

DINNER SCENARIO

EXT. JUNK YARD - DAY - **THE PRESENT**

David finds two worn, but nice-looking fancy chairs awaiting trash disposal. He drags them towards his delivery truck.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY

Maggie and Daylen have a **andle-lit dinner** in the middle of a field. They're sitting in the junk-yard chairs. Maggie wears a **blue dress**, and Daylen wears a suit. They've been eating and talking for a while now.

MAGGIE

...I know exactly what you're talking about though.

DAYLEN

Like you're half asleep and you feel like you've spent an eternity in a single second. Or when you feel inside out?

MAGGIE

(laughs)
Don't know about that one.

DAYLEN

Or. You just wish you could live inside the song. The only thing that matters is the lyrics or the drums, or any it?

Daylen plays with his butter knife.

MAGGIE

Not really (laughs), but I do like music.

DAYLEN

Me too. Just never have anyone to share it with.

MAGGIE
Yeah...that's the best part... Who
do you listen to?

DAYLEN
Um, a lot, who's your favorite?

MAGGIE
I really like Nick Drake. Um Sufjan
Stevens?

DAYLEN
No way!

MAGGIE
(Laughs) You too?

DAYLEN
I listen all the tim-

MAGGIE
Could you put the knife down? It's
making me nervous.

Daylen puts the knife down. Daylen looks at her.

DAYLEN
Freak out much?

MAGGIE
Sorry...

DAYLEN
Naw, you're alright. I think we're
doing pretty well on the freak out
front considering...

MAGGIE
This *is* pretty terrifying.

DAYLEN
(laughs)
It's different... But putting a
song on, I know the next however
many minutes of my life is going to
be better than if I wasn't -

Daylen stands up.

DAYLEN (CONT'D)
It's him!

David approaches from the far distance.

MAGGIE
What are we going to do?

DAYLEN
Let's try what we did last time.

MAGGIE
That was stupid.

DAYLEN
It almost worked.

MAGGIE
No it didn't.

Daylen sits back down.

DAYLEN
No... it didn't. But we should try something.

MAGGIE
Probably. This is boring though.

DAYLEN
He's still coming.

Maggie positions herself to run.

MAGGIE
You go that way!

Daylen hesitates. Maggie's in runner's stance.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Man! Go!

DAYLEN
Nothing's going to happen.

Maggie recomposes herself.

MAGGIE
Do something!

Daylen looks around. He grabs a KNIFE from the table and charges at David.

DAYLEN
Come on!

Maggie grabs the OTHER KNIFE and follows suit. They run.

MEGAPHONE (O.S.)

STOP!

They fall over after about 20 yards.