

1 EXT. FRENCH PARK - EVENING

The sound of birds chirping. It's early evening. We open on a shot pointed up at a twenty something year-old woman, GINA. She's in a park, standing under a group of large trees that create an almost perfect circle around her.

WIDE SHOT of Gina walking in an open field. She's walking home.

2 EXT. KIRA'S APARTMENT

A small Honda rolls to a halt in front of an old two-story duplex, a young thriving 20-something year-old woman, KIRA, exits the car. She walks up to her doorway. She scans her purse and notices something missing. Keys.

She hesitates - then walks to her neighbors door.

3 EXT. GINA'S APARTMENT

Gina walks to her doorway to find Gina, sitting at the top of her steps in her work clothes.

Kira gives a slow wave and smiles. Gina brushes by. The shot remains on Kira.

4 INT. GINA'S KITCHEN

The sound of coffee being poured interrupts the silence. Kira is sitting at a neatly organized high rise table. The space is small.

KIRA
Something on your mind?

GINA
(with her back turned to her) For a responsible person, you sure do lose your keys often.

Gina brings the coffee to the table. Kira pulls her cup close but doesn't take a sip.

KIRA
..You know, I heard that.. (she tells some ridiculous fact about something so random it's funny because who else would think to say something like that. Only Kira).

Gina stares past Kira and takes a sip of her coffee slowly.

[PLACEHOLDER]

(Fill this space with conversation)

[PLACEHOLDER]

Gina tries to suppress her chuckle that turns into a laugh. She returns to silence but this time her expression softens.

SHOT pulls out and further from kitchen as we hear conversation.

We watch the coffee in the pot magically lower as the sun light disappears showing how minutes have turned to hours. Evening to night.

Gina and Kira, now on the couch, talk like old pals rather than individuals who take up space in buildings next to each other.

Gina gets up to brew a fresh pot. Kira follows with light conversation and cups in hand. She places the cups on the counter and takes a seat at the table.

Gina looks out below to the empty parking lot. It's late.

GINA

Your roommate is out late.

(beat)

When is she coming back?

Kira shifts uncomfortably in her seat and stares at her lap.

KIRA

..Sh-she isn't.

A pause. Gina, confused, continues messing with the coffee machine. She turns and looks at Kira.

Kira stares at her lap, takes a deep breath and pulls the escaped strands of hair behind her ear.

KIRA

(exhales) Nobody really calls anymore.

Kira looks up to the kitchen window where her once roommate's car would be parked.

KIRA

...The only time I hear from my friends is through a screen. People are always so busy. By the time they're free, I will have grown and changed and learned to live without them.

The coffee begins straining.

KIRA (CONT'D.)

Every morning I wake up, I pass four empty walls. I'd see you outside leaving for work like me-

GINA

(mutters under her breath)
Yeah, well, you won't see that anymore.

She walks toward the kitchen table.

(small sigh, to Kira)

I was laid off. Life has been frustrating and this all is so...

GINA/KIRA

New.

Kira softly chuckles.

KIRA

You know, I thought your life was perfect.

GINA

Almost.

Gina smiles at Kira. Kira smiles back.

[PLACEHOLDER]

(CONVO FILL HERE)

[PLACEHOLDER]

KIRA

Well, I should get going, it's pretty late.

Kira begins to collect her blazer from the kitchen table.

GINA
..You don't have to.
(beat)