

INT. THEATER SEATS - NIGHT

Josh and Rich, two average guys, are crossing off through the aisle. Their dates, Vanessa and Maddy, send them off:

MADDY
...and something chocolatey
pleeeeeease.

VANESSA
Hurry back...

MADDY
Bye...
(then)
Ugh, thank god!

VANESSA
I just need five minutes without
that primate hanging all over me.
He insists on constantly *touching*.
It'd be okay if his forearms
weren't so hairy.

Vanessa shutters in disgust.

MADDY
My guy keeps whispering softly into
my ear, but the things he's saying
are not intimate at all. It's weird
to have someone lean with...
(creepy whisper)
"What's your favorite thing at
Chipotle?"

VANESSA
Burrito bowl, extra guac. Duh.

MADDY
Mmmm. Now I'm hungry. See, I should
be at the food court elbow-deep in
some carnitas. Not here, about to
listen to two more hours of...
(creepy whisper)
"I have a severe peanut allergy."

VANESSA
We *have* to do this. Remember? One
double-date with guys who would
normally never have a chance.

MADDY

This 'bettering yourself' phase you're going through, is getting old really fast.

VANESSA

Being a better person is not a phase. It's my new way of life.

MADDY

Just like when you were into yoga?

VANESSA

I love those pants but I didn't realize how much I hate breathing. Obviously I'm doing it all day, but when you have to focus on it..? Ew.

MADDY

Or remember when you were gonna be a raw foodist?

VANESSA

Turns out sushi is the only thing that tastes good uncooked.

MADDY

All I'm saying is every time you get on a new lifestyle kick, I have to suffer.

VANESSA

You don't think I'm suffering too? My date looks like a Greek guy and a troll had a baby, then bathed that baby in a volumizing shampoo.

MADDY

He *is* unusually hairy for a fifteen year old.

VANESSA

Like something my cat coughs up.

MADDY

If we ditch them and get our nails done, technically, we'll still be 'bettering' ourselves. Right?

VANESSA

Sometimes, I swear, you're like a friggin' genius. That's why I love you.

They spot Josh and Rich.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

There they are. I got this. Follow
my lead.

As the guys sit back in their seats, VANESSA POURS HER
BOTTLED WATER ALL OVER MADDY'S LAP...

MADDY

What the --

VANESSA

Oh no! Maddy. Not again.

(to guys)

Happens all the time. Girl
problems. Thanks for a lovely
evening.

The girls quickly exit. On the way out, Maddy stops...

MADDY

Wait, did you get the chocolates?
You know what, never mind.

Maddy and Vanessa leave the guys sitting there confused.