

RS#1 - Jordan & Casey

Table for Two

Characters:

JORDAN - Assertive, polished, a bit tightly wound.

CASEY - Easygoing, charming, quick-witted, but stubborn.

INT. UPSCALE RESTAURANT - HOST STAND - EVENING

JORDAN and CASEY arrive at the same time and simultaneously speak to the HOST, who has just walked away. They turn toward each other.

Start



JORDAN

Excuse me, I was just about to check in. I have a reservation under Jordan Whitman.

CASEY

(laughs)

No way. That's my reservation.

JORDAN

Your name is Jordan Whitman?

CASEY

No, but I made the reservation for 7 PM, table for two, same name. Whitman.

JORDAN

That's not possible. I confirmed mine an hour ago.

CASEY

I confirmed mine two hours ago. Look-(pulls out phone)-email from the restaurant. Jordan. Whitman.

Two guests.

JORDAN

(shows phone)

Same! Jordan. Whitman. Two guests. We're both Jordan Whitman?

CASEY

Apparently. This is either a mistake or the start of a really weird romantic comedy.

JORDAN

Well, I didn't come here for a "meet cute." I came here for risotto and quiet.

CASEY

And I came for steak and solitude. Yet here we are.

They glance toward the host stand-only one table left.

JORDAN

You know what? You take it.

CASEY

No, no. You were clearly here first. And besides, I'm not above eating at the bar with a grudge.

JORDAN

(sighs)

What if we just... split the table? Silent truce. One side yours, one side mine. Like a restaurant détente.

CASEY

Only if you don't talk to me.

JORDAN

Gladly.  End

Beat. They walk toward the table-together. Unspoken tension and curiosity linger in the air.