. He approaches her from behind.

JORDAN  
(softly)  
Excuse me? You're, um, sleeping on my jacket.

No response.

JORDAN  
Hello?

Nothing. He pokes her arm shyly. Still nothing. He taps her shoulder lightly. Alice groans and shifts. Jordan recoils. He comes around to see Alice's face. Jordan tries pulling the jacket from under her. Alice, still asleep, tugs back.

ALICE  
 (sleep talking)  
 No, no. No more concealer, stop.

JORDAN  
 Huh?

Alice readjusts with the jacket, giving Jordan an opening. He gingerly tries to pull his jacket from under her face. All of a sudden, Alice rolls her face over onto his left hand. He tries to lift her head but-

ALICE  
 (sleep talking)  
 I'm gonna get that eyeshadow palette...

Jordan stops moving. He stares at her for a couple seconds... then sighs.

4 MONTAGE -- JORDAN WAITING FOR ALICE TO WAKE UP

1. Jordan quietly sits beside Alice, hand still under her head. He wiggles his pinned fingers. He grabs his water bottle with his right hand. He tries opening his bottle with his teeth when-

ALICE  
 (sleep talking)  
 Twist it to the right...

Jordan drops the bottle. He sighs in relief when he sees she's still asleep.

ALICE  
 ...that's how you open the foundation bottle...

2. Jordan's phone rings. Jordan scrambles to answer the call quickly.

DANNY (V.O.)  
 Oi. Where the heck are-

JORDAN  
 Shh!

Alice snores.

JORDAN  
 (whispers)  
 I can't talk right now. Call you back, okay?

(CONTINUED)

DANNY (V.O.)

Wait, what? What do you-

Jordan hangs up. He glances at Alice. She's still sleeping. Jordan's hand twitches.

3. Jordan watches a video on his phone on mute with subtitles. He laughs at a joke, then quickly stops himself.

END OF MONTAGE

5 INT. HILLTOP HAVEN - DAY

Jordan stretches his right hand to open his bag when his left hand cramps up.

JORDAN

Arrgh!

Jordan rips his hand out from under Alice's head. Alice's head slams onto the table with a 'THUD'.

ALICE

Ow!

JORDAN

(shaking his hand)

Ow. Ow. Ah, oh God.

ALICE

(rubs forehead)

What the-? Who the heck are you?

Jordan points at his jacket with his cramped hand.

JORDAN

Oh my God. I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to -- ah crap!

ALICE

What the heck is going on?

JORDAN

Well... I forgot about my jacket so I came to get it -- but then, you were sleeping on it, so I tried to take it back, and then you were sleeping on my hand, and-

ALICE

Wait, wait, wait... how long have you been sitting here?

(CONTINUED)

JORDAN  
(chuckles)  
A long time.

ALICE  
OMG. For real? I'm so sorry. Here-

Alice holds out the jacket to Jordan, exposing the obvious lipstick-stain. She gasps.

ALICE  
Let me clean it for you -- I saw  
this video online.

JORDAN  
O-oh no, it's okay, I'll just-

Jordan holds his hands out for his jacket. Alice pulls back the jacket.

ALICE  
No, it's not! We need to wash this  
out. Right now.

JORDAN  
Uh...

CUT TO:

6 INT. FOOD COURT 5 SINK - DAY

Alice and Jordan are washing the jacket at a sink.

ALICE  
So, you just have to soap it...  
scrub, and then rinse it twice.  
Then you...

Jordan stares at Alice's face as she rambles on.

ALICE  
...and that's it! Good as new.

Alice holds up the jacket. The smudge has worsened. Alice gasps.

JORDAN  
It's okay, you make red lipstick  
look good, even if it's on my  
jacket.

THE END