

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

INT. DINER - DAY

Parker enters the deli diner. He walks up to the register.

PARKER  
One breakfast sandwich, please. No  
bacon.

COUNTER PERSON  
No bacon?

Parker just stares at him.

COUNTER PERSON (CONT'D)  
Whatever makes you happy.

Parker pays and goes to sit down at a table next to the window.

As he stares outside. Leslie walks past the window. Parker watches her, then registers who it is. He runs outside.

PARKER  
Leslie! Hey!

Leslie turns around to see who's calling her. She sees Parker waving but doesn't register the face. Parker approaches her.

PARKER (CONT'D)  
Hey.

LESLIE  
Hi.

PARKER  
I saw you and I just... I wanted to  
come say hi.

LESLIE  
Okay...

PARKER  
So hi. How are you?

LESLIE  
Um. Good, thanks.

PARKER  
Good good. I'm good too, thanks.

Pause.

PARKER

So look... Um, I want to say I'm so-  
No. No I don't. I don't want to  
apologize. I want to own up for  
what happened.

LESLIE

Ok?

PARKER

What I did. To you. It wasn't ok.

LESLIE

Ok... I'm sorry, what?

PARKER

The way I acted with you. That  
night. You seem really sweet, and  
you're clearly very beautiful. And  
I didn't give you the chance you  
deserved- deserve. I was really  
hung up on a girl, and that's not  
an excuse, but I wasn't able to be  
open to the possibility of what  
could have been. Here. Between  
you and me.

LESLIE

Um, ok...

PARKER

Just hear me out. Recently, It's  
come to my attention that I often  
close myself off to whats right in  
front of me for the sake of what I  
think will make me happy. And that  
can often hurt other people. And I  
think that's really, really true.  
So, I would like to own up to that.  
For taking you for granted. That's  
not all right.

LESLIE

Ok. Thanks. That's sweet. But I'm  
sorry, I- who are you?

PARKER

Oh! oh, Um I'm Parker. Dustin and  
Tayler's friend.

Finally, it dawns on her.

LESLIE

Oh. Yeah.

She chuckles.

LESLIE

You're the guy who hates dancing.  
I remember you. Yeah. No. It's ok-  
well no, it's not. But thanks I  
guess.

They stand for a second.

LESLIE

I'm gonna go get groceries now.

She walks off. That wasn't the answer Parker wanted.

He stands in the snow.