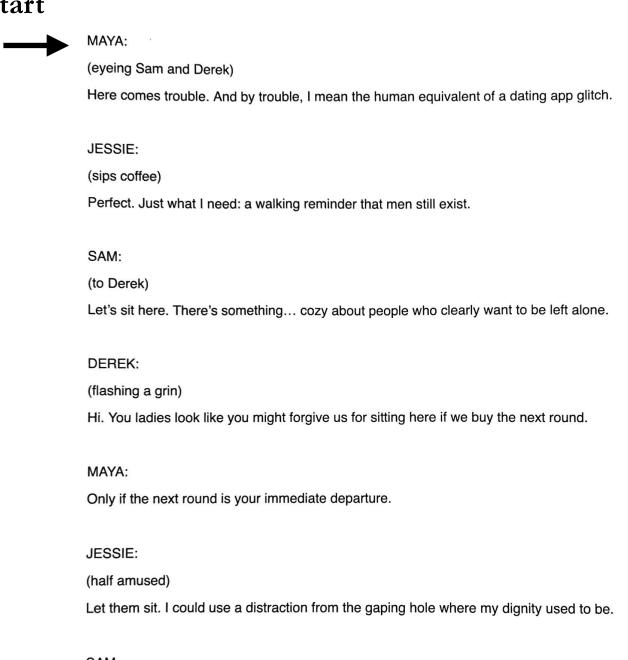


RS#2 - Maya, Jessie, Sam, & Derek

Scene: Coffee shop on a rainy Sunday. Jessie and Maya are seated at a table. Sam and Derek enter, looking for a place to sit.

Start



SAM:

(cheerfully sitting)

Well that sounds promising. We're Sam and Derek. This is... going to be awkward, isn't it?

MAYA:
Only if you start quoting poetry or talk about cryptocurrency.
DEREK:
(leans in)
I once wrote a haiku about Bitcoin. Want to hear it?
JESSIE:
Please don't.
SAM:
(laughs, to Jessie)
Rough day?
IFOOIE
JESSIE:
Rough month. My ex left me for a woman who runs a goat yoga retreat in Vermont.
SAM:
That's oddly specific. And painfully 2020s.
JESSIE:
She posts affirmations like "Your soul is a garden. Water it with breath."
I want to water her with a hose.
MAYA:
That's the spirit.
SAM:
You're funny. Most people would be bitter. You're bitter and funny. It's kind of refreshing.

JESSIE:
Don't flirt with me. I'm emotionally unavailable and legally bound to bitterness for at least six more months.
DEREK:
That's okay. I'm emotionally unavailable year-round. We could be seasonal.
MAYA:
How are you both still single? Oh wait, never mind.
SAM:
(serious for a beat)
Look, I know I'm just some stranger at a coffee shop, but I think the fact that you're here, laughing about it, means you're doing better than you think.
JESSIE:
(pauses, surprised)
Okay that was almost charming.
MAYA:
Whoa. Is Jessie smiling?
DEREK:
I'll call the press.
JESSIE:
(to Sam)
Fine. You can sit here. But if you say the word "manifest," I'm throwing you into traffic.
SAM:
Deal. And I'll even buy the next round—no goat yoga required. \leftarrow End