

ALISSA (CONT'D)

~~I'll hit you when I get out from
under the dryer.~~

She hangs up. And walks to a gentlemen sitting outside on a bench. He and she makes sure they are who they're seeking.

WADE, early forties ex-wall street type. There's something effortless about him; he doesn't take himself too seriously.

START →

ALISSA (CONT'D)

(Referring to his shirt)
Red shirt.

WADE

(Referring to her dress)
Blue skirt.

ALISSA

It's actually a dress but...

WADE

My apologies. (Offering her a coffee cup) As a peace offering.

ALISSA

Thank you.

WADE

And you didn't want any cream or sugar or...

ALISSA

Nope. Just plain black. Like me.

He's confused.

ALISSA (CONT'D)

Well, it's just, ya know most people don't know I'm like black black, so I...

WADE

Got it. Well, I guess you should know I'm Asian.

ALISSA

I knew that, with that wide nose and the big ole lips.

WADE

Okay maybe Blasian.

ALISSA

Or maybe just plain old negro.

They laugh.

WADE
(Extending his hand)
Wade.

She hesitates.

WADE (CONT'D)
(Easing her)
And you are...Coffee. Nice to meet
you.

She smiles.

ALISSA
Nice to meet you.

WADE
So Coffee, how was your day?

ALISSA
Good, but hey can we level set a
little bit? Okie dookie. I hear the
straight approach is the best
approach so...

WADE
...go ahead shoot.

ALISSA
By the end of this date, assuming
all goes well, I just wanna have
sex. And. Okay, everywhere we go -
I think you should pay, so I'm not
gonna like fake reach for the check
or anything like that. (Wade
smiles) And three. When - well, I
guess I should say if we have sex.
Which I want to cause you're super
cute - it has to be safe. I'm
deathly afraid of diseases so I
brought condoms... and I'm on prep.

WADE
You're on prep?

ALISSA
Hey, you just never know who's
sleeping with who.

END →