

INT. BROOKLYN BAR - NIGHT

Anthony and Mary have just spent hours in a bar, chatting. There's an instant spark. The radio changes, and they've just discovered they both love the same small, indie band. It's the perfect end to a perfect night with a perfect stranger.

ANTHONY

Jesus, Mary, I thought this was the cool indie band that only me and my lame friends knew about. You know, I thought we had a patent on this.

MARY

I'm weird. I love any song they play at closing time at bars. The best music is only played after one AM. Before that, it's getting played because people think other people like it, or they're trying to make something happen. When something gets played late? It's because somebody *needs* to hear it.

ANTHONY

That... is the most pretentious thing I've ever heard, and I'm very upset by how much I loved it.

MARY

No, I'm serious. I think you always get the song you need... you just gotta give it enough time.

Anthony spots something out of the corner of his eye.

ANTHONY

Oh. Well, speaking of time... see Tom, over at the bar? He just gave me the signal.

MARY

The signal?

ANTHONY

The one that means, "Closing time, you've got five minutes to clear out before you get cleared out."

MARY

Ah, *that* signal.

They start gathering their possession. After a BEAT -

ANTHONY

Hey, can I confess something a little... pathetic?

MARY

Love a good pathetic confession.

ANTHONY

I was really glad that you came over and talked to me. I... It's been kind of a bad month, and I... I got stood up on a date tonight. I was supposed to meet them here and they... just never showed up.

Mary grabs some bills out of her wallet, tosses them on the table. She takes a DEEP BREATH, then -

MARY

I... I got stood up too.

ANTHONY

What?

MARY

My brother set up a blind date. Fucker never showed up. I think recognized something in you.

ANTHONY

Wow. Then... I guess it was almost like we were supposed to meet here.

MARY

(small chuckle)
You could say that.

ANTHONY

And... could you say that we're supposed to meet again?

MARY

Perhaps you could...

ANTHONY

All right, cards on the table: this is me trying to be charming as I ask for your number before they kick us out of this bar.

Mary smiles at that - but then something in her wavers.

MARY

Look, Anthony, this has been really nice, but -

ANTHONY

(100% genuine)

Totally. I get it.

MARY

(laughs)

No, no, *listen*: I'm more of a person-to-person kind of a girl, okay? So, how about this? Let's meet back here. Saturday, a week from today. Eight o'clock. How does that sound?

ANTHONY

It's a date! B-by which I mean, "Yeah, that works for me." I didn't meant to presume anything of -

She shuts him up by giving him a quick PECK on the cheek.

MARY

It's a *date*.

(heads out)

See you next week!