

Love at First Fries

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INT. COLLEGE CAFETERIA - DAY

Liz and Pete

The cafeteria is filled with students eating their breakfast. Pete sits at a table in the middle of the room alone, eating cereal.

BAM, Liz drops down her tray and sits down. Pete looks up.

PETE

Hi.

LIZ

Thought I'd join you.

PETE

Um ... I think I'll be going.

Pete starts to stand up, Liz snatches his hand.

LIZ

Sit back down.

Pete looks around confused and sits back in his seat.

PETE

Do I know you?

LIZ

No.

PETE

Then why are you sitting here?

Liz opens her drink.

LIZ

Thought I'd do you a favor.

PETE

I don't need a favor.

LIZ

Really?

Liz looks around.

LIZ (CONT'D)

It's the first day of the semester
and you just thought to yourself.
I'll be cool and sit by myself in
the cafeteria.

PETE
No I was just ...

LIZ
Just staying a little longer after
your friends already left right?

PETE
Right!

LIZ
Wrong. You've been here all alone
the entire time.

PETE
How do you know that?

LIZ
I do now.

Pete realizing his mistake recedes.

PETE
So why are you here.

LIZ
Thought I'd do a favor for
freshmen.

PETE
How do you know I'm a freshmen.

Liz looks at Pete as if he's serious for asking that.

PETE (CONT'D)
And what are you?

LIZ
I'm a sophomore.

PETE
Why are you here all alone?

LIZ
I'm not alone I'm with you.

PETE
Maybe you sat down with me so you
wouldn't have to eat alone too.

LIZ
I was just doing you a favor if you
don't want me here it's no problem
I have other things to do.

Liz starts to get up.

PETE
No please sit back down!

The room gets a little quiet as people look over at them. Liz
quietly sits back down and leans across the table.

LIZ
(whispers)
There's no reason to shout! What do
you think everyone's thinking now?

Pete looks around noticing his mistake.

PETE
Sorry.

LIZ
You'd better be. No everyone thinks
we're having a lovers quarrel.

Pete realizing what he's done blushes nervous now.

PETE
I don't think they think that.

LIZ
What else could they be thinking?

PETE
Thank you for trying to help me.

LIZ
Oh no.

PETE
What?

LIZ
You're not getting off that easy.

PETE
What do you mean.

LIZ
Everyone thinks we're a couple now.
We can't just leave alone they will
say you dumped me.

PETE
I'm sorry that's not what I meant --

LIZ
And how's that going to look next
time I come in here.

Liz leans back throwing her hair.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Jeez and all I was trying to do was
be nice. Look at where it's gotten
me.

PETE
I'm sorry.

LIZ
Instead of apologizing how about
you fix it.

Pete takes a moment.

PETE
Okay what do I have to do?

LIZ
Kiss me.

Pete sits shocked for a minute unable to move.

PETE
What?

LIZ
Kiss me.

PETE
Why would I do that?

LIZ
I thought you wanted to fix this?

PETE
I do but how does kissing it fix
it?

LIZ
I get it you don't want to help me.
And you find me so ugly you can't
even kiss me.

Pete looks at Liz he finds her anything but ugly. He's so nervous sitting there he can barely move.

PETE
No ... no I don't think that.

LIZ
Then you'll kiss me?

Pete nervous fidgets in his seat.

PETE
Okay, but not here.

LIZ
What are you talking about it has
to be here. For everyone to see.

PETE
It does?

Liz stares down Pete.

LIZ
Are you going to help me or not?

PETE
Okay.

Pete musters up his courage.

PETE (CONT'D)
I'll do it.

Pete leans across the table toward Liz she leans into him and they kiss. Small and sweetly. Pete lets go and begins to sit back.

LIZ
(whispers)
God be a man.

Liz grabs Pete pulling him closer to her, scrapping his chair across the floor loudly. Taking his hand and placing it on her breast. As she holds his face and kissing passionately. They separate.

LIZ (CONT'D)
That's better.

PETE
Yes it was.

Pete and Liz relax back in their seats. Liz takes a sip of her drink and smirks at Pete.

STUDENT (O.S.)
God it's not even eight give it a rest.

Pete looks over at the voice and realizes the entire cafeteria is watching them.

PETE
Maybe we should go?

LIZ
You're not embarrassed of me are you?

PETE
No it's just eve ... I have to go to class.

LIZ
Not without me.

PETE
I don't think we're in the same class.

LIZ
No you're not leaving without me. That would make me look like a slut.

PETE
Okay but I need to go.

LIZ
Come over here and pull out my chair and walk me out with you.

PETE
Then we can leave.

LIZ
Yes then we can leave.

Pete awkwardly stands up all eyes on him in the room. His feet barely remember how to walk as he takes the first step toward Liz. Some how he makes it to her chair and pulls it back.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Thank sweetie.

Liz jumps up taking Pete's arm holding it tight between her breast.

LIZ (CONT'D)
We'd better hurry we don't want you
to be late for class.

PETE
Yes we don't.

Pete and Liz walk out of the cafeteria all eyes on them.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Liz and Pete walk hand and hand down the sidewalk.

PETE
Can I let go yet.

LIZ
No not yet.

Liz looks around.

LIZ (CONT'D)
In here.

Liz pulls Pete into a small alley.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Liz and Pete stand in the confined alley close to each other.

LIZ
So are you going to make this up to
me?

Pete looks around.

PETE
It was my fault.

LIZ
You bet it was. Did you think I
that's what I wanted to do at
breakfast this morning.

PETE
No.

LIZ
So you're going to make it up to
me?

PETE
Yes.

LIZ
Give me your phone.

Pete rummages in his pocket pulling out a phone. Liz snatches
it out of his hand typing in it quickly. Slamming it shut and
shoving it back into Pete's chest.

LIZ (CONT'D)
I'll see you at four this
afternoon.

PETE
Afternoon?

LIZ
Yes you're going to show me the
time of my life after this morning.

PETE
Wait what are we going to do?

LIZ
Don't get so worked up over a date.

Liz turns to leave.

LIZ (CONT'D)
And you know you're not that bad of
a kisses.

Liz blows Pete a kiss and turns off the alley back onto the
sidewalk.

PETE
(to himself)
Date? Tonight.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Pete wearing a buttoned up collar shirt with slacks and dress shoes. Stands nervously on the sidewalk holding a small bouquet of flowers.

LIZ

Yo!

Pete turns seeing Liz wearing a frilled jacket and cut off shorts with sandals.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Who died?

PETE

What? No one.

LIZ

What's with the get up?

PETE

For our date I thought I should dress nice, and I got you these.

Pete hands Liz the bouquet of flowers. She stands shocked staring at him.

PETE (CONT'D)

What? What's wrong?

LIZ

I can't be seen with you like this.

INT. URBAN OUTFITTERS - DAY

Liz sits in a chair flipping through a magazine outside of the dressing room. The flowers laying in the chair next to her.

LIZ

Are you almost done?

PETE (O.S.)

I don't think I can wear this?

A woman working there walks by. Liz waves her over and hands her the flowers.

LIZ
(whispering)
For you.

GIRL
... Thanks.

The girl confused and weired out walks away.

LIZ
Just come out here already.

The curtain moves aside and Pete steps out wearing a tank top and jeans with low top shoes. Liz stands up and admires him.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Yes that's much better.

PETE
Really?

Pete turns around looking in the mirror.

PETE (CONT'D)
I don't know it seems a lit --

LIZ
No complaining that's it, lets go.

INT. URBAN OUTFITTERS CASH REGISTER - DAY

Pete and Liz stand at the cash register.

CASHIER
And here's your receipt.

LIZ
Thanks, and can you throw these out.

Liz hands over Pete's old clothes.

PETE
Wait I need those.

LIZ
Not unless you plan to go to a funeral.

Liz grabs Pete's arm and pulls him out of the store. As they leave Pete notices the flowers he gave Liz in a vase in the store.

PETE
Hey aren't those the --

LIZ
Don't try to change the subject
we're going to have our date now.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Liz and Pete stand on the street she lets go of his arm.

LIZ
So.

PETE
So?

LIZ
So where are we going?

PETE
Why are you asking me?

LIZ
This date is your payback, you
forget?

PETE
... Right.

LIZ
So you're here to show me a good
time.

PETE
Okay let me think.

LIZ
You're just thinking of this now?

Pete trying to think quickly on his feet.

PETE
How about a movie? We could go se--

LIZ
No that gets you off too easy think
again.

PETE
What's wrong with a movie?

LIZ

We just sit in the dark the whole time and don't talk to each other. If I wanted to do that I would have stayed home.

PETE

Okay dinner then.

LIZ

It's only five o'clock. Are we in a rush for the buffet with the other geriatrics.

PETE

Then lets go to the --

LIZ

Never mind lets just get a drink.

Liz pulls Pete down the sidewalk.

PETE

But I'm not twenty one.

LIZ

Neither am I.

PETE

How are we going to drink?

LIZ

Ahh Fake ID.

PETE

I don't have one.

LIZ

What would you do with out me. Don't worry I'll take care of it. Lets have some fun already.