

INT. SUBWAY STATION - DAY

James, a 20-something year old guy walks into the subway station, swipes his Metro card, walks through the turnstiles, and approaches the platform.

JAMES (V.O.)

Valentine's Day and I'm all alone. On my way to the city to shoplift ice cream. For the endorphin rush from shoplifting, and the sugar rush from the ice cream.

JAMES (CONT'D)

What's wrong with me? Why don't I have a girlfriend? I'm a descent looking guy. Charles Manson has a girlfriend. I guess girls do like the bad boys.

A subway train approaches the platform, then slows to a stop. The doors open. James enters the train, takes off his backpack, sits down, puts backpack on floor, between his legs.

INT. SUBWAY CAR - DAY

James takes a seat on the train and glances at the other passengers. Most of them are couples expressing public displays of affection.

Couple #1 are middle-aged. They are holding hands, looking and whispering to each other.

Couple #2 are 20-something hipster couple, showing subtle expressions of affection that only hipsters would understand. The guy is rubbing his fingers over his mustache. The touching her chunky glasses.

Couple #3 are making out, with hands all over each other.

Couple #4 appears to be a homeless man, with a blanket over him. A homeless lady appears to be straddling him under the blanket. Piles of trash sit around them.

JAMES (V.O.)

(noticing homeless guy)

Really? He's homeless. And he has a girlfriend.

Suddenly, a guy dressed in a black body suit appears on the (camera right) side of James, acting as Jame's dark alter ego.

(CONTINUED)

DARK ALTER EGO
He's also getting an STD later. Is
that what you want? Think about
it.

Suddenly, a guy dressed in white body suit appears on the
(camera left) side of James, acting as Jame's positive ego.

POSITIVE EGO
Don't judge, man. Just be happy
for them.

DARK ALTER EGO
(to Positive Ego)
He's unhappy because he listens to
you. He's not a realist.

JAMES (V.O.)
(to both egos)
Just shuttup, the both of you.

The egos disappear.

The train slows to a stop, the doors open. Suri, a pretty
girl in her mid-twenties, boards the train, takes a
seat. Immediately, James notices her.

JAMES (V.O.)
She is beautiful.

Suddenly, the two Egos appear again, one on his right side,
one on his left side.

POSITIVE EGO
Say something to her.

DARK ALTER EGO
Don't. She's gonna think you're a
creep.

POSITIVE EGO
You have to try. If you don't try,
you'll never know how -

DARK ALTER EGO
(overlapping)
much of a creep she thinks you are.

JAMES (CONT'D)
(staring at girl)
Why am I so shy?

DARK ALTER EGO

'Cuz you're a coward, that's why.

POSITIVE EGO

Because you're sensitive. It's a gift.

DARK ALTER EGO

It's a gift you return. No one cares about sensitive. Sensitive is just another word for scared.

POSITIVE EGO

Go talk to her. She's looking at you.

DARK ALTER EGO

That's 'cuz you're staring at her, you creep.

POSITIVE EGO

Talk to her. Before she gets off the train and you never see her again.

DARK ALTER EGO

She sees you staring at her. She's fumbling in her purse for her phone, to put 9-11 on speed dial and to take a picture of you to -

JAMES (V.O.)

(overlapping)

Shuttup! The both of you!

Both egos disappear.

James brings up his backpack and opens it and looks inside. He retrieves an orange and a sharpie. He writes on the orange.

"You look cool. I want to meet you. Call me. 347-555-5129"

With trembling fingers, he puts orange to the ground and rolls it toward her.

The orange rolls slowly toward Suri. As it it rolls along the floor, the passengers, the couples, instinctively know when to raise their foot to avoid the orange.

The orange bounces against the foot of the pretty girl. At first, she ignores it. Then, it bounces against her foot again. She leans over and picks it up.

(CONTINUED)

We see from the girl's POV as she picks up the orange and lifts it toward her. The writing on the orange is blurry, as the girl lost her glasses earlier.

The pretty girl looks at the couples nearby, who are ignoring her, then at Jame's who is staring at her. She looks at the orange, seeing blurry writing, then looks at Jame's with a puzzled look.

We see from Jame's POV as the girl gives him a puzzled look.

Suddenly, the dark alter ego appears, sitting beside Jame's.

DARK ALTER EGO

I told you she'd be creeped
out. But you didn't listen. Girls
don't like creeps.

Suddenly, the positive alter ego appears, sitting beside Jame's.

POSITIVE EGO

She's curious. She's looking at
you. Now, go talk to her.

DARK ALTER EGO

Don't. She's looking for her
pepper spray right now.

JAMES (V.O.)

Stop.

The alter egos disappear.

The train slows to a stop. The girl puts the orange on the floor. The doors open. The girl leaves. Everyone, except for James, gets off the train.

The train doors close. The train starts moving. Music plays. The orange is rolling around.

The train slows to a stop, the doors open. James gets off the train.

An older lady, very pretty, boards the train on one end. An older man boards the same train on the other end.

The orange is still rolling around.

The older lady, who is very pretty, picks it up. She looks at it. From her POV, we see that she sees it clearly and reads the writing on the orange.

"You look cool. I want to meet you. Call me. 347-555-5129"

The older woman looks at the older guy, thinking that he wrote that on the orange. She smiles at him and waves him over.

The older guy points to himself and looks around as if to say "who, me?" The lady nods and waves him over. He stands up and walks toward her.

She motions for him to set next to her.

INT. COFFEEHOUSE - DAY

The older man and older woman are sitting at a table.

OLDER MAN
(to woman)
You were great last night.

OLDER WOMAN
I know.

OLDER MAN
(chuckles)
I almost didn't take the train. I was trying to get a taxi, but ...

OLDER WOMAN
Lucky you.

OLDER MAN
You called him, right? I'd like to thank this guy in person.

OLDER WOMAN
What makes you think it's a guy.

OLDER MAN
I'm a guy. I know. It's a guy.

OLDER WOMAN
I called him.

OLDER MAN
If he hadn't of written that on the orange, I wouldn't have met you.

They look at each other and smile and kiss.

(CONTINUED)

OLDER WOMAN

My dog sitter's on her way,
too. (looks toward door) There
she is.

The pretty girl who was in the subway the previous day enters the coffeehouse. The one noticeable difference is she is wearing glasses. She approaches their table.

SURI

Sorry about yesterday. I lost my
glasses. Had to get a replacement
pair.

OLDER WOMAN

It's okay. My neighbor arrived
home early, so it worked out fine.

(CONT.)

This is Henry.

OLDER MAN

Hello.

SURI

Hi.

OLDER MAN

(noticing front door)
Here comes a bunch of people.

The older man holds up the orange.

OLDER WOMAN

(to pretty girl)
So, what is your availability for
this weekend and the upcoming week.

SURI

On Saturday, I'm available after 5,
and on Sunday, I'm available all
day. On ...

James enters the coffeehouse and sees older man holding the orange. He approaches the table. The pretty girl's back is turned to him. The pretty girl is in a conversation with the older lady about scheduling.

The older man motions for him to take a seat at their table.

Just as he's about to sit down, the older woman notices him.

(CONTINUED)

OLDER WOMAN

(to James)

Now why would a good-looking guy like yourself go to that length to make a connection?

JAMES

Well, I'm kinda shy.

James sits down and the pretty girl looks at him. She sees him clearly and she likes him. Her eyes light up. She lightly bites her lip. She smiles. Her eyes sparkle with attraction.

SURI

Hi.

James recognizes her from the train. He smiles nervously and excitedly.

JAMES

Hi.

SURI

(notices orange)

What's that?

OLDER WOMAN

That is how we met.

Suri takes orange and looks at the writing. Flashback to her picking up orange, looking at it, seeing words as blurry. CUT TO: Her reading the words now, seeing them perfectly clear.

SURI

(to James)

Wait. Were you on that train yesterday?

Older woman and older man glance at each other in astonishment.

A look of realization sweeps across the older woman's face.

OLDER WOMAN

No way.

SURI

(to James)

Did you see me?

Older woman slides her finger down her phone, scrolling through her call log, then presses a button.

(CONTINUED)

James nods. His phone rings. Older woman and older man look at each other, then look at him, then at Suri.

Suri's eyes light up, she takes James hand under the table and squeezes it and holds it. She smiles at James. James smiles at Suri.