

## Valentine's Day

INT – NIGHT - RESTAURANT

*Valentine's Day*

**Jason:** Hey liz

**Liz:** Oh hi!

**Jason:** Hey.

**Liz:** Hey. I made it. Cannot even believe it. Oh, sorry (kiss on the cheek)

**Jason:**Hi. Wow, Liz, you look beautiful.

**Liz:** Thank you. Paula's indefinite trip out of the office coincided very nicely with my "haul ass home and throw on something festive" plan, so...you look wonderful.

**Jason:** So I was thinking...

**Liz:** (at the same time) So..

**Jason:** What? Did you want? Sorry. Go ahead.

**Liz:** No no, you first.

**Jason:** Oh, okay. You don't wanna be an agent do you?

**Liz:** No, but I may need an agent so I figure might as well learn the business while I'm agent-less.

**Waiter:** Good evening, sir, ma'am. Welcome to The Blvd. Would you like the four-course Sweetheart's Menu or the eight-course Eternal Love?

**Jason:** Whoa, slow down. Is there like a one-course "only been dating for two weeks but it looks promising" option? Because... ha ha... I'm kidding.

**Waiter:** I realize that sir. I'll come back when you're serious.

**Liz:** He's your biggest fan

**Jason:** Hey listen, I'm sorry this place is such a zoo.

**Liz:** It's fine. I mean, they're fighting, they're mating and I'm in the zoo with you.

**Liz:** Jason, um I really like you...and I was I just I'm just wondering how you feel about the idea of....

Phone rings

**Liz:** Oh god, I've gotta... I'm gonna take this outside!

**Jason:** Sure, sure, sure. Yeah, yeah. Go.

**Liz:** I'm sorry. Thank you!

**Jason:** Go ahead.

**Liz:** Be right back.

**Jason:** Sure.

*Outside restaurant*

**Liz:** (in a Southern accent) Alright Stanley, listen to me. We're gonna make this hard and we're gonna make this fast. Put the blindfold on right now, Stanley. Oh, you know what's gonna happen when you do. Sugar and your little kitty cat oh we're gonna lick you all up and down. Scratchy little tongues going up and down your Oh! Rrrrr. Mmm. Oh, Stanley, I'm gonna have to have a mint julep to cool down after that one. Talk to you next time. Thank you.

*Jason walks up and She realizes he's heard much of what she said*

**Liz:** Oh, God.

**Jason:** That is a really unusual way to talk to your boss.

**Liz:** It's not what you think.

**Jason:** Really? Oh, awesome. Because what I think it is... is you leaving me at dinner to talk dirty to your boyfriend, Stanley. So --

**Liz:** (overlapping) No, no no...

**Jason:** --what a relief to know that you're not someone who licks people with their scratchy kitty-cat tongue.

**Liz:** I moonlight as an adult-phone entertainer.

**Jason:** Like phone sex?

**Liz:** Yes. (pause) This is the busiest day of the year for phone sex. Surprise.

**Jason:** Why didn't you tell me?

**Liz:** Okay. Umm. I'm broke. I have a hundred-k student loan I have absolutely no idea how I'm going to pay off. I have no health insurance and so if you know of a job that will pay a "poetry" major more than \$40 an hour with her clothes on, I'm all ears.

**Jason:** Okay. I'm out.

**Liz:** Are you gonna call me?

**Jason:** Well, you know, I'd like to say yes, but I don't know if I can afford it.

*That hurt*

**Jason (Con't):**

I'm sorry, that was...I'm sorry. Come on, you know I didn't mean that. I'm just—this is, like. This is way too much for me, okay? I'm from Muncie, Indiana. Like, the wildest thing I ever did was leave Muncie, Indiana. Look, this is me, it's not you.

**Liz:** Yeah.

**Jason:** I just...I'm sorry Liz.