

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

Written by

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1 INT. STUDY LOBBY - EVENING 1

People huddle at tables across the room. Relaxing jazz music plays quietly.

BLAIR HENDRICKSON (20) sits alone at a table, alienated. She pulls out her phone.

Her phone clock reads: "5:33".

CUT TO:

2 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY [FLASHBACK] 2

Blair walks alone in an empty hallway, scurrying along with her backpack on only one shoulder.

LANDON (O.S.)
Hey! Wait!

Blair half jolts. A man is running around the corner behind her, at almost full speed - out of breath. This is LANDON PACE (20).

She turns around, to see a frantic Landon catching up to her.

BLAIR
Landon?

LANDON
(panting)
Hi.

BLAIR
(nervously)
Hi.

BACK TO:

3 INT. STUDY LOBBY - EVENING 3

She grips her phone tightly as she looks around.

Her phone clock jumps forward, displaying: "5:34". A beat, then off in the distance, a late Landon walks in. She sighs, seeing Landon frantically looking around and spotting her. She sets her phone down as Landon rushes in her direction.

LANDON
(sitting down)
I am so so so sorry for being late!

He sets down his bag.

BLAIR
(laughing nervously)
It's totally okay! I was honestly
getting worried you wouldn't show.

LANDON
Hey, I couldn't pass up on a study
date with a smokeshow like you.

He gives a forceful smile. She giggles.

CUT TO:

4 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY [FLASHBACK] 4

They both smile and giggle at each other. A beat, then:

LANDON
Well, I just have to ask... Would
you like to go study sometime...
together? I mean it woul(dn't be)--

BLAIR
(over)
Yes!

Landon's face brightens.

LANDON
Oh, okay! Meet you in the lobby
area at five?

BACK TO:

5 INT. STUDY LOBBY - EVENING 5

LANDON
CFA or CFO. The only two jobs I'll
ever accept.

BLAIR
I take it that wealth is important
to you?

LANDON
Well, why wouldn't it be?

A lingering silence.

LANDON (CONT'D)

How about you? What's your plan...
after college? Why does your future
involve taking advanced mathematics
too?

BLAIR

Um, I'm really interested in
astronomy. It's my dream to work
for NASA one day. It's just... I
kind of need advanced mathematics
for that.

LANDON

Hmm.

(a beat)

Hey, you want to get something to
eat?

BLAIR

I'm not that hungry.

LANDON

Okay, but if you could get
something to eat, what would you
get?

Blair gives a slight look of confusion.

BLAIR

Umm, maybe a burger?

LANDON

Thank god! I was worried for a sec
that you'd be vegan.

BLAIR

What?

LANDON

Vegan. It's important that my woman
knows how to cook meat for me.

BLAIR

How does that (have to do)--

LANDON

(over)

Wait.

(a pause)

You mentioned earlier you want to
work for NASA.

(MORE)

LANDON (CONT'D)

That's a time consuming career...
What are you going to do when you
have kids?

BLAIR

(a pause)

Excuse me?

LANDON

You have to be a present mom! I
won't be able to take care of them.

BLAIR

Kids are way out of the question
right now bud.

LANDON

But you're a woman! It's - It's
what you're made for!

BLAIR

(to herself; murmuring)

What I'm made for?

LANDON

I'm gonna be too busy. I'm already
so busy now I have to piss in jugs
at my desk.

BLAIR

(reeling back)

What the fuck, you're disgusting!

LANDON

No I'm not, you're just - you're
just misguided. Using the prebuilt
restrooms is a ploy to waste our
valuable time. I'd rather work and
make money than take a bathroom
break. You should see my
collection.

BLAIR

Your collection?!

LANDON

It's nothing to be ashamed of.

BLAIR

(standing up)

Excuse me, I'm going to go piss
now. Preferably in a toilet.

Blair storms for the bathroom entrance. She glances back at Landon, already buried in his phone. She bolts towards the lobby exit.

6 EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

6

Blair speedwalks down the sidewalk in a hurry.

LANDON (O.S.)

Hey! Wait!

Landon runs toward her, out of breath. She turns around as he meets her.

LANDON (CONT'D)

(panting)

I noticed something was up when you weren't back an hour ago. But I was so locked in to my Instagram reels...

(a moment)

Listen, I won't be mad, is it because you're actually vegan?

BLAIR

What- No! I want nothing to do with you. You're gross!

LANDON

Please? Give me a second chance.

BLAIR

Sorry Landon, but I think it's for the best.

She walks away. Landon now standing alone. An empty jar rolls to his feet.

FADE TO BLACK.