

Luke smiles and looks down at his menu. Emily studies his genuine vulnerability for a beat and she lowers her guard... **'What a Difference a Day Makes'** By Dinah Washington comes on the jukebox. Emily listens...

EMILY
... I love this song...

LUKE
Yeah?

Luke listens...

LUKE (CONT'D)
I don't know it- I mean, I'm sure I've heard it, but I don't know what it is. Sounds old.

EMILY
It's jazz. I grew up with this kinda music because of my grandparents.

LUKE
Really? That's cool.

EMILY
Yeah... My grandpa used to stay up at night and listen to records, sometimes dance with my grandma. So I heard stuff like this all the time... They're gone now, though.

LUKE
I'm sorry.

EMILY
It's okay... I still see my other grandma.

LUKE
Yeah? Where's she live?

EMILY
In a retirement home... She has dementia, so people have to take care of her and everything... She still gets around, though.

LUKE
What do you mean?

EMILY
They catch her sneaking into other men's rooms at night-

LUKE (CONT'D)
What?!

EMILY (CONT'D)
 Yep. I think she's looking for my grandpa... Or maybe just someone to cuddle... Are you close with your grandparents?

LUKE
 Yeah- on my mom's side.

EMILY
 Not on your dad's side?

LUKE
 I don't really know anyone on my dad's side...

Emily notices a subtle energy shift at the mention of Luke's dad.

LUKE (CONT'D)
 ... You wouldn't wanna share a burger would you?

EMILY
 Umm. I haven't had a burger in forever... You know what, yeah. I'll share a burger.

LUKE
 You sure? I don't wanna burger pressure you.

Emily shakes her head and smiles at the lame joke.

LUKE (CONT'D)
 They're not bad here. I know the best burger spot, though. Le Tub in Hollywood. You know it?

EMILY
 No... I don't think so.

LUKE
 They have my favorite kind of burger. Like a nice, big and fat, grilled-in-your-backyard kinda burger. With cheddar cheese melted on. *God... So good.*

EMILY
 That sounds really good.

LUKE (CONT'D)
 You'll love it. Besides, I've been pigging out now that season's over.

EMILY (CONT'D)
 You're in wrestling, right?

LUKE
 I am, indeed... And how did you gather this information?

EMILY
You mean, besides the fact that you just
told me?

LUKE
Ummm, no, I believe I said now that
season's over. That could be anything.

EMILY LUKE (CONT'D)
... I might have stalked you Is that so?
a little on Instagram after
my lip sync final-

EMILY (CONT'D)
Maybe... And maybe Twitter.

Luke has a huge grin.

LUKE
I'm not gonna lie, I tried to do the same
thing with you, but I couldn't find
anything.

EMILY
... I deleted everything.

LUKE
Really? Why?

EMILY
... Why do you think?

LUKE
I don't know? That's why I'm asking.

Emily's energy shifts.

EMILY
.... You know who my brother is, right?

LUKE
Sure.

EMILY LUKE (CONT'D)
... People would send me the That's fucked....
worst messages ever-

It was terrible- People can be assholes.

EMILY (CONT'D)
.....

LUKE
....

They both sit in silence for a beat.

LUKE (CONT'D)
... Fuck em.

Emily smiles.

EMILY
... Fuck em.

Now, Luke smiles.

LUKE
Fuck em good-

EMILY (CONT'D)
Fuck em good.

Emily and Luke smile and make awkward eye contact...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. EMILY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Emily sits on her computer and looks at pictures of Luke online....
Emily lays in bed with B.K... B.K. plays with Emily's hand...

Emily closes her eyes and we are suddenly in *2.40:1 aspect ratio with anamorphic lenses* as we see colors beginning to form... It feels like we are inside Emily's subconscious and it's searching for light...

Soon, a big beam of light fills the entire screen.

Emily opens her eyes and sits up in bed... A phone starts to ring.

** Note * Now, we stay in 2.40:1 with anamorphic lenses*

'Loch Raven' by Animal Collective begins to fade in...

INT. HIGHSCHOOL HALLWAYS - DAY

CAMERA spins around Emily to see she is standing in the hallway, outside of Mr. Stanley's, when she turns around to see Luke approaching with a smile... Soon, Emily and Luke exchange numbers.

EMILY (V.O.)
Hello?

LUKE (V.O.)
Hey.

EXT. COURTYARD OF HIGHSCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Emily and Luke are having lunch together in the school courtyard. We can hear voice over from their phone conversation:

LUKE (V.O.)
... College terrifies me. It's like signing up your life for something you don't even know if you'll like.