

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

JAKE CANE, 20s, the biggest nerd you've ever seen, with the quintessential sci-fi shirt and worn out jacket, adjusts his glasses in the rear view mirror. He scrunches up his nose thinking this'll make him look cool. It doesn't.

There is a little alien trinket on his dashboard. He grabs his laptop bag and closes the car door on his jacket. Frustrated, he opens the car door, freeing his jacket. He heads for the café.

INT. CAFÉ - DAY

The quaint little café is empty. Jake finds a table and sets up. Headphones on. Laptop open. Glasses adjusted.

KATIE STEVENS, confidently quirky, and chews gum like a camel, pours him a cup of coffee and gives him time to peruse the menu.

~~She scans the door waiting for other customers to come through. No one does. She's bored.~~

~~Jake burns his tongue on the coffee. Katie is amused by this.~~

~~Katie brings him a glass of water.~~

~~KATIE
(chuckling)
For you tongue. It'll help.~~

~~Jake fiddles with his glasses again as he takes her in.~~

Start Here

JAKE
I'll have the tuna sandwich.

KATIE
One tuna sandwich coming right up.
You know that's my least favorite sandwich.

Jake nods his head searching for a response.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Pastrami.

JAKE
Pastrami?

KATIE
That's my favorite.

Jake tries to avoid Katie's eyes but he had a fact he is dying to share with the waitress.

JAKE
They make pastrami out of turkey.
Not all pastrami. It's usually
beef, but some pastrami they make
from turkey.

KATIE
(genuinely surprised)
Well, well, you're a regular
encyclopedia.

Jake seems pleased with himself.

KATIE (CONT'D)
I'll be back with your sandwich
from hell.

Jake watches an episode of Ancient Aliens and eagerly jots down notes in his notebook.

KATIE (CONT'D)
(over Jake's shoulder)
Whatchya doing?

JAKE
(startled)
N-nothing.

KATIE
It didn't look like nothing.

Katie takes Jake's notebook.

JAKE
Hey, g-give that back.

KATIE
Ancient aliens, huh?

Katie looks Jake up and down.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Funny, you don't seem green enough.

END

~~JAKE
(pushing the bridge of his
glasses)
Firstly, I'm not an alien. Secondly
assuming aliens are green d-
emonstrates rudimentary thinking
on your part. And thirdly...
(MORE)~~