

(D)

CLYDE

Sure thing, darlin'.

Clyde pours the bourbon and hands her the drink. She takes a sip. She feels eyes on her so she turns around, scanning the bar.

She notices David for the first time glancing in her direction.

She raises her eyebrows.

JOCELYN

Hey Clyde, who's that guy?

She motions with her head. Clyde looks over at David.

David makes eye contact with him. He knows they are talking about him.

CLYDE

That weird lookin' fella? I think he works for the paper.

JOCELYN

(smiling)

I don't think he's THAT weird lookin'.

Clyde smiles at her and shrugs. She lets out a little laugh.

CUT TO:

David sits at his table fidgeting with his drink for a moment deliberating on what to do.

He chugs his beer and finishes it.

He stands up and makes his way to the bar with his empty beer glass in tow.

David motions to Clyde. He hands over his empty beer glass.

DAVID

Can I get another, please?

David looks in Jocelyn's direction and drums his fingers on the bar counter. He opens his mouth, attempting to speak. Jocelyn looks up at him. Their eyes meet.

START



JOCELYN

Clyde says you work for the paper.

DAVID  
What's that?

JOCELYN  
You work for the paper?

DAVID  
I do indeed. I'm a photojournalist.

JOCELYN  
I'm Jocelyn, by the way.

David smiles and walks over to her and extends his hand.

DAVID  
David.

David sits down on the stool next to her.

JOCELYN  
You aren't from around here, are you?

DAVID  
No, I'm not. I'm from New York.  
Born and Raised.

JOCELYN  
I always thought that I would live  
in New York City.

DAVID  
Oh yeah?

JOCELYN  
Yeah, ever since I was a little  
girl.

Jocelyn fiddles with her drink.

DAVID  
You ever been?

JOCELYN  
(beat)  
No.

A song in the vein of Hank William's "I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry" comes on the jukebox. Jocelyn looks up at the jukebox.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)  
Ah, I love this song.

DAVID  
Yeah, this is one of my favorites  
too.

David takes a beat as he listens to the lyrics.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
It's kinda sad though, isn't it?

JOCELYN  
Kinda. That's not always such a bad  
thing though.

← END

They make eye contact. A slight smile makes its way across David's face. There is a magnetic connection between these two as they look into each others eyes. The moment is charged.

CUT TO:

INT. PONY BAR - LATER

The music is off and the bar is empty except for Jocelyn, David and Clyde. Clyde is putting up bar stools, and most of the overhead lights are off.

The small table that Jocelyn and David sit at is covered in beer and shot glasses. Jocelyn and David are enraptured in conversation, they are both smiling at each other. Glowing.

DAVID  
You gotta be kidding me.

Jocelyn laughs.

JOCELYN  
(teasing)  
How is photography art? You hold up  
a camera and press a button. A  
child could do that.

DAVID  
I can't believe-

Clyde interrupts.

CLYDE  
It's about that time.

Jocelyn and David lock eyes. David gets up and begins to put on his coat as Jocelyn watches on.

~~JOCELYN  
(Pause)  
So whaddya think...do you wanna  
come back to my place?  
DAVID  
(smiling)  
Yeah.  
(Pause)  
I'd like that.  
Jocelyn stands up.  
David looks around the bar. He sees Clyde. Clyde shakes his  
head at David and gives him a smile. He looks back at Jocelyn  
who has come to a stop.  
JOCELYN  
Cool. I should mention, there is  
one thing...  
CUT TO~~

EXT. DIRT ROAD OF A TRAILER PARK - NIGHT

Jocelyn drives up the dirt road in her car. She pulls up to a modest trailer home. They exit the car. David looks around, taking it all in, unsure what to think.

START



DAVID  
A camping trailer, huh? That's  
pretty cool...

Jocelyn is straight-faced.

JOCELYN  
Nope, no camping trailer. Like a  
mobile home. This is where I live.

The moment becomes uncomfortable. David looks around at the other mobile homes. He is somewhat shocked but plays it off.

DAVID  
Oh.  
(pause - now coming to  
acceptance)  
That's cool.

JOCELYN  
(matter-of-factly)  
You've never been to a place like  
this before, have you?

DAVID

Well, I HAVE...but it's been many years.

Jocelyn smiles and rolls her eyes sensing his lie.

David looks around at the other trailers. Many of them are freshly painted and well kept. Blossoming gardens line the front yards.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Wow, this place is really nice.

JOCELYN

Don't sound so surprised.

Jocelyn walks over to her trailer and opens the front door. David follows her inside.

INT. TRAILER - NIGHT

The trailer is very tidy. It has modest but nice furniture. It's very tastefully decorated.

DAVID

(geniunely)

No...I'm serious. Really nice. ← END

He smiles warmly at her. She smiles back at him and there is a palpable silence between the two of them.

She walks over to a closet and takes off her coat and puts her keys down on a shelf.

David sits in the modest living room and looks around the trailer taking it all in.

Jocelyn walks over to a record player. She puts the needle to the record and a melancholic but beautiful romantic acoustic song in the vein of "Baby" by Donnie and Joe Emerson begins playing.

She looks over at David and their eyes lock.

After a few moments, she slowly walks over and takes him by the hand. He gets up with slight protest, but quickly eases into her embrace. It's obvious that he's a little nervous but Jocelyn takes control.

The two begin intimately dancing, swaying to the song. They begin kissing. The kissing becomes more passionate. He puts his hand through her hair and gently touches her face.