

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Mothers watch their children on the playground, while two adolescent boys play catch with a Frisbee and their dog.

On the other side of the grass area, a basketball court, where NEAL PERRY plays a game with seven other college aged men.

Neal steals the ball. The players break for the other net. Neal dribbles to half court.

He passes to a teammate and runs to the net.

The teammate passes back to Neal. He lays the ball up...

SCORE.

The ball's taken out and returned to play. At the other net, Neal stands face to face with the ball carrier, defending against a pass.

Over the park noise and undisturbed by any of the players, a sound of two loud knocks on a door followed by the voice of BOB CROSS, 28.

BOB (O.S.)

Neal? Hey, Neal?

INT. NEAL'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Hot water from the shower pours down on Neal's lowered head and back.

Neal opens his eyes to the repeated knocks at the door.

BOB (O.S.)

Hey, Neal? It's Paige on the phone.

NEAL

What?

Neal washes his face with a lathered washcloth.

BOB (O.S.)

It's PAIGE ON THE PHONE.

NEAL

Oh man. Just, aghhhh.

Neal quickly rinses the soap off his face and irritated eye.

NEAL (CONT'D)

Take a message I'm in the shower.

Neal shakes his head and places it back under the water.

LIVING ROOM

A large open loft apartment with an expanse of hardwood floors.

Everything is in its place. Light jazz music plays as Bob returns from the hallway and picks up the phone.

BOB

Hey, he's in the shower right now.  
You want him to call you back?

INT. PAIGE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

PAIGE LOGAN, 24, talking on a cordless phone, frantically packs an already full, large suitcase sitting on her bed.

PAIGE

No. Just tell him I'm running a  
little late for dinner tonight.  
Thanks.

Paige hangs up the phone and runs over to stare into her closet. She lets out a nervous sigh.

TAMMY FOSTER, 26, enters the room with her hands full of facial make-up and a vanity mirror.

She drops it all on an empty chair in the corner.

TAMMY

What now?

Paige speaks quickly without a breath.

PAIGE

Oh, I can't remember if I packed  
that Donna Karan dress and the  
shoes I bought just for it, and  
what about the shirt Neal loves  
sooooo much and my nail polish  
with the...

Tammy tosses the polish, which startles Paige as she catches it.

TAMMY

Here I got it! Calm down. You're driving me crazy and I'm not even going. It's only for three days.

The two of them continue to organize the packing. Paige squirms as she continues to speak very quickly.

PAIGE

Three days with my parents and they haven't met Neal yet, and I have to make everything perfect so everyone's alright with everything, you know?

TAMMY

Neal's a great guy. They do know about him, right?

After a pause, Tammy stops packing and looks at Paige.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Right?

Paige tries to close the suitcase and pretends the question's not a big deal.

PAIGE

Well, not exactly. I mean these last few months have been great, but...

TAMMY

But?

While sitting on the suitcase Paige jumps up and down to get it closed.

PAIGE

But what are they going...

Paige jumps up, lands on the suitcase and tries to latch it.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

...to say about Neal or even worse...

Paige jumps up again.

PAIGE (CONT'D)  
...about us being together? Ahh,  
ha!

Paige latches the suitcase and sits on it as she catches her breath.

TAMMY  
I can't believe you haven't told them.

PAIGE  
I know. Ever since I met Neal I've felt my life has been caught up in a whirlwind.

Paige smiles, gets up as Tammy helps lift the suitcase off the bed and stand it up next to the door.

TAMMY  
What's the big deal? You've never seemed to be embarrassed going out with him.

PAIGE  
I know he's so good to me. But, I was embarrassed, that one time.

TAMMY  
When?

Paige smiles with embarrassment as she picks up a small, empty suitcase and throws it on the bed, and sets a carry-on bag over the armrest of the chair.

PAIGE  
When we went out to that club everyone was talking about and he asked me to dance.

Tammy enters the bathroom for more toiletries.

TAMMY (O.S.)  
That was embarrassing? You love to dance.

Paige opens the smaller suitcase on the bed and fills it with clothes.

PAIGE

I do, but I kept running into him  
and I fell down, twice.

Tammy returns to the bedroom and takes the hair dryer,  
curling iron, and hair accessories to the chair.

TAMMY

Ouch! That probably hurt.

Nodding her head to confirm, Paige widens her eyes with  
excitement as she looks at Tammy.

PAIGE

Until a slow song came on. He held  
me so tight and all the women  
envied me...

Paige takes a deep breath, smiles and turns as if she was  
dancing.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

...I was dancing without ever  
touching the floor...

Tammy joins her in the dance and sighs with envy.

TAMMY

You were truly swept off your feet!

Paige smiles, stops twirling and picks up her purse from  
the bed.

PAIGE

It was wonderful, but we haven't  
danced since.

Tammy zips up the carry-on luggage. They both go to the  
bathroom.

BATHROOM

Paige takes out lipstick from her purse and applies it.

Tammy brushes her hair.

TAMMY

It looks like you two are becoming  
quite serious.

PAIGE

Could be. He's so wonderful and he  
always surprises me.

TAMMY

What's the next step?

Paige looks, with a squinted eye and tilted head, through  
the mirror at Tammy.

PAIGE

Don't jinx us. I just want to get  
through this weekend with my  
family. Then we'll see!

Paige and Tammy stop and look at each other, then smile  
with optimism.

INT. NEAL'S APT. - BATHROOM - DAY

A hand wipes the condensation from a fogged mirror, which  
unveils Neal shaving.

The mist from the shower fades revealing Neal not standing  
in front of the mirror, but sitting, in a sporty manual  
wheelchair.

Another heavy pound on the bathroom door.

Neal cuts himself with the razor, drops it in the sink and  
applies pressure to the cut.

NEAL

Aghhhhh...

BOB (O.S.)

Come on, Mr. GQ, or you'll both be  
late for dinner.

NEAL

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Neal puts a small tissue on the cut and then picks up the  
razor to finish shaving.