

DAVID

Aight man.

Mike grabs his coat from the back of the chair. He pulls out his wallet and drops a 5 on the table.

MIKE

Need A lift?

David holds up his half drank glass of beer, examining it for a moment.

DAVID

(pause)

Nah. I'm gunna finish up here. I'll see you tomorrow.

MIKE

All right. Don't get trashed, though. I need those Fish and Game Patrol pictures by tomorrow morning. My story's going up at 6 am.

DAVID

It'll get done.

Mike gives him a friendly pat of acknowledgment on the shoulder as he leaves.

He approaches the front door of the bar to leave. As he opens it, a beautiful woman walks in. This is JOCELYN MARCHAND (22). She isn't just a pretty face, however. She also carries herself with immense confidence. She stands out from everyone else in the room almost immediately.

Mike holds the door open for her. As she walks past, Mike notices her beauty and makes eye contact with David. He gives him a look that says "you seeing what I'm seeing"? Mike walks out the door.

As soon as he lays eyes on her, David is incredibly taken. He turns his head and watches her as she approaches the bar. Something in him has shifted- his demeanor is more serious than before.

The local patrons all recognize her and she says her hellos as she makes her way towards the bar. She does not notice David off the bat.

START



JOCELYN

Can I get a bourbon, Clyde?

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'.

← END

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.~~

~~JOCELYN
Clyde says you work for the paper.~~