

KEVIN & KATIE

FADE IN:

INT. A CAR -- NIGHT

A couple drives home from a dinner party. KEVIN plays with the GPS mounted on the dashboard. His brooding girlfriend, KATIE, folds her arms.

KEVIN

This GPS system was the best investment I ever made. With this, we'll be home in no time.

(beat, awkward silence)

So did you have a good time tonight, Katie?

KATIE

(condescending)

Yeah, everyone seemed to enjoy themselves at dinner. Did you enjoy yourself, Kevin?

KEVIN

Yeah, I had a good time.

KATIE

(snarky)

I know you did.

Katie looks out her window.

KEVIN

What does that mean?

KATIE

Nothing, Kevin.

KEVIN

(confused)

You didn't say it like it was nothing.

KATIE

May I ask you a question?

KEVIN

Katie, we only have 3.1 miles left till we get home. Do you have to?

KATIE

What do you mean "do I have to"?

Kevin slyly puts his arm around her. Katie lays her head on his chest.

KEVIN & KATIE 1/4

START

"PROMISE I WON'T GET MAD"

KEVIN

What it means, Katie, sweetheart, is that we just had a good night out and we're almost home where we can relax. Every time you ask me a question, it means somehow I've done something that bothers you that I had no idea even bothered you in the first place.

KATIE

(very sweet)

If I ask, do you promise to not get mad?

KEVIN

Sweetie, I don't want to...

KATIE

(aggressively impatient)

Do you promise?!

KEVIN

Okay.

Kevin pulls his arm away from her.

KATIE

Do you think my friend Sharon is attractive? And you can be honest, it's okay if you think she is.

Kevin, shocked, fiddles with the GPS.

KEVIN

2.5 miles.

KATIE

Honey, just be honest, it's okay if you think she is.

KEVIN

Are you setting me up just so you can yell at me?

KATIE

(consoling)

It's really okay, you can be honest.

KEVIN

She's alright.

KATIE

She's alright? Only alright? You're telling me she's not pretty.

KEVIN & KATE 2/4

KEVIN
(dismissing)
Yeah, she's just okay.

KATIE
So she's just okay. Hmm. Just okay
for a former Victoria's Secret model?

KEVIN
Um, yeah. Look sweetie, I'm just
not into her, you're more my type.

KATIE
And what type is that?

Kevin gently taps the mounted GPS screen.

KEVIN
(to himself)
Oh please God, only 1.7 miles.

KATIE
Well?

Kevin turns the steering wheel.

KEVIN
You know sweetie, um... less
glamorous.

Katie intensifies.

KATIE
So I'm less glamorous.

KEVIN
I mean more of a girl next door type.

KATIE
So I'm more approachable.

KEVIN
Yeah okay, you can say that.

KATIE
Oh, so I'm more of your type because
a glamorous woman like Sharon wouldn't
give you the time of a day versus a
plain woman like me.

KEVIN
No sweetie, that's not what I'm
saying. I'm just saying --

Kevin & KATE 3/4

KATIE
Okay so hypothetically, if I wasn't
in the picture, and Sharon approached
you and told you she wanted to sleep
with you, you wouldn't?

Kevin blankly stares at the GPS.

KEVIN
(avoiding her)
.9 miles...

KATIE
(sweetly)
It's okay, you can be honest with
me. I promise I won't get mad.

KEVIN
You won't get mad?

KATIE
I won't get mad.

KEVIN
You're not in the picture?

KATIE
I am not in the picture. I'm not
even on the planet.

KEVIN
Not on the planet?

KATIE
Uh huh.

KEVIN
Well... sure, why not.

KATIE
So you do want to sleep with her! I
knew it, I knew it!

END

KEVIN
What's wrong?!

KATIE
That's why you kept staring at her
all night!

KEVIN
I was not staring at her!

KATIE
Oh, yes you were.

Kevin & KATE 4/4