

She takes a deep breath. Rings the doorbell. A moment later, Xavier answers, friendly but surprised -- he doesn't seem to recognize her.

XAVIER

Hey.

← Start

Sarah freezes. She hadn't thought this part out.

SARAH

Hi. I have for you, this...

She gestures at the box.

SARAH (CONT'D)

They, um, brought it to my house,
but... it should have been your
house, which is where it is now...

Xavier looks at the box, realizing --

XAVIER

Heck yeah! My Carpe Diem beer.
You know they only make 100 cases
of this a year? You have to try
one.

A drink with her dream guy?! Sarah's heart races.

SARAH

Sure, okay. I'm Sarah, by the way.

In one slick move, Xavier pulls off his flip-flop and uses the BOTTLE OPENER built into it to open two beers.

XAVIER

Xavier. I think maybe I've seen
you around the neighborhood.

SARAH

Really? Huh.

He hands her a beer.

XAVIER

So you like Whitesnake, Sarah?

SARAH

Yeah. How did you...?

Xavier nods at her shirt.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah, I forgot I was wearing this, because I was wearing a lot of different things before, and then I was wearing this, and I still am, I guess.

She nervously sips her beer... And immediately GAGS. She spits the beer out into a potted plant.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Ugh, the beer... it's turned. It's real bad...

XAVIER

It's sour beer.

SARAH

Exactly. Ugh.

Xavier sips his beer and then smiles, unperturbed.

XAVIER

No, I mean, it's perfectly fine, just kind of an acquired taste.

SARAH

Oh. Well, now I know why they only make 100 cases a year.

Xavier laughs.

XAVIER

C'mon, I'll make you something else to drink.

← **Stop**

He turns and walks inside, leaving the door wide open behind him. Sarah smiles, thrilled, and then follows him inside.

SCENE 2

EXT. XAVIER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Xavier opens the door to see Sarah standing there.

SARAH

Shut up, listen. I don't care if
an asteroid is going to kill us
all.

(MORE)

SARAH (CONT'D)

I mean, of course I would care, but the point is, I'm the one who decides how I live my life. Not you. And I'm keeping my job. In fact, I'm applying for a new position there that I'm incredibly excited about and yeah, maybe you helped me learn to seize the day, but I will be seizing it at my own pace, thank you very much.

XAVIER

Okay.

SARAH

In addition, I like your butt too, probably even more than you like mine --

XAVIER

I doubt that --

SARAH

-- and I think we should keep hanging out.

With that, she takes out a pen, crosses item #2 off her list.

2. ~~Tell Xavier the truth.~~

XAVIER

(awww)

You made a list.

SARAH

I did. I happen to love lists. And this way we can do one off of yours and then one off of mine. It's only fair.

Xavier smiles.

XAVIER

Alright, what's next?

Sarah pulls out a potato wrapped in tin foil.

SARAH

Can I borrow your microwave?

← End