INT. A BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

A GUY, 29, sleeps. A GAL, 28, tip-toes towards the door. She's almost out when she knocks over a COAT RACK.

GAL

Shit!

Guy stirs, waking. Smiles.

GUY

Oh, hey, good morning.

GAL

Hey, I'm sorry I woke you!

GUY

Please. Wish I got to wake up to that beautiful face every morning.

A beat as he takes her in. She's fully dressed in last night's clothes.

GUY (CONT'D)

Were you trying to leave without saying bye?

GAL

I was looking for the bathroom.

GUY

It's this way.

GAL

On second thought, I'll just use the one at the Starbucks.

GUY

You don't have to run out to get us coffee! I already made us espresso.

From nowhere, he pulls out a tray with two perfect espressos.

GAL

(weird...)

Wow, OK. Thanks. But I really don't want to put you out.

GUY

No trouble! You just get back into bed, miss, and let me make you breakfast. How do you feel about a frittata?

He gets up out of bed, and kisses her.

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SOFT STAND

GUY (CONT'D)

You know, you're even more beautiful without make-up? And your breath... mmm... ... smells like warm milk. And hay. Reminds me of summer camp.

GAL

-You know, Mark-

GUY

Philip.

GAL

Sorry. Philip. I had a really great time last night and you seem like a super dude. But I have this Pilates class I'm meeting my friend at, so-

GUY

I should have known you were a fellow disciple! Where's your class? I'd love to tag along.

Gal puts her coat back on.

GAL

Oh, it's far. Queens. Deep, deep Queens. Last stop on the 7. Then you have to get out and walk and it's in kind of a bad area...

GUY

I grew up in Queens! Know it like the back of my hand. I'll give you a ride!

Guy starts to change from his PJ's into his work-out clothes.

GUY (CONT'D)

And it'll only cost you dinner with me. Tomorrow night.

GAL

You know, I'm actually not feeling great all of a sudden-

GUY

Oh no! What hurts?

Guy stops changing and comes over to Gal. Shirtless.

GUY (CONT'D)

I know I didn't mention this last night, but I'm a doctor-

Guy checks Gal's fever.

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GAL

ARE YOU KIDDING ME? Have you like never done one of these before?

GUY

Done what?

GAL

This! A one night stand!

GUY

... Is that what this is?

Gal gives him a look. Guy takes this in, clearly devastated.

GUY (CONT'D)

So you were just trying to sneak off without saying goodbye.

GAL

Kind of how these things work.

GUY

I wouldn't know.

GAL

You've never had a one night stand?

Guy grabs her, pulls her close.

GUY

Stephanie, when I met you at that bar last night I thought you were smart, hilarious, and God forgive me, sexy as hell. And I would never have brought you home to make love to you if I didn't think that we had a real shot at a beautiful, magical future together.

A beat.

GUY (CONT'D)

Stephanie. I think I'm falling in love with you.

GAL

Nooo! You're not supposed to have feelings! You're not even supposed to know my name! This is supposed to be terrible and anonymous and vapid!

A beat as Guy registers this.

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GUY

So what you're saying is that you used me. For sex.

Gal: guilty. Guy sits on the foot of the bed, mind blown.

GUY (CONT'D)

I thought we had a real connection.

Guy gets pensive, hurt.

GAL

I'm sorry. Can we just "time out?"
Isn't this is what you guys WANT?
Nameless, committment-free animal sex?
But now you're telling me. You. Want
to make me. A fritatta??

GUY

Well, excuse me! I just thought that after a magical night of passionate love making-

GAT.

Please don't call it that-

GUY

-that after a magical night of *love* making... you might be hungry. But you know what? Maybe we just want to feel special. Maybe guys just want to find true love, too!

Gal cautiously puts an arm around him as he sniffles, which quickly devolves into a full-blown man-cry. Gal is stymied.

GAL

I was not prepared for this. The books don't say anything about what to do if you accidentally sleep with the ONE decent guy in all of New York. Just my luck. Ok, you want the truth? I've never had a one night stand either. I just thought that's that I had to do to quell this loneliness.

Well, has it ever occurred to you that you might not have cornered the market on loneliness?

ax 9 guy 4/4