

Swirls

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EXT. CITY PARK - NIGHT

Tina, an intellectual hipster in her mid-twenties, and Charlie, a skinny bumbling geek in his mid-twenties, walk in silence as they take a few licks of the ice cream cones dripping in their hands.

Charlie keeps looking over at Tina as he seductively laps his tongue around the ice cream. Tina glances over with her eyes and looks forward again, her eyes wide. With one more lap of his tongue, Charlie's ice cream falls off the cone. He stops walking and looks down.

CHARLIE

Oh nuts!

Tina does not stop walking. Charlie looks up at her, and rushes to catch up to her side. He pushes his glasses further up his nose.

CHARLIE

That always seems to happen to me!

Tina doesn't look at him. She instead focuses on licking her ice cream cone with no sympathy.

TINA

Maybe ice cream cones just aren't into you that way, Charlie.

Charlie looks over at Tina in confusion, points to her and laughs.

CHARLIE

Oh, right!

Charlie slaps his forehead.

The two walk in silence for a short moment until Charlie takes a big breath in excitement and grabs Tina's bicep. Tina looks over at Charlie, eyes wide, stunned.

TINA

Jesus, what?

CHARLIE

GUESS...what next weekend is?

Tina rolls her eyes, flinches out her arm from beneath Charlie's grasp, and keeps walking.

(CONTINUED)

TINA  
There are just so many torturous  
possibilities.

CHARLIE  
Comic Con!

Tina doesn't respond and keeps licking her ice cream.  
Charlie shakes his hands at her.

CHARLIE  
COMIC CON, Tina!

TINA  
Uh huh.

CHARLIE  
WE...are going to have SO MUCH FUN.

TINA  
Yeah, well, I don't think I can go.

CHARLIE  
WHAT? Why not?

TINA  
Eh, I'm busy.

CHARLIE  
You don't even know which day it  
is!

TINA  
I'll be busy with other more fun  
and age appropriate things.

Charlie snaps his head from her. Charlie walks in anger as  
Tina strolls along, licking her ice cream.

CHARLIE  
I'm not sure that's acceptable.

TINA  
Sorry Charlie, I'm just not into  
that sort of thing. Ask one of your  
other friends to go.

CHARLIE  
How could you make a joke at a time  
like this?

TINA

Gese, Charlie, it's not a big deal.

Charlie stops walking, turns to Tina and knocks the ice cream out of her hand as she goes to lick it.

TINA

Hey!

CHARLIE

You've taken advantage of me!

TINA

Dude! Chill out! I'll take you to a movie or something next week to make it up to you if you want.

CHARLIE

I think we should break up.

Tina looks at him and laughs. She tries to hide her smile and make her face serious again. She shakes her head. Charlie stands there, looking up, arms crossed.

TINA

Charlie, we're not...

CHARLIE

Working. I KNOW.

TINA

I never wanted to...

CHARLIE

Hurt me. I know.

TINA

But we never even...

CHARLIE

Got to first base. I KNOW.  
Please...

Charlie puts his finger up to Tina's lips. Charlie slowly drops his finger from Tina's lips as Tina tries harder to keep herself from laughing. She manages to get it together, looks down, and looks up at Charlie. She puts her hand on Charlie's face.

TINA

You're right Charlie. Sometimes, life throws you fast balls. And I never saw you coming. I'm sorry we both struck out.

(CONTINUED)

Charlie looks down and scuffs his shoe against the ground. He nods. Tina tries to see his face.

TINA

Let's head back to home base, shall we? Would you still walk me home, Charlie?

Charlie snaps his head up to look at Tina. Tina smiles at him and pats his shoulder. Charlie bursts out into a smile.

CHARLIE

Would I!

Charlie grabs Tina's arm and pulls her as he runs as fast he can through the park. Tina gets dragged along for a little while until she yanks her arm from him and puts her hands on her knees to catch her breath.

TINA

Where's the fire, Charlie?

Charlie has a smirk on his face as he twiddles his thumbs behind his back.

CHARLIE

In my pants.

Tina looks up at him, disgusted, as Charlie moves his eyebrows up and down. He makes a SMACK noise with his mouth and snaps his fingers into a pointed gun at her. Tina straightens out.

TINA

Charlie, I thought we just got finished "breaking up" back there.

Tina makes quotes with her fingers.

TINA (CONT.)

That we were just going to be friends?

CHARLIE

Well, what's one more time, for old time's sake?

TINA

What? We never even did it once! Never came close!

CHARLIE

So this is our big opportunity!

TINA

Ok, Charlie, look, I didn't want to break your heart, but, I really don't want to sleep with you.

CHARLIE

But you asked me to take you to home base...

TINA

That was a metaphor Charlie!

Charlie narrows his eyes at Tina. He smiles.

CHARLIE

Ah, you women and your games.

Tina throws her hands up in frustration and walks past Charlie. Charlie follows after her.

TINA

I'm sorry if I gave you the wrong impression by hanging out with you these past few days, but really, I didn't know you'd think much of it.

CHARLIE

You know Tina, even if we weren't right for each other in the end, these were the best few days of my life, being with you.

Tina can't help but smile. She stops walking and turns to Charlie.

TINA

Really?

CHARLIE

Yeah...well...except tonight. Right now feels...pretty lame.

Tina stares at Charlie a second. She looks down, shakes her head, laughs, looks away, and looks back towards Charlie. She walks towards him, grabs his neck, and kisses him. She pulls back. Charlie looks at her a moment, and faints. Tina looks around and puts her hand on her hips.

CUT TO BLACK.