

"ADVICE"

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

MIKE, mid-20s, approaches RACHEL, mid-20s at a hip-looking urban bar.

MIKE

Rachel, hi. Mike. My god, Dave said you were beautiful but this is something else.

Rachel smiles at the compliment.

MIKE

Let me buy you a drink.

INT. PUB - EVENING.

Mike sits opposite DAVE, mid-20s, in a regular run-of-the-mill pub.

DAVE

Who are you, James Bond? Try something classic.

INT. BAR - NIGHT.

Mike approaches Rachel.

MIKE

How much does a polar bear weigh?

RACHEL

About a ton, I think.

MIKE

Oh. Really? That's a lot. It, err, probably broke the ice, though.

RACHEL

I don't think so, the arctic's pretty thick.

MIKE

No, I mean it... never mind.

INT. PUB

DAVE

No, not cheesy. Classic.

INT. BAR

MIKE

Of all the bars in all the towns in all
the world, you had to walk into mine.

RACHEL

Well, it is my local.
(to landlady)
Alright, Denise?

INT. PUB

DAVE

Why don't you just dive right in there?

INT. BAR

Mike walks up to Rachel and kisses her full on the mouth.

Rachel's surprised and shocked.

Mike eventually breaks off and grins at her.

Rachel slaps him.

Mike walks up to Rachel and grabs her arse. She slaps him.

Mike walks up to Rachel and grabs her breasts. She slaps
him.

Mike walks up to Rachel and opens his mouth to speak. She
slaps him.

INT. PUB.

Dave goes to slap Mike.

Mike grabs his hand at the last moment.

MIKE

Y'know, I think I'm just gonna be
myself.

Mike gets up, walks over to the bar where Rachel is waiting
for a drink, turns to her and says:

MIKE

Hi.

RACHEL

Hi.

THE END