



Hi-Lo

by Japheth Gordon

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Sam and Logan are sitting in the sand.

SAM  
When do you leave?

LOGAN  
Our flight is at eleven.

SAM  
Wow.

LOGAN  
Yup.

They sit in silence.

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
Eventually you're going to tell me  
what you brought me here to tell  
me.

SAM  
C'mon. Isn't it obvious?

LOGAN  
Probably. But I still wanna hear  
you say it.

SAM  
I... I like you.

Logan smiles.

LOGAN  
Why?

SAM  
"Why" what?

LOGAN  
Why do you like me? What is it  
specifically?

SAM  
Are you serious?  
(off Logan's look)  
Okay. You're... attractive? This is  
--

LOGAN

--No. Keep going.

SAM

If you're just gonna make fun of me--

LOGAN

I'm not. I'm not making fun of you, I promise.

SAM

I'm trying to be honest.

LOGAN

Keep going. I wanna hear it.

SAM

That's it. I like you. I just wanted you to know.

LOGAN

That's it?

SAM

I guess...

Beat.

LOGAN

Do you want to do something about it?

SAM

I don't know.

They share a look. Sam wants the answers that Logan won't give.