

Love Logs On

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1 INT. COMPUTER ROOM -DAY

CLOSE-UP COMPUTER MONITOR

An e-mail program is up on the screen. In the TO: box a blinking cursor sits. On the screen types the word "sis" and then the cursor moves down. "sis" changes to "Jessica@jhtcorp.com". The SUBJECT: field types on "Love Logs On". The body of the message fills in as the narration is heard, spoken by JEN.

JEN (V.O.)

(disappointment in her voice)

Hey sis, how's everything going? Well, I just wanted to bring you up to date on things, namely my love life, I mean, being 24, is there really anything else to talk about? So here's the story. It was September, 9th. You know my lucky number has always been 9, so naturally, it was my "perfect" day and my "perfect" boyfriend, Jake, was about to pick me up for the most "perfect" date.

FADE TO:

2 EXT. FRONT DOOR - DAWN

MEDIUM SHOT OF OUT OF FOCUS FRONT DOOR

Pulls into focus. On the door hangs a VERY long, wooden ornament, obviously made that week at Relief Society "Enrichment Night" that says "Welcome All Season Long".

Suddenly, JAKE, a broad shouldered twenty-something, Harley-Davidson loving, slickster enters the frame. He wears a dark leather coat, sunglasses (at night, well, evening), and is dressed to a T, in a bright white T-shirt (I told you he was dressed to a "T") and denim jeans. His dusty blonde hair is slicked straight back and stuck tight to his head with gel, but that doesn't stop him from checking it in the reflection of the bay window close by. He takes out a comb from his back pocket and slicks it back. He looks down to check the shine on his steel toe boots. After his confidence level is peaked, he knocks on the door.

Jen narrates during the time it takes her to get to the door.

JEN (V.O.)

He obviously is a cutie, you've seen the pictures,

(goes off into la la land)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

JEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
broad shoulders, smooth hair, broad
shoulders, boyish charm, broad shoulders,
intelligence like a...a...well, you know.

A few beats later our heroine comes to the door. It swings open and reveals, JEN, 24 (going on 40) in an over the top prom-like gown, her long brown hair done up so high, you have no idea of the flowing length. She looks like she's getting married, missing only something old, something borrowed & something blue; to her everything is drama.

JEN (CONT'D)
(dreamy, spreading the words
into a paragraph)
Oh...Hello...Jake...
(as if she wasn't expecting
anyone)
I didn't expect you so soon!

She leans on the edge of the door, mesmerized by him.

JAKE
Hey babe...ready?

JEN
(reluctantly, like she just
leaned on wet paint)
Oh...can you give me one quick sec?

JAKE
(super annoyed)
But, Jen, we got a reservation!

She smiles big, and then pulls the smile back

JEN
(she gets close to "tease him")
Well, just wait here for "one sec".

JAKE
well...
(how can he resist?)
Okay!

Jake leans against the side of the house like the Marlboro Man. He looks around for something to do, then takes out a piece of chewing gum and slides it in his mouth.

Jen awkwardly goes to close the door, then opens it, then closes it, then opens it. Then peers around to look at Jake, who is oblivious, who seems to be enjoying himself just fine. She leaves the door cracked a bit then runs away.

3 INT. BATHROOM - EVENING

Jen runs into the bathroom where she looks at herself in the mirror.

JEN (V.O.)

This was NOT your regular night. Now I know we've only been seeing each other for like 3 weeks, but it is September, 9th and he made reservations for heck's sake!

She double checks her hair

FADE TO:

4 EXT. CITY BACKGROUND, OUT ON A CLIFF - EVENING STILL

Jake & Jen sit on a rock, with the Wasatch Front in front of them.

JEN (V.O.)

And before I knew it there we were at the most romantic, picturesque spot in all of Salt Lake City.

She leans her head on his shoulder.

JEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He's so romantic. I looked at him, he looked at me.

She obviously shivers in the cold. They look at each other. Jen is in the perfect moment, Jake is equally mesmerized at this moment, but in the back of his head, he's ready to "break the news".

JEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And then, the moment of truth. I could tell he was nervous. And then, he got down on his knee and--

Jake awkwardly goes to his knee.

JAKE

My shoe came untied.

Jen smiles lightly, obviously disappointed.

JEN

Jake, is there anything you wanted to talk to me about?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

Jen leans over a bit, as Jake looks up he hits Jen in the face with the back of his head. Jen screams in pain.

JEN (CONT'D)

Owww...

JAKE

Oh Jen...I'm so sorry.

She struggles as blood spills everywhere. She looks around for her purse and pulls a tissue out. She holds it up to her nose.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(obviously talking about more
then the blood)

I'm so sorry.

JEN

(determined not to let this
ruin her moment)

It's okay, it was an accident.

Pause as she controls her blood.

JAKE

(very nervous)

Well, look there is something I wanted to
say.

JEN

(a bit nervous, breathing
deeply)

Yes?

Jen's eyes get big, she pulls the tissue away and it blows off in the wind, she doesn't care about her protruding wound and wicked blood lose anymore.

SLOW MOTION-She smiles, silence, a drip of blood.

JEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

My heart was burning inside everything
was so perfect, and suddenly, I felt the
heavens open up around me and then-

The sky shines blue and white clouds opens up, allowing the sun to shine through, rays of light come through.

JAKE

(big breath and...)

We're gonna have to break up.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

Everything seems to break around here thunder claps, the clouds close up again.

She stands there in silence, with her smile locked in place.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(concerned for her)
Jen?

Pause

JAKE (CONT'D)
(now just confused)
Jen?

She snaps out of it. She stays pleasant, but thundering mad inside.

JEN
(locked in confusion)
Um, Yeah.

She looks away and out towards the city.

JAKE
Jen? You okay?

JEN
Yeah I'm fine. I'm just, just a bit, confused.

JAKE
(no remorse)
I'm sorry.

JEN
(demanding explanations, still looking forward)
Jake, is it someone else?

Jake stares forward also and nods his head. She lets it sink in and then smiles a bit, then just gets frustrated, no tears.

JEN (CONT'D)
(a mild frustration)
How is this possible? I mean, we've spent every waking moment together for the past 3 weeks straight, how did you possibly find time to meet someone else?

Long pause...very long.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (3)

JAKE
(proud of himself)
Actually, I meet her online.

Another huge crash in thunder above.

Jake smiles, he is so proud of himself. He pauses for a second, then looks at his watch.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Anyway, I gotta get back to my computer.

Jake stands up and walks off. About 10 feet away he stops and looks back at her.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Hey, it's been real and it's been fun.

The music kicks, Jakes continues walking away, down the path as Jen sits in the middle of this beautiful setting all alone, blood dripping from her nose.

JEN (V.O.)
Whoever thought that there would come a time when a man and a woman would meet and fall in love over the information superhighway. For that matter, whoever thought that there would come a time that there would even be an information superhighway. Curses on you Mr. Gates & Mr. Jobs & Mr. Netscape Inventor Guy, & Mr. ---

Suddenly Jake is standing right behind her.

JAKE
(he is panting as if he ran a marathon)
Jen.

He sounds desperate. Jen's hopes are back for a mere second, the music swells.

JEN
(she turns and smiles at him)
Yes?

JAKE
Do you have my Jericho Road CD?

She's disappointed and shoots him a horrid look.

4 CONTINUED: (4)

JAKE (CONT'D)
 (oblivious)
 What? That's a great CD...

She widens her eyes.

JEN
 (screaming mad!)
 JAKE!!!!

JAKE
 (walking away)
 Fine! You can keep it, but I'm keeping
 your Relief Society Manual.

Jen stands slowly and looks back at the city, lit up in front of her. What will she do? Where will she go from here? How will she get a ride home? She sighs.

JEN
 (whiny and yelling to Jake who
 is far gone)
 Oh man. Jake! I need a ride home!

She walks off towards Jake.

CUT TO:

5 TITLE SEQUENCE

titles are built by a browser on screen with the mouse clicking away. The mouse slides all over the screen, the words type on. Different screen shots are on the screen of the different characters. The title of the film "Love Logs On". The credit is underlined and then the persons name is typed underneath.

TITLE-- SOME MONTHS LATER

6 EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

Jen is walking across campus. A backpack on her shoulder, she seems to have a new "spring" in her step.

JEN (V.O.)
 And that was the last time I saw him. So much for September 9th. I'm still in the process of finding a new lucky number. Now it's May, and I much prefer this time of year especially since I just finished my final exam! That's right, I'm done with school, for the summer at least.
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

JEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I've had it with school and with studying
 and especially with idiotic men.

She walks by and there are of course the usual couples,
 holding hands, hugging, kissing, everywhere she turns.

JEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I mean, don't get me wrong, I'm not
 giving up entir-, well okay, I have given
 up entirely! I mean, I'm still getting
 plenty of offers!

CUT TO:

7 EXT. CAMPUS CLOSE UPS- AFTERNOON

PICKUP #1
 Did it hurt when you fell from heaven?

PICKUP #2
 hey baby, wanna hold the priesthood?

GEEK #3
 I don't speak in tongues, but I do kiss
 that way.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS, STAIRS - DAY

Jen walks down some stairs and passes two guys who check her
 out.

JEN (V.O.)
 But, as far as I'm concerned, the
 masculine world will just have to wait
 awhile for Jennifer Ann Walker, you know,
 keep 'em in suspense.

9 EXT. LUNCH TABLES - DAY

She keeps walking over to some tables where she meets her
 friends.

There is a table of 2 girls, CARLY, who is the typical super
 model girl, the one you love to hate. Beautiful, charming,
 all the guys love her. Long blonde flowing hair, but she
 breaks the stereotype in one way. She's VERY intelligent, and
 seems to intimidate everyone with her smarts. She is Jen's
 best friend and roommate. And she makes you wonder? Where in
 the world did she get THAT personality?

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

And next to her is MANDY, who is a compulsive liar and exaggerator, she always lies to make herself look better and exaggerates about everything and everyone knows it.

Jen joins the table. Carly has some lettuce in a bowl and is eating it piece by piece. Mandy has a drink. Carly hugs Jen.

CARLY

(happy to be saved from Mandy)
Hi Jen!!! How are you?

JEN

Hey.

MANDY

(like we asked)
I'm good. 4 guys asked me out today, one of them looked hotter then the lead singer of that group COLORS.

CARLY

Mandy, COLORS is a trio, they don't have a lead singer.

MANDY

(pause)
Well, I know that. I meant, the hot one in COLORS.

CARLY

Oh my gosh, they are ALL so hot!!!

MANDY

I know...I dated the hot one when I was in high school, Dear old Davis High!

CARLY

Which one?

MANDY

The hot one.

CARLY

Oh yeah? What's his name?

MANDY

(another pause)
Uh...like I remember, I date so many hot guys...geez

JEN

(a little too disgusted)
Ladies...do we have to talk about guys?

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

CARLY
What's wrong??

JEN
It's just that's all you ever talk about.
There's got to be something better to
discuss.

MANDY
Just cause you haven't been out with
anyone since Jake!

JEN
Hey, who says a girl can't play the
field?

MANDY
(to herself)
The field? Yeah right, you've been
playing the field for like 2 years!

CARLY
Give her a break Mandy, it hasn't been
THAT long!! It's only been like
(counting in her head)
9 months...

the number "9" rings true to Jen.

JEN
What did you say?

CARLY
What? 9 months?

JEN
It's really been 9 months?

CARLY
(recounting in her head)
Yeah. Why?

She shrugs it off.

JEN
That's weird.

In the background is a FLYER GUY handing out flyers.

MANDY
Oh my gosh, I dated a guy for 9 months,
he was so hot. What was his name?
(she fakes forgetting)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (3)

MANDY (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah, his name was Abe, he's a
musician, he's in that group Jericho
Road.

The name Jericho Road rings true to Jen.

CARLY
I'm so sure.

MANDY
I did. It was just last year.

CARLY
You so did not, He's married and has a
kid, hello!

MANDY
(trying to cover her tracks)
Did I say Abe? I meant...Dave.

CARLY
You are such a liar.

Just then the FLYER GUY drops a flyer on their table it is
for "www.latterdaysingles.com", a web site to meet LDS
singles, online. It all comes full-circle with Jen. She looks
at it and the color runs from her face. The girls look at
her.

CARLY (CONT'D)
(she rubs her arm)
Jen? Hey, what's wrong?

She slowly turns the flyer to them.

MANDY
Oh, I totally met this hot guy on that
site, he was so hot, he looked like that
guy Will Swenson, you know the star of
"Singles Ward", but so much hotter.

CARLY
Quiet Mandy!!!

MANDY
What?

JEN
Is this? Do you think this is where Jake
met that girl?

CARLY
Oh love, don't worry about that.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (4)

MANDY
(innocently)
Yeah, besides, Jake broke up with her a
longtime ago.

Jen looks at Mandy. Carly shoots Mandy a wicked look.

JEN
You mean...he's
(she swallows)
available? On the market? Again?

MANDY
totally...

CARLY
Mandy!

Jen stares at the flyer.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Jen...don't.

Jen grabs the flyer, slowly stands up.

JEN
I gotta go.

She runs away so quickly she forgets her backpack.

CARLY
Jen! Wait!

MANDY
I totally know how she feels.
(little pause while she thinks)
Well, I guess I don't. I never get hurt,
I always break up with the guy first.
(so proud of herself)
I once dated this guy, he looked just
like David Osmond and-

CARLY
Shut up Mandy. Don't you get it?

MANDY
(oblivious)
What?

Carly just shakes her head at Mandy as she grabs her things
and Jens backpack and leaves the scene after Jen.

10 INT. COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

CLOSE UP COMPUTER MONITOR

E-mail is still on the screen and now she finishes it with:

JEN (V.O.)

So, I guess I'm just writing to tell you that after all of this...I'm going to do it. I'm about to take the plunge, I'm going to log on and look for love.

Jen.

p.s.-How's my cute little nephew?

p.p.s-At least I can count on 1 guy to like me right?

p.p.p.s.-Even though he's only 2?

p.p.p.p.s.-He DOES remember his Auntie Jen, right?

p.p.p.p.p.s-Great! Don't tell me I can't even get a 2 year old to stay interested in me.

CUT TO:

WIDE SHOT COMPUTER ROOM

Jen sits at her computer with the flyer in hand. She clicks send on the e-mail. Then she pulls up a web browser. She types in the browser www.latterdaysingles.com

the webpage comes up and invites her to tryout the site.

JEN (CONT'D)

You're kidding me?

She clicks on a link that says "success stories" there is a wedding picture of a cute couple at the Salt Lake Temple.

JEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'm writing to tell you that I (luvunot) meet my eternal companion on your site. We first started writing, then talking on the phone, then met (at a neutral location) and then got engaged. We were married in the Salt Lake City Temple on September 9, 2000. We will be forever grateful to your site for making our marriage possible.

JEN (CONT'D)

unbelievable

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

she clicks back and then clicks on the link that says create a profile.

JEN (CONT'D)

Well, here goes nothing.

Collage of her setting up a profile. It asks for a username. She looks down and sees the Jericho Road cd case sitting on the desk. She types in the username: jerichofan9.

She answers various questions from the site. She finishes. She opens her e-mail.

JEN (CONT'D)

Well, I guess I just sit back and wait.

She gets up and walks away.

COMPUTER

You've got mail.

All of the sudden messages start popping up in the e-mail. One and then another, then another, then another, alerting her that she has a message from someone. She comes back in.

JEN

You have GOT to be kidding me.

She smiles with a huge grin.

JEN (CONT'D)

Now, which one of you is my little Jakie Wakie.

She starts sifting through the e-mails, ignoring most of them. She sees one she likes. Username "biker4life". She clicks the e-mail and then links to a profile on the web. It pulls up with a profile and a picture. He profile says: Looking for sweet girl to take to the Temple. His picture pulls up and it's a Hell's Angel looking guy. She cringes.

JEN (CONT'D)

Uh...

She looks for another username and finds "MtnBiker9". She goes to delete the message, but instead clicks to read it. She looks at it curiously.

Message: Looks like we have a lot in common. If you get time, check out my profile. If you want, send me a message, just to talk. C-ya

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

She smiles slightly. And then goes to delete the message again but then changes her mind. She just leaves it right where it is.

She see's another message from "HarelyWannaBe".

JEN (CONT'D)
That's gotta be him!

Message: Hey babe! Looks like me and you got lots to talk about. Let me know when you wanna met...I'm ready anytime.

JEN (CONT'D)
Oh that is so Jake.

She clicks the REPLY button and begins typing a message.

MESSAGE: When would you like to meet? Let's do it ASAP!

She clicks on the send button and an error box comes up.

ERROR: Could not connect to server.

She tries again, but gets the same error.

She is confused and when so she picks up the phone. Someone is on it.

CARLY
Hello?

JEN
Hello?

MALE VOICE
(sexy)
hello?

CARLY
Jen?

JEN
(surprised)
CARLY!

CARLY
(apologetic)
Jen? I'm sorry? Where you still on the net?

JEN
(disappointed)
Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (3)

CARLY
I'm sorry, I really had to make this
call, and you've been on forever.

JEN
(disappointed still)
It's okay...don't worry about it.

CARLY
Thanks.

Jen hangs up the phone disappointed. She closes her e-mail
and turns off the computer monitor.

11 INT. JEN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

An alarm is blaring. Jen turns and hammers down the alarm
clock. It is 9:00 AM. She is wearing one of those eye masks,
she pulls it up off her eyes and onto her forehead. She lays
back down on the pillow and stares up at the ceiling. She
stretches and looks over at her end table where the slightly
crumbled up flyer for www.latterdaysingles.com sits.

She quickly sits up, remembering about the e-mail from the
night before she quickly tries getting out of bed, only to
get caught up in her sheets. She gets frustrated and just
runs out of the room, pulling the sheets behind her.

12 INT. COMPUTER ROOM - MORNING

She runs into the room, pulling her sheets behind. She sees
Carly in the room on the computer and quickly tries to turn
around and sneak away, only to be caught.

CARLY
Good morning sleepy-head.

JEN
Oh, hey Carly!

Carly is looking at the web browser.

JEN (CONT'D)
(caught red handed)
Whatcha lookin' at?

CARLY
Well, I'm actually looking at my web
history.

JEN
Oh yeah? That sounds interesting, well, I
better get in the---

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

CARLY
(interrupting)
Do you know what my web history is?

JEN
Um, no not really.

CARLY
Look, I know you signed up for that on-line service.

JEN
(totally lying)
I did not.

CARLY
Look Jen. It's okay. I'm on the service too. I just want you to be careful.

JEN
(ignoring her)
I know.

CARLY
I'm serious. You can't just head out on a date with the first guy you meet. There's a certain art to on-line dating.

JEN
(defensive)
Geez Carly, I'm not an idiot you know.

Carly stands up and heads over to Jen, putting her hands on her shoulders.

CARLY
I know Jen. I'm just worried about you, your a bit...unstable right now.

JEN
Unstable? Why? I've got nothing to be unstable about.

CARLY
I think you're just a bit out of your element.

JEN
I'm fine.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

CARLY

I know, you're just a bit...hyper. I don't know, something about what Mandy said just set you off.

She pushes Carly's hands away and steps way from her.

JEN

(definitely set off)

SET OFF? I am not! I'm just happy, schools out, summers here. And it just so happens that I have been having a very important e-mail conversation with my sister that I'm anxious to get back to it okay? You don't know how it is, you don't have big sisters. We are FUN!!! and exciting and mysterious!!!!

(mocking her)

Is that so wrong Miss...Miss...Priss??

She nods unknowingly. Carly is obviously hurt.

CARLY

I'm just trying to look out for you...

Jen stares at her google eyed. Carly heads out of the room shaking her head.

Jen looks around and then rushes to the comptuer and then dials up. She waits and waits for the dials and pulses of the modem, she taps her fingers nervously.

JEN

Man, come on! Why are you so slow!!!

She pulls up her e-mail and then with a swell of the music she clicks the send button. It is all very anti-climatic. She looks around as if "that's it?". She completely ignores an e-mail from the "service" called "Following important safety rules".

13 INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Carly is in the kitchen making herself dinner when Jen comes down the stairs ready for a date. She is nervous but happy.

CARLY

Well, don't you look nice.

JEN

Do I?

(whispering)

I'm kinda nervous.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

CARLY
Where are you off to?

JEN
(spinning around, showing off
her outfit.)
I've gotta date.

Carly turns around slowly.

CARLY
Jen...you didn't.

JEN
What?

Carly is holding a knife "psycho style".

CARLY
I told you. You have to be careful with
this on-line dating thing, there's
certain rules and--

JEN
(defending herself)
Whoa, now, take it easy Carly. Look,
that's not even how it is.

CARLY
how is it then?

JEN
I'm going out with Jake.

CARLY
The Jake?

JEN
Yes!

CARLY
And I suppose he just called you out of
the blue and asked you out?

JEN
Well, no not exactly.

CARLY
You have know idea what you are doing, do
you?

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (2)

JEN

Listen Carly, if I wanted to live with my mother, I would have stayed in Riverton!

Knock on the door. Jen smiles.

JEN (CONT'D)

There he is now.

CARLY

I gotta see this.

She heads to the foyer...Carly follows.

14 EXT/INT FRONT DOOR - AFTERNOON

Carly stands in the background and Jen goes to open the door. She swings it open with a smile.

JEN

Hello Jak---

at the door is someone entirely different. JER, he is dressed in the full leather, leather pants, jacket the whole nine yards. Behind him is a motorcross bike with a piece of printed paper with the Harley logo on it taped to the side. He talks oh so softly behind his tinted glasses.

JER

Hey baby. You must be jerichofan9. They call me Jer. What do they call you?

Jen looks back at Carly desperately, she smiles and shrugs her shoulders. Jen pleads for help. Carly steps forward and comes to the door. She speaks softly to Jen as she passes.

CARLY

Jake...Jer...close enough

Jen shoots her a look.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Hey Jer! How ya doin', my name's Chelsea, and this is my friend Melissa. Hey, nice bike. You like bikes? I sure do. Wow, that's a sweet ride.

JER

Yeah...it'll do for now.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

CARLY

Wow, my friend Melissa here would really like a ride on that thing, wouldn't you Melissa?

She looks back at Jen who looks scare and desperate. What is Carly doing?

JER

That's what I'm here for babe.

(he gets close)

You can ride too you know? 2 birds, 1 stone? He he.

Carly smiles.

CARLY

one at time, one at a time...Now, let me bundle her up first. See she's got this horrible cough right now and the doctor's a bit afraid it might be that SARS thing.

Jer looks gets a nervous look on his face.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Yeah, it's a shame really. Horrible cough, right Melissa?

She looks at Jen to cough, Jen responds with a lame cough.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Go on now Mel, get your coat.

Jen heads to another room. Carly smiles and then coughs once herself.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Oh...looks like I might be coming down with something myself. I just knew we shouldn't have spent that semester studying abroad in Beijing.

(cough, cough)

Yeah, beautiful country, bad decision.

Jen comes back with her coat, coughing the whole time.

JEN

Ready!

Jer is backing way.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

JER

Uh...you know, I only brought one helmet
and I wouldn't want you ladies to hurt
your pretty little heads so...

He backs away more. Carly walks with him, coughing the whole
time.

CARLY

Oh, you're so sweet...it's he a
sweetheart?
(cough, cough)
Well, why don't you just come in for a-
(cough, cough)
snack or some vaporrub?
(cough, cough)
wow! This cough, its' it a horrible
epidemic going on!

Jen coughs too.

JER

You know what. I outta just let you girls
get some rest. How bout we do this
another time huh?

Carly looks at Jen.

CARLY

Oh, you are so thoughtful

She coughs on him again. He jumps on his bike and stars it.

JER

Hope ya feel better.

CARLY

Ta-ta!

JEN

Bye!

He speeds away.

CARLY

Bummer...I really wanted a ride.

They head inside.

15 INT. COUCH - AFTERNOON

Carly and Jen laugh in the door and plop on the couch.

(CONTINUED)

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15 CONTINUED:

JEN
(relived)
Thanks Carly.

CARLY
Now. Are you going to listen to me?

JEN
Definitely.

CARLY
See, meeting someone on-line can be a great experience, but you have to follow some basic rules to be safe.

JEN
I guess I was just so anxious to find Jake.

CARLY
Look, forget about Jake, just meet as many guys on-line as you can and have fun, that's what it is for.

JEN
Have you ever meet anyone on-line?

CARLY
Tons.

Pause

JEN
Well, what are we waiting for?

CARLY
That's more like it.

They laugh

16 INT. COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

collage of Jen & Carly surfing the web and meeting different guys as they go over the basic rules of dating on-line.

Keep it anonymous

Use common sense and be cautious

Meet only when you are ready

Meet in a public place

17 EXT. PARK BENCH- AFTERNOON

Tons of people in the background playing on swings, doing whatever.

NATE the guy with the hair piece comes to the bench. Jen is sitting there.

NATE
Hi, you must be Jen. I'm Nate. And I'd
just like to say that, bald....

he takes off his hair piece

NATE (CONT'D)
Is beautiful...don't you agree?

NATE (CONT'D)
YOU can touch it...not my head, the hair.

He hands his hair to her.

He inspects her hair

NATE (CONT'D)
This would make a nice hair sample.

He puts his hair on her hair.

NATE (CONT'D)
Looks really nice on you too. If you
every wanted a different shade...I could
help you out.

End with nates big smile!!!

CUT TO:

18 EXT. PARK BENCH- AFTERNOON

THOMAS, piano guy.

THOMAS
You must be Jen. They call me Tom, I
wrote you a song.

He plays some really cheesy song for her on his little
electronic keyboard.

She leans bored against her hand. The song seems to go on
forever. Then.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Now, this is another variation, sort of a hip-hop version.

He kicks in the drum machine.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. PARK BENCH- AFTERNOON

KURT, director

KURT

Hi, you must be Jen. I'm Kurt, I'm a filmmaker. Yes, I make movies. And i must say the lighting out here is phenomenal, Really great.

(pause)

Well, I hope you don't mind, but I brought a few people with me. I wanted to document this, if that's okay with you.

JEN

Um...okay.

KURT

Alright guys, come on in.

He slides her a piece of paper.

KURT (CONT'D)

This is just a standard release form you can have your lawyer look at it if you choose.

The crew comes in. He lines up the first shot. He's talking with his cameraman.

KURT (CONT'D)

Now, what I thought would be a nice CU of the girl, Jen here. And then slowly pull back to an OS of me here. Then we cut to an OS over Jen of Me, standing at the bench. Then cut to the title sequence. Wait wait! I'd like some explosions if possible.

Jen looks scared.

KURT (CONT'D)

Oh, don't worry, totally CG

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

JEN

CG.

KURT

Computer Generated.

(to his crew)

Hey, can we rig some squibs on her?

CUT TO:

20 EXT. PARK BENCH- AFTERNOON

GiGi, Feng Shui guy

He's dressed in a robe and has a bead on his forehead.

GIGI

Hi, you must be Jen. Oh yes, Jen, I feel this energy all around you.

Jen is flattered.

GIGI (CONT'D)

I'm gigi by the way. Oh this place is wonderful. Very powerful, I feel lots of great things in it. Full of energy.

JEN

Would you like to walk around a bit?

GIGI

May I? I would love that. The energy just pulls me.

He they walk around just a bit until they see a few children and he screams and pulls back.

JEN

Gigi what's wrong?

GIGI

That child!! OH my goodness, negative vibes, negative energy I feel.

JEN

What?

GIGI

That child is in the wrong place!!! He is messing up the chi in this walkway! The energy is so evil.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

JEN
I'll just ask him to move.

Gigi grabs her

GIGI
NO Jen! You musn't go towards him, the
energy will be sucked right out of you.

He pushes her away, she falls on the grass.

JEN
What?

GIGI
Oh my! It's gotten you already! The child
has taken the positive energy away from
you! I must go, soon your negative chi
will suck the energy from my boisterous
body and soon I will be chi-less. I'm
sorry, I must flee.

He runs away.

21 INT. COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

When collage is over Jen is sorting through a huge stack of
messages in her e-mail inbox. She is down and out and
frustrated. Over time she has obviously looked at several
messages and talked and met several people. Carly comes into
the room.

CARLY
Hey love.

JEN
(dejected)
Hey.

CARLY
What's wrong, it didn't work out with the
movies guy?

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

JEN

Yeah right, now my face is going to end up in some cheesy low-budget movie playing on a 30 foot screen somewhere in a crappy sticky floored theater with a horrible sound system that they claim is DOLBY DIGITAL certified, but it's really just 4 speakers which are wired out-of-phase anyway, with an old dirty projector that they haven't cleaned in so long that the gate will be full of dirt and grime so badly that it covers all my good features! I'm a pretty girl you know? But the camera won't reflect that! It adds pounds!

CARLY

(perplexed)

Sorry I asked.

JEN

It's just so frustrating, I'm thinking about "logging off", Permanently.

CARLY

Oh come on, you can't give up so easily. You've only been on the service for what, 2 weeks? And you've already been on 5-6 dates?

JEN

Something like that.

CARLY

I've been on it for 6 months, and I haven't been on nearly that many dates.

Pause

CARLY (CONT'D)

Don't worry.

She rub Jen's shoulders.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Eventually, something will "click".

Jen smiles and goes back to reading.

She scans down to the message at the bottom from "mtnbiker9" she opens it and it reads.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

Message: "Hey, looks like we have a lot in common. Check out my profile if you get time."

She clicks a link to his profile. She reads it and laughs at a few things. She clicks for the picture and it is missing. She sends a note.

New message: "Don't know if you still care, I know it's been forever since you wrote me, but I was interested in your profile. How come you don't have a picture?"

She clicks send and then powers down the monitor.

22 INT. CUBICLE - DAY

There sits a cubicle in a high-end graphic firm. Lit only by huge glass windows. A computer screen illuminates. Jen is writing an e-mail to her sister.

JEN (V.O.)

Hey sis! How ya doin? How's my little nephew. He must be huge now. Well, summer was going great until daddy decided to stop sending money. So I had to get a job. It's not so bad though, I'm working for this graphic design agency that my professor referred me to. Although I'm not doing much design, but things are getting rather graphic...like my language.

Enter her supervisor. CHARLES, a tall, skin, boring, droning, did I mention boring, thirty-something male. HE has SHORT hair, preferably bald or balding. He wears dress slacks and a white short-sleeve shirt with a tie. He talks SLOW!

CHARLES

(SLOOOW)

Jenny?

JEN

(doesn't turn to look at him)

UH, Jen.

CHARLES

Jenny. Are you working on the logo for Mr. Johnson's Firm?

JEN

Yes Charles.

CHARLES

Please...call me Charlie.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

JEN
(smiles at her upcoming
response)
Sorry Charlie.

CHARLES
Yeah, well. I'm not so sure about the
design you've come up with.

She grits her teeth and finally turns to look at him.

JEN
Okay. Well, what's the problem?

CHARLES
It just doesn't sit well with me.

JEN
okay, if you can tell me exactly what you
don't like, I could try some
alternatives.

CHARLES
Yeah, about that...um. How about you just
move on to a different project, like the
Dairy Farmers Clipart.

He begins to walk away.

JEN
(pleading)
I don't understand.

CHARLES
I'm gonna have one of my senior designers
work on that one alright?

JEN
But, I only gave you one design, I can
give you others.

CHARLES
(still walking away)
I know, your young, you'll recover.

JEN
But..

CHARLES
Alright Jenny, thanks.

JEN
But I...

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

he leaves the cubicle. She's upset, but has one thing on her mind. She continues the e-mail.

JEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Basically, this job has been good for one thing.

She looks at the clock. It turns 12:00 PM

JEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
100 based-T, Local Area Network, T-1, Big-Time Bandwidth, High-Speed, Internet Access.

She logs on to her e-mail service and checks her messages.

Message from mtnbiker9

message "Never too late. And about the picture, I just don't want people judging me for my looks alone. I guess I could ask you the same? Where's your picture?"

Jen smiles. She clicks his profile link again, just to double check his "stats"

JEN (CONT'D)
So, either he's ugly, or he's the most humble guy in the world.

New message: "I agree with you on the picture thing completely. So your a biker?"

Suddenly from around the corner comes Mr. P, the slickest, Polish boss, slicker then snot on a brass door knob. Dressed to the nines in his double breasted suit, everything but the shades missing, uh but wait, there's his shades, in his suit pocket!

MR. P
(flirting)
Hey there Jenny.

Jen panics as she closes her browser.

JEN
(flirting back)
Um. hello Mr. P.

MR. P
Hey, great work on that Johnson Logo. Saw it, loved it.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (3)

She's confused.

JEN
(surprised)
Really?

MR. P
Oh yeah, fabulous work!
(quietly to her)
Between you and me? I think it's the best
thing this agencies put out in years, you
young lady have got real potential.

JEN
(embarrassed)
Me?

MR. P
Oh yeah.

JEN
But-

MR. P
No but's young lady, well,
(whispering to avoid sexual
harassment suit)
unless your talking about my cute butt-

He winks and smiles. Jen is not impressed...but then she
smiles.

MR. P (CONT'D)
Just a little "head honcho" humor. Look,
I'd like you to work on the Myers
account, how's that sound?

JEN
That sounds great, it's just that Charles
said-

MR. P
Oh Charles my butt-my cute butt, ha-I'm
so sick of him and his
(mocking him)
slow, droning voice
(back to normal)
look, who makes the decisions around here
anyway? What I say goes and I say your on
the Meyers account, we could use a fresh
new voice to liven up the place.

He takes out a comb and throws it through his hair.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (4)

JEN
(like being crowned miss
America)
Sir, I'd be honored.

MR. P
Come on now, not Sir, it's Mr. P to you.
Now, see Mildred and she'll get you up to
speed on everything.

JEN
Thank you si-

MR. P
(interrupting)
uh--

JEN
Mr. P.

He starts to leave, but comes back.

MR. P
Oh and Jenny, don't be ashamed about the
on-line dating thing. That's how I met my
third wife you know.

She blushes.

JEN
(flirty)
I didn't know you were taken!

MR. P
(loving it)
Oh, alas, I'm not anymore. She was a nice
girl for those 3 weeks. And I'm sure
you'll meet someone nice too. Keep up the
good work.

He taps on the cubicle and walks away. Jen smiles
uncontrollably. She brings back up her browser and finishes
the message.

"I just got the best news at work, sort of a promotion,
except I don't get paid anymore money...anyway hope to hear
from you soon."

She clicks send. Charles comes up from behind and startles
her.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (5)

CHARLES

So, Jenny, anytime you could finish your personal mumbo-jumbo and get to that clip-art would be great.

JEN

Sorry Charlie, no time.

(turn to him)

I've been put on the Meyers Account.

CHARLES

But...

JEN

No Butts

(pause)

well...except for my cute butt

(flirty, close to his face)

the one that's walking away from you.

Right...now.

She pats his chest and walks away. Charles stares at her and cocks his head.

23 INT. LIVING ROOM COUCH - EVENING

Jen is sitting on the couch in her pajamas, nervous and eager, with a cell phone in her hand. She is eating out of a cereal box with her other hand. Carly comes in the door with her backpack on, looking exhausted.

CARLY

Remind me again why I decided to go to summer school & work a full time job?

JEN

Cause your old, mature and stupid.

Carly comes to the couch and sets her backpack down and grabs a seat next to Jen, stealing away the cereal, oblivious to her nervousness.

CARLY

So, how was your day?

JEN

(nervous)

Good.

CARLY

Hey, how's that new account coming?

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

JEN
(more nervous)
Good.

CARLY
Talkative aren't we?

Jen holds up the cell phone. And Carly reacts hugely.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Oh-my-gosh, I totally forgot, the phone
call.
(pause)
Are you nervous?

Jen holds out her hand and it shakes uncontrollably.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Sorry, dumb question.
(pause)
Are you going to tell him your name?

JEN
No, we agreed to only use our Handles.

CARLY
That's so lame.

JEN
Hey, you said to be careful.

CARLY
I know, I know. I've created a monster.
(pause)
Since when did you get a cell phone?

JEN
I'm just being cautious.

CARLY
You mean you got a cell just for this
call?

JEN
I didn't want to give a stranger my real
number!

CARLY
(shaking her head)
You're kidd--

The phone rings and they freaks out.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (2)

JEN
(extremely nervous)
Oh my gosh...it's him.

CARLY
Okay, calm down...

Jen shoots her a look. Carly just sits there watching intently as she eats her cereal. Jen looks at the phone and then at CARLY.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Well, are you gonna answer it?

Jen looks at her again as if "please leave"

CARLY (CONT'D)
Well?

She looks at her again.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Well, EXCUSE ME!!

CARLY leaves the room.

CUT TO:

24 CLOSE ON CONVERSATION

Jen looks at the caller ID and doesn't recognize the number. She fumbles with the answer button and picks it up.

JEN
(nervous)
Hello?

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
Hel
(static)
lo?

JEN
hello?

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
hello?

the phone breaks in and out. Jen moves around and around. She shakes her phone.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

JEN
Oh, man, dumb phone.
(static)
Can you hear me now?

She moves to the other side of the couch.

MTNBIKER9
hello?

She moves in all sorts of weird positions.

JEN
Can you hear me now?

MTNBIKER9
Hello?

She ends up in a really strange position, with her head
cocked sideways and one leg up in the air.

JEN
Can you hear me now?

MTNBIKER9
Yes!

JEN
Good!

Pause

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
Is this JerichoFan9?

JEN
(very nervous)
Who?

She's confused.

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
jerichofan9?
(equally confused now)
from on-line?

JEN
Oh, yeah, sorry. That's me.

She's so embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
(very sexy)
Well, hello.

JEN
Hey.
(awkward pause)
How ya doin?

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
Just chill.

Long pause.

JEN
So, how's life?

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
Righteous.

She's thoroughly confused.

JEN
righteous?

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
yep.

she starts to drop her leg.

JEN
you sound so familiar to me.

Static comes in and the phone cuts out.

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
What? Your phone is cutting out. Hello??

she raises her leg again.

JEN
Can you hear me now?

MTNBIKER9
Yeah...

JEN
Sorry.

a little pause

MTNBIKER9
What were you saying?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (3)

JEN
(yelling into the phone)
I said you sound so familiar to me.

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
(yelling back)
Really? I get that all the time.

CARLY comes into the room holding the Jericho Road CD. She see's Jen with her leg in the air and gives her a strange look. Jen looks at her disgusted and brushes her away.

CARLY
(mouthing the words and
pantomiming)
Can I borrow this?

Jen looks at her even MORE disgusted. And then spots the cd cover and for a moment is caught staring at it.

CU CD COVER - DREAMY EDGES

She snaps out of it. And drops her leg a bit.

JEN
(irritated)
I'm on the phone.

Carly pleads with her. She nods her head like "whatever" and waves her away.

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
What??

JEN
Sorry, I was talking to my roommate.

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
Man! We have so much in common. I have a roommate too. I've only lived with him for like a month though.

JEN
Oh, where'd you live before?

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)
Oh dude...I got kicked outta my last apartment!

JEN
Really? Why?
(rethinking)
Sorry, that's none of my business

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (4)

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)

No, I don't mind...it's so funny, see, we were doing blue darts and my roommate had some fancy rug that he brought home of his mission hanging on the wall, and badda bing, badda boom...I mean really, boom. There goes the neighborhood.

He chuckles.

JEN

(laughing)

Oh my gosh, I totally heard about that! That's how it started! Amazing!

They laugh together for a minute.

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)

So, uh, you wanna meet for dinner or something?

She thinks...and then thinks some more.

JEN

Sure! Why not...but, how about we make it lunch.

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)

Oh, okay, I see how it is, you're afraid of me, I can take it.

JEN

(covering for herself)

It's not that, it's just, I'm sorta busy the next few weeks, so I thought we could squeeze in lunch one day.

MTNBIKER9 (V.O.)

Sounds good to me babe. You pick the place and I'll show my face, Miss Mysterio.

Jen's a little confused.

JEN

(thinking...)

Okay, well, you ever heard of this place called the Naborhood Bakery?

25 INT. CUBICLE - AFTERNOON

Jen is furiously working away at her computer on a logo design, she keeps looking over at the clock. It clicks closer and closer to twelve. Her cell phone rings.

JEN
(working in hyperdrive)
Hello?

CARLY (V.O.)
Jen! Okay, I've left work, I'm on my way there now. When are you leaving?

JEN
I'm gonna leave in just two seconds okay?
I'll meet you there.

CARLY (V.O.)
Okay, I hope you know I'm doing you a HUGE favor!

JEN
I know and I'll return the favor one day I promise. I'll buy you all the makeup you'll ever need for the rest of your life, or better yet, I'll get you TATTOO makeup.

CARLY (V.O.)
Now Jen, you know what Gordo says, "my body is a Temple", I'd never resort to that. Just hurry your cute butt down here. Bye!

They hang up. Jen "logs off", grabs her things and swivels around on her chair, but just as she stands up, from behind her cubicle wall is Mr. P, standing there.

MR. P
Jenny! My Mistress of the Mouse, My Princess of the PC, My Darling Designer, My Graphic Guru, My Illustrious Illustrator, My PhotoShop Phenomenon!

JEN
(flattered, but rushing)
Um, sir-

He stops her.

MR. P
Aw, aw--

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

JEN
Sorry- Mr. P.-

MR. P
(interrupting)
Jenny, did I ever tell you how I got
started in this business?

Jen is anxious to leave.

JEN
No Mr.P., but--

MR. P
Oh, what did I say about Butts?

JEN
No butts?

MR. P
Unless?

JEN
Unless you are referring

In UNISION!!!

JEN (CONT'D)	MR. P
(annoyed)	(excited)
to my cute butt.	to my cute butt!!

He smiles intently.

MR. P
I was a young strapping buck, just about
your age, what are you 28, 29?

JEN
24.

MR. P
Right, anywho, I worked my way from the
bottom to the top. Now, most people
believe that my looks have EVERYTHING to
do with it, and they have a lot, but let
me tell you something, you think these
looks come naturally?
(before she can answer)
You know how much time I spend at the gym
everyday? Do you?

JEN
No...

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

MR. P

12, 12 hours...your asking yourself, when
does this man sleep? I'll sleep when I'm
good and dead. It's much more important
to look good for the clients

(whispering to her)

and good for the ladies...

(he thinks)

How old did you say you were again?

She's worried.

JEN

(uncomfortable quickness)

Sir, I've really got to get going.

MR. P

(joking around)

Really? You got a hot date or something?

Almost as if in disbelief and he is about to continue with
his story.

JEN

(awkwardly)

Well, yes, as a matter of fact.

Stops Mr. P clean in his tracks.

MR. P

(rushes her out)

Really? Well, why didn't you say so, by
all means, go, go, go, you musn't keep a
young man waiting. In fact, here, use my
car. I brought the "Alpha" today. You'll
love it, it's a convertible!

(he hands her his keys)

go go go.

He scoots her out of the office before she has a chance to
say anything.

MR. P (CONT'D)

(in love with her.)

Good luck Jenny! Can't wait to hear all
about it!

(he watches her walk away)

aw, to be young again...

He stares at her and cocks his head. He picks up his cell-
phone and dials

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (3)

MR. P (CONT'D)
Mildred. Cancel my afternoon, I've gotta
go to the gym.

26 EXT. NABORHOOD BAKERY PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Jen pulls up in the a red Alpha Romeo Convertible, like the
one from "The Graduate". CARLY is standing on the sidewalk
waiting, she doesn't recognize Jen in the car. Jen honks the
horn and CARLY comes over.

CARLY
(smiles at the sweet car)
Oh my gosh, what's with the car?

Jen gets out and closes the door.

JEN
Long story.

Jen pushes a button on the key chain and the alarm goes off.
They jump nervously and then look around embarrassed.

CARLY
(freaking out)
Turn it off.

JEN
(freaking out double time)
I'm trying.

She finally gets it off and then the car chirps.

CARLY
(so embarrassed)
Oh my gosh, that was so embarrassing.

JEN
(double embarrassed)
I'm already nervous enough.

CARLY
(trying to calm her down)
Look, you'll be fine. You look great, you
smell great, just take a deep breath and
let's head inside.

27 INT. NABORHOOD BAKERY

they head inside the naborhood bakery (no I DIDN'T spell this
wrong!), a quaint little bakery with a few tables spread
around.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

JEN
you think he's here already? I'm so late,
you think he saw me and the car alarm?
I'm so stupid!

CARLY
Calm down...I don't see him. He's not
here yet.

JEN
(discombobulated)
Okay. Look. I'm gonna go sit at a table
by myself. You just cover me from a
distance. As soon as things are cool,
I'll give you the signal.

CARLY
(confused)
Okay. What's the signal.

JEN
(looking around for a signal)
Um...I'll chirp the car again.

CARLY
(nervously agrees)
Okay. Sounds good.

Jen looks around at the tables.

JEN
I'll sit at that table.

CARLY
I'll watch from outside, you have any
problems, call my cell.

JEN
kay

CARLY
Good luck love...you'll be great.

Carly leaves. Jen goes to sit at the table. Some guy and girl
takes her place.

JEN
Uh, excuse me?

The girl gives her a dirty look and the guy doesn't even
care. She looks around for another table and sits down. She
looks around curiously for anyone "single". A guy here, a guy
there. She spots a single guy who looks at her and waves.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (2)

She perks up, thinking he's cute. She waves back. He heads towards her but then passes her walking to a girl right behind her. She looks embarrassed and then sulks in her seat.

a voice comes from behind.

CHRIS

You're cute when your embarrassed

She is stunned by the voice behind and she looks back to see CHRIS, 23, pretty much EVERYTHING she ever wanted in a guy, but she couldn't admit it. He's dressed in khaki cargo shorts and a plaid button up shirt. She's happy as a clam...so far.

JEN

(embarrassed)

I seem to be embarrassed a lot lately.

He comes around and sits across from her.

CHRIS

Lucky me.

She blushes.

JEN

So this is you.

CHRIS

So this is you.

She let's out a sigh of relief, no more embarrassment, she's much more calm now.

JEN

I'm so relieved.

CHRIS

You thought I'd be different?

JEN

(nervous again)

I don't know, I just-

CHRIS

It's okay. I understand.

She laughs and becomes relieved again.

A cell phone, that is in Chris' pocket, chirps and chirps, not a ring, but a definite chirps. Jen looks around. Chris stares at her intently.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (3)

JEN

I think your pocket is chirping.

He stares at her, and then notices.

CHRIS

What? Oh...sorry.

He grabs the phone out of his pocket.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

um...it's just my friend sending me a text message.

JEN

What kind of message?

CHRIS

He's uh...

(lying through his teeth)

Just checking up on me.

JEN

Making sure I'm not a "psycho"?

CHRIS

(laughing nervously)

Something like that.

He sends a quick message back.

Jen stares at him, then remembers her "signal"...she looks down at her keys, which have been in her hand and pushes a button. We hear an alarm blare in the distance.

28 EXT. NABORHOOD BAKERY PARKING LOT

Carly is standing by the car and the alarm is blaring. A few people walk by and give her weird looks.

CARLY

(pleading innocent)

I didn't do it! I promise! I was just standing here! I wasn't me! I'm just standing here!

Just then our old pal JAKE walks by, talking on a cell phone and bumps into her knocking her over to the hood of the car.

CARLY (CONT'D)

(irritated)

Excuse me!

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

JAKE
Watch where your goin'!!

He goes on.

CARLY
Jake?

JAKE
CARLY?!

They notice each other.

CARLY
What are you doing here?

JAKE
Oh, Nothin'

she can hardly hear him over the alarm.

CARLY
What?

He looks at her interestingly.

JAKE
(laughing)
This your car?

CARLY
No, it's actually Jen's.

He can't hear her.

JAKE
What?

CARLY
It's Jen's.

He still struggles to hear.

JAKE
(being sort of a jerk)
I can't hear you.

CARLY
Never mind, what are you doing here?

JAKE
I was supposed to meet someone, but-

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (2)

she can't hear him.

CARLY
What?

JAKE
(even louder)
I was supposed to meet someone-

CARLY
I can't hear you!

JAKE
(sarcastic)
Are you trying to steal this car??

29 INT. NABORHOOD BAKERY

Jen and Chris seem to be getting along great.

JEN
I just love this place.

CHRIS
Yeah? The best sandwiches.

The alarm is blaring in the background.

JEN
(hyper now)
So good.

The alarm blares.

CHRIS
I hate it when people let their alarms go
off forever!

JEN
(caught red handed)
Huh? Oh, yeah, I know, me too.

She slowly and cautiously grabs the keys and furiously begins
pushing buttons until the alarm goes off. She sighs.

CHRIS
Finally!

JEN
(smiling)
I know! Totally!

She smiles at him, and he smiles back.

30 EXT. NABORHOOD BAKERY PARKING LOT

CARLY is standing at the car covering her ears. The alarm goes off and she looks at the car in disbelief. She is so happy.

CARLY
Finally!

She turns back to Jake.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Anyway, so what are you-

he is gone.

CARLY (CONT'D)
(trailing off)
doing here...nevermind.

she looks confused for a second and then shrugs her shoulders and leaves the scene.

31 INT. NABORHOOD BAKERY

Jen is chewing away on her sandwich and looking around for something interesting to say.

JEN
(suddenly)
So, I'm Jen.

CHRIS
Chris.

JEN
I just thought we ought to know sooner or later.

CHRIS
Yeah...sooner or later.

JEN
I didn't quite feel like calling you mountain biker 9 all day.

CHRIS
(confused)
What?

JEN
Mountain biker 9.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

Still confused.

JEN (CONT'D)
Your handle?
(thinking she's funny)
"No pun intended"

he still doesn't get it.

JEN (CONT'D)
you know from on-line?

CHRIS
Right, yeah, I'm sorry, just a bit
nervous.

JEN
(big sigh of relief)
Hey, don't worry about it, I'm the Queen
of Nervous. Believe me, that night we
first talked on the phone, my hands shook
so bad, you'd think I was on lithium.

He looks at her EVEN MORE CONFUSED! She smiles, she's the
Queen of the world.

CHRIS
(a hint of sarcasm)
Well, I'm glad we can be open about it.

She smiles at him intently, oblivious to his sarcasm

JEN
Me too.

They both smile at each other.

32 INT. CONVERTIBLE CAR - AFTERNOON

Jen is driving the ol' convertible down the road. She smiles softly. She decides to make things a little interesting after her "perfect" date. She looks around the car and finds a pair of Mr. P's slickster sunglasses, which she slips on. She looks at herself in the rearview mirror and wishes her hair about. She flips on the radio and drives through the streets with lead in her foot. She sings to music louder and louder, completely out of tune. Her cell rings, and she picks it up speaking with a sexy voice.

JEN
Jennifer Ann Walker speaking, how may I
help you?

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

CARLY

Jen? Is that you?

JEN

Oh CARLY, my bestest friend in the whole world! How are you this glorious afternoon?

CARLY

Well, I guess that answers my question.

JEN

Question? What question?

CARLY

The date?

JEN

date? what date?

CARLY

Come on Jen, spill it.

She turns down the radio.

JEN

Oh, CARLY, it was so perfect, Chris is the most amazing, lovely, romantic, perfect man to grace this planet.

CARLY

that good huh?

JEN

You wouldn't believe!

CARLY

so when's the next date?

JEN

Well, I'm taking him out on Saturday.

CARLY

Oh yeah? where?

JEN

I haven't decided yet...I've gotta make it special.

CARLY

Oh Jen, that's so great, you deserve it.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (2)

JEN
Thanks Carly. Thanks for looking out for me.

CARLY
No problem, it was interesting, ran into Jake there BTW.

Jen slams on the brakes. Shes really surprised. Horns honk.

JEN
Wait! My Jake?

CARLY
Well, I don't know if you really official own him but, I could MERIDIAN TITLE and check on that.

JEN
CARLY!

CARLY
Yes, your Jake.

There is a huge pause. Horns honk and then finally drive around her. Some guy yells at her from his car.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Jen?

Pause

CARLY (CONT'D)
Jen?

JEN
I gotta go.

CARLY
You okay?

JEN
Yeah.

Jen sets the phone down slowly and drives away at a crawl.

33 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jen is sitting in the kitchen, up to the bar/counter, staring into space. Her cell phone rings, she glances at it and then puts it aside and then puts her head in her hands. The door opens and closes, obviously Carly is home.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

She comes in and drops her backpack, hearing the end of the phone ringing. Rushing, then seeing Jen.

CARLY
(slowing down)
Are you going to answer that?

JEN
(ignoring the phone)
Not at the moment.

CARLY
Let me guess, Chris?

JEN
Probably.

Carly walks to the side of the counter, directly across from Jen.

CARLY
Jen. Look, I know that whole Jake thing freaked you out, but-

JEN
(interrupting)
You don't know. I thought I had gotten over him...until today!

CARLY
No, no, no, you're looking at this totally and completely wrong! First off, you ARE over him. It's been months since you've seen Jake the Jerk. Secondly, it was pure coincidence, it's a small world and stranger things have happened.

JEN
And third?

CARLY thinks.

CARLY
(thinking of a 3rd)
And thirdly, oh, and most important, and this is the one you really need to listen to very closely, okay?
(she stares down the lens)
You met someone new and incredible today and now you and Chris can look forward to all those really amazing firsts in a relationship?
(dreamy to herself)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

CARLY (CONT'D)

The first date, the first hug, the first
time you hold hands, the first kiss, the
first d-t-r

she looks confused

CARLY (CONT'D)

Determine the relationship.
(pauses and continues)
the first-

JEN

I get it, I get it...
(puts her head down, then back
up)
I'm just so superstitious, what if it's a
sign!

Carly comes around to her side of the counter.

CARLY

A sign? a sign? I'll give you a sign. You
meet this incredibly handsome man over
the internet-
(she stops herself)
He is handsome right?

Jen blushes

JEN

He's pretty handsome alright.

CARLY

And after weeks of writing you have the
most amazing lunch date ever! If that's
not a sign I don't know what is!
(dramatic pause)
Don't let one guy from your past ruin a
wonderful new thing, okay?

Jen sits and thinks, then gets an 'embarrassed' smile on her
face.

JEN

Well, okay. But there's just one thing.

CARLY

What's that?

JEN

(confused)
What was Jake doing there?

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (3)

CARLY

Well, that I'm not 100% sure of. I had a little trouble hearing, not sure if I'm going deaf or if it was a car alarm

(loud and doing ASL)

CONSTANTLY BLARING IN MY EARS that made communication a bit difficult.

She gives her a rough time.

CARLY (CONT'D)

But don't worry about that.

She puts her arms around her.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Now, do you feel any better?

JEN

I guess.

CARLY

Listen, I have the best idea for your next date?

JEN

(excited)

Really? What?

CARLY

The perfect thing for your little Mountain Biker #9!

(a little pause)

I'll show you, out in the garage...

JEN

Hm...greasy, I like it.

CARLY

You dirty girl.

She leads her into the garage.

34 EXT. JORDAN RIVER PARKWAY - AFTERNOON

On the banks of the Jordan River stretch long paved trails. A small tight hilly corner is seen. Jen comes around the corner on a mountain bike. She stops, takes off her helmet and looks back over her shoulder. She smiles and laughs to herself. She reaches down and grabs her water bottle and begins taking a drink. She looks back again to see Chris coming around the corner slowly.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

JEN

You okay?

He waves and almost falls off his bike. He looks back and laughs, shaking her head. She looks back again, and he looks like he hasn't gotten any closer. She looks across the river. She looks back.

CHRIS

(struggling)
just...about...there.

Chris moving slowly as he gets closer. He finally makes it to her. He is sweating bullets and panting heavily.

JEN

I still think you should have down-
shifted on that hill, but your the
expert!

He stops next to her and takes off his helmet. She hands him her water bottle.

CHRIS

(still gasping for air)
I think the shifter thingys got stuck.

He starts taking a drink.

JEN

(curiously)
Is that the technical name? Shifter
thingys?

He flips water on her and gives her a dirty look.

JEN (CONT'D)

Hey now...white T-shirt...water...Do we
need to review our Strength of Youth
pamphlet?

He continues drinking.

JEN (CONT'D)

I love this trail, I've never taken it on
a bike before.

CHRIS

Yeah...me either.

JEN

(confused)
Really? I thought for sure you--

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

she stops herself. There is a long pause. Chris starts drenching himself in the water from the bottle. She sees him and takes the bottle away.

JEN (CONT'D)
(she won't make eye contact)
Look Chris, I know what your up to.

Chris looks shocked like he's been caught.

CHRIS
You do?

JEN
Yeah, and it's okay.

She turns to him.

CHRIS
Really?

JEN
Look, you don't have to impress me.

CHRIS
I don't?

JEN
I mean, with the biking and all.

He looks relieved.

JEN (CONT'D)
A long 10 mile ride like this takes endurance and stamina, something you just don't have.

CHRIS
Hey!

JEN
(pleading her case)
But what you do, rough mountain biking, off-road and all...that takes something totally different. I wouldn't know, but I'm sure that your muscles...

she feels his muscles and gets mesmerized

JEN (CONT'D)
your muscles.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (3)

CHRIS

Yeah?

JEN

What was I saying?

CHRIS

My muscles.

JEN

(out of breath)

Yeah, they condition totally different,
right?

Pause.

CHRIS

I'm sorry Jen. I should have told you. I
guess I just didn't want to ruin your
plans.

JEN

Your so cute when your concerned about my
feelings.

CHRIS

I seem to be concerned about your
feelings a lot lately.

They look as if they will kiss.

JEN

Lucky me.

There's a long pause. They close their eyes.

JEN (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Well, your almost there.

CHRIS

(barely breathing)

Okay.

Jen opens her eyes and pulls away, leaving Chris there with
his eyes closed.

JEN

I mean the end of the trail, your almost
there.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (4)

Jen puts on her helmet and rides away. Chris is still hanging on her every word with his lips closed. He then hurries and rides after her.

COLLAGE OF MOUNTAIN BIKING

35 EXT. JORDAN RIVER PARKWAY PARKING LOT

Jen and Chris are finished riding and standing at Jen's car. They are taking off the front tires of their bikes and beginning to put them up on the bikes racks which are on the roof of the car.

CHRIS

Man, every time I see you, you have a new car!

JEN

Oh, yeah...you mean the convertible?

CHRIS

Yeah. What's up with that?

JEN

That's such a stupid, long story.

CHRIS

I got time.

She goes to put her bike up, but can't reach it, so she opens the back door and struggles to put it up.

JEN

Well, I was really nervous before our date, and I was super late and my boss, who thinks he's super slick, was totally bugging me and then he just gave me the keys to his car and i wasn't going to even take it but--

she almost falls back and Chris goes and totally supports her by putting a hand on her back, and her butt.

CHRIS

But???

Jen looks down at his hand. He stares at his hand on her butt.

JEN

But.

(as in-MOVE YOUR HAND!)

BUT!!!

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

He looks up at her and then back at his hand and quickly moves it.

CHRIS

Sorry...

JEN

Anyway, like I was saying, he said it was a convertible.

She finishes putting the bike on the rack and turns around.

JEN (CONT'D)

And hey! Who'd pass that up?

She jumps down from the car and into Chris's arm, sorta...He holds her tight so she doesn't fall over.

CHRIS

(romantically)

Yeah...who'd pass that up?

Their second chance for a kiss. She's taken up in the moment for a second, but then she snaps out of it.

JEN

(getting out of the situation)

Uh, how bout we finish getting the bikes up there big guy?

She gets out of his arms. He's clearly disappointed. She walks away from him.

36 INT. JEN'S CAR - AFTERNOON

They are driving home from their day in the canyon.

CHRIS

So, how's that job of your's going?

He is messing with the radio.

JEN

Pretty good, remember that account i told you I was working on? Well, my boss totally loves my work, I don't even know what I did.

CHRIS

Probably your good looks.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

JEN
(faking offended)
Are you saying i have no talent?

He stops messing with the radio, it ends on a super annoying song.

CHRIS
(trying to get out of it)
No, no! I'm not saying that...I'm just saying. I mean, I've never seen your work so, I...but you are attractive, so your boss probably likes that. I mean...

she stares him down.

JEN
I'm just kidding.

There is a huge pause of silence.

Chris looks worried. Jen smiles a bit.

JEN (CONT'D)
Come on. I was just kidding.

Chris sighs.

The music plays.

JEN (CONT'D)
Um...you like this music?

CHRIS
(still worried)
Not particularly.

JEN
Then do you mind changing it?

CHRIS
(super nervous now)
Sorry.

JEN
it's okay...gezz, settle down, Your so uptight, and I thought I was bad.

CHRIS
Sorry.

JEN
And you apologize too much.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS
Sorry..I mean.

JEN
It's okay, it's kinda cute.

CHRIS
I seem to be sorry a lot lately.

JEN
(sexy)
Lucky me!

She laughs...he catches on.

CHRIS
Hey, you mind stopping at my place, I
wanna show you something.

JEN
Oh, Chris, come on now. Are you trying to
make a move on me? So soon? You know I'm
not that kind of a girl.

CHRIS
No, I promise, I...

JEN
(interrupting)
Chris...

CHRIS
right...just kidding.

They drive off.

37 INT. CHRIS'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Chris and Jen come into his apartment. It's a bit messy, but then again aren't most guys a bit of a mess? Chris brings Jen in. He is quickly trying to clean things, hiding messes here and there.

CHRIS
why don't you make yourself at home, I
just gotta grab something from my room,
I'd invite you to my room, but you know,
standards and stuff.

JEN
Those dang standards, always getting in
our way.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

CHRIS
Yeah, I know.

They smile at each other.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I'll be quick.

He walks backwards as he is going to his room and trips over an end table.

JEN
Oh, are you okay?

CHRIS
Yeah...sorry.

JEN
Still getting adjusted to your new surroundings?

CHRIS
What?

JEN
a month's not a very long time to be living here.

CHRIS
I've lived here for over 2 years.

He looks at her confused, as does she at him.

JEN
But...

They look at each other strangely.

CHRIS
I'll be quick.

He rushes to his bedroom. Jen wanders around the room.

JEN
(she yells to him)
where's your roommate?

CHRIS
He's out.

She starts looking at some pictures that are hanging on the wall, one is Chris with his family, and with some nieces, and then she comes to a picture of a harley davidson motorcycle.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

JEN

I see how it is, bring me back to the apartment, all alone, we really shouldn't be here.

(pause)

This your motorcycle?

There's a door open and shut. Suddenly a voice from behind is heard.

JAKE

Hey, like my hog?

She look forward then back, and is all turned around.

JEN

how did you?

JAKE

well, okay, I don't own it yet, but soon enough.

She swivels around to see...JAKE THE JERK!

JEN

Jake?

JAKE

(confused)

Jen?

JEN

(confused)

Jake?

JAKE

(like "hey baby")

Jen!

Pause.

JEN

What are you doing here?

JAKE

I should ask you the same!

JEN

I'm on a date.

JAKE

Really, with who?

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (3)

JEN
Chris.

JAKE
Chris?

JEN
(she thinks, then screams)
CHRIS!

Chris comes out holding a CD.

CHRIS
(seeing her face)
What's wrong?

She points to Jake. He sees him.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Jake...uh, what are you doin man?

JAKE
Um, just chillin'.

pause

CHRIS
Uh, Jake, this is Jen. Jen, Jake.

JEN
Yes Chris, we've meet, but I'll bet you
already knew that.

CHRIS
Really? I did--.

JAKE
Hey, Chris, you on a date with this
chick?

JEN
Chick? What is he doing here Chris!

Jen backs away.

CHRIS
Um, see, Jake is my, um-

JEN
Your what Chris??

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (4)

JAKE
I'm his roommate!!

CHRIS
Yeah, Roommates, No big deal.

Jen looks at them both and then as she is stepping back she falls to a seat on the couch and puts her head in her hands.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Jen?

JAKE
Jen?

She sits silently.

CHRIS
Jen?

JAKE
Hey, I think you better give her a second.

Chris pushes Jake back.

CHRIS
Jen?

Jen pauses and then slowly brings her head up.

JEN
Chris, tell me that you knew nothing about Jake and I. Tell me and don't lie to me whatever you do. Swear to me on our relationship.

JAKE
Relationship? Cool, my roommate and my ex-girl are having a relationship.

CHRIS
ex-girl?
(back to Jen)
Jen. I swear, I didn't know that you and Jake even knew each other. I promise.

Jen puts her head back in her hands.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (5)

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Jen, you gotta believe me...
This all just a coincidence. It's a small
world!

She thinks and then looks up.

JEN
Okay, I believe you.

Jake pushes through.

JAKE
Great, one big happy family!
Righteous!!!!

FLASHBACK to talking on the phone. When MTNBIKER9 says
RIGHTEOUS.

Jen fumes again.

JEN
Oh-my-gosh! You have got to be kidding
me!

She stands up and gets in Chris's face.

JEN (CONT'D)
You better call your Bishop hot shot,
cause you've got some repenting to do!

She walks away.

CHRIS
What are you talking about?

JEN
I'll tell you what I'm talking
about...the 9th Commandment buddy boy,
you broke it.

He gives her a blank look.

JEN (CONT'D)
Yeah, though shalt not bear false witness
against thy neighbor!

Now Jake and Chris are BOTH confused.

JEN (CONT'D)
Let me tell you in plain English. YOU ARE
A LIAR! A total and complete liar!

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (6)

JAKE
(like revelation)
Dude, I totally thought that meant
something else!

JEN
You've lied to me this entire time
haven't you? I'll bet you don't even know
what a Handle is?

CHRIS
I do, I do like on the front of the bike!

JAKE
Dude, I think she means like on-line.

JEN
See, big Jake knows what I mean! Don't
ya?

Jake is proud of himself.

JEN (CONT'D)
And all this time I thought I was falling
in love with you!
(she begins to leave)
Well, I-M-H-O I think you are a total
SCUMBAG! oh and B-T-W never call me again
and K-M-B!!!

she leaves the door and slams it behind. Seconds later she
comes back.

JEN (CONT'D)
OH, and JAKE! Anytime YOU wanna go out,
you got my number.

They both stand there in awe. Chris is crushed. Jake is in
awe. Seconds later he starts a little victory dance.

JAKE
Sweet, I got a date, I got a date.

CHRIS
What were all those acronyms?

Jake comes up behind him.

JAKE
computer talk dude. IMHO, in my humble
opinion, and BTW, by the way. You really
need to get on-line!

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (7)

CHRIS
And the last one?

JAKE
KMB...never heard that one...KMB...hmm.
Call me big boy? Yeah, she meant that one
for me.

Chris walks away depressed, jake does his dance again.

JAKE (CONT'D)
I got a date! I got a date!
(yelling to Chris)
Hey dude! How'd you meet her anyway?

Chris screams from the back room.

CHRIS
That's jerichofan9.

Jake stops to think. His eyes get wide.

JAKE
My jerichofan9?
(he thinks and starts his dance
again)
Sweet! I got a date, I got a date!

38 INT. COMPUTER ROOM - EVENING

CARLY is working away on the computer, trying to catch up on school work. She hears Jen come around the corner.

CARLY
Hey girl, how was your HOT DATE!

There is no response. CARLY keeps working.

CARLY (CONT'D)
(to herself)
That good huh?

Jen comes in sobbing. CARLY stops her work and goes to meet her.

JEN
Oh, don't get up for poor pitiful me.
I'll come to you.

Jen kneels down and lands her head in CARLY's lap.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

CARLY
I don't understand, the mountain biking
wasn't a hit?

JEN
Oh, it was a hit alright. Just call me
Quincy Jones.

Carly doesn't get it.

CARLY
What happened?

JEN
Well, things were going along
wonderfully, until we went back to his
place and then-

CARLY gets worried!

CARLY
You didn't!

JEN
(like "give me some credit")
No! I didn't!

CARLY is relieved.

CARLY
Oh, you had me worried. What is it then?

JEN
His roommate...is Jake!

She sobs.

CARLY
Oh, big deal, small world!

She cries.

JEN
That's exactly what Chris said. He said
he had no idea that Jake and I knew each
other.

CARLY
And you don't believe him?

JEN
I do. But-

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (2)

CARLY

No Butts, unless it's my cute butt-

Jen gets mad.

JEN

This is no time for stupid jokes!

CARLY

Sorry.

Jen goes back to her lap and sobs.

JEN

I'm sorry Carly, it's just that Jake said "righteous".

She sobs.

CARLY

well, okay then. Righteous it is.

JEN

Oh, don't say that word. It's hideous. It horrible, it's...it's...it's..

CARLY

It's what?

JEN

It's exactly what he said to me on the phone...

she sobs. And CARLY slowly, very slowly finally gets it.

CARLY

Oh, my, gosh. You mean to tell me tha-

Jen nods her head.

CARLY (CONT'D)

SO, that's why---

Jen nods her head again.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Oh.

Jen sits up.

JEN

Jake is the reason I went on-line in the first place.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (3)

JEN (CONT'D)

For months I looked around and around,
and he's the one I eventually found. It's
meant to be, don't you see?

CARLY

Poetry behoves you.

(pause)

Jen, Jake is not the one for you. Don't
you see that? He's the same old Jake he
was all those months ago.

JEN

But fate has brought us back together,
and I can't turn my back on fate.

CARLY

(blowing it off)

Like he's even going to call.

The phone rings. Jen points to the phone, let's it ring a few
and then picks it up.

JEN

Hello?

She waits for the response.

JEN (CONT'D)

Hello Jake.

(wait)

No, it's not to soon.

(wait)

No. Well, I'd love to.

(wait)

Okay, see you tomorrow.

She hangs up. She stands up and shakes herself free.

JEN (CONT'D)

Well, that's easy enough. Chris is out of
my mind, and things are back to normal.
Thanks for the lap Carly.

She taps her lap and walks out. Carly is in shock.

39 EXT. FRONT DOOR - AFTERNOON

complete carbon copy of the very first scene of the movie.
White door comes into focus and we see the same exact
"Welcome all season long" ornament hanging on the door.
Suddenly, Jake comes into view, wearing the same exact
clothes from before. He knocks on the door and Jen answers,
but this time, not so dressed up, but just in some jeans and
a decent shirt.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

JAKE

Hey babe!

JEN

Jake. So nice to see you.

She smiles and then looks confused.

JEN (CONT'D)

deja vu.

JAKE

say what?

JEN

Nothin', um. Can you give me a sec?

JAKE

Sure thing.

JEN

No reservation to get to?

JAKE

Nope.

JEN

You wanna come in?

JAKE

I'm good.

He leans up against the side again. Jen looks at him and smiles lightly. She slightly closes the door, leaving it cracked just a bit.

40 INT. BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

she goes and stares in the mirror, fixing her hair. Carly comes in.

CARLY

Hey. So, you sure about this?

JEN

I'm not sure about anything anymore, but what the hey!

CARLY

Well, Good luck.

JEN

What are you doing tonight?

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

CARLY
Looking for love online...I'm going
through a bit of a dry spell.

JEN
I'm sure things will turn around.

Jen finishes checking.

JEN (CONT'D)
Well, how do I look?

CARLY
Good enough for Jake.

Jen flashes her a dirty look.

JEN
Don't wait up.

She leaves.

CARLY
remember who you are and what you stand
for!

41 EXT. PARK BENCH - AFTERNOON

Some couples are walking through the park, happily.

MS OF CHRIS SITTING ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE PARK BENCH

he has a soda, in a plastic bottle, with a straw. He sits up
and looks to his right.

FADE TO:

MATCH SHOT OF JEN SITTING ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE PARK BENCH

She is looking to the left, as if she can see Chris. Then she
looks into the distance. She is bored.

We cut to a wide shot to see jake who is doing pushups and
pull-ups on an exercise bar. A girl walks by and Jake stops
and stands with his arms "flared" trying to look "bigger"
then he really is. Jen just shakes her head.

42 EXT. RIVERSIDE TRAIL

Chris is riding down the river side trail. He stops at the
same spot as the stopped before. He looks over the water.
Behind him comes by a couple on a tandem bike.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

If you look closely, you notice it is "Nate" the hairpiece dude. Chris says hello and smiles at them.

MS SIDE SHOT OF CHRIS ON HIS BIKE, STANDING STILL

FADE TO:

43 EXT. HARLEY DAVIDSON DEALERSHIP

MATCHING MS SIDE SHOT OF JAKE ON A HARLEY

Jake is checking out the bike. A salesperson is showing him all the stuff. Jen is in the distance, bored to tears, playing with her nails.

44 EXT. NABORHOOD BAKERY

Chris is sitting at the same table they first met at, he is lonely.

MS CHRIS LOOKING INTO THE DISTANCE.

FADE TO:

MS JEN LOOKING INTO THE DISTANCE

Jen is sitting in the same exact spot, waiting. Then Jake comes and joins her with some food and sets it at the table. Jen just shakes her head.

JAKE
So? Nice place huh?

JEN
Yeah, very...uh..reminiscent.

JAKE
I thought you'd like it.

JEN
Yeah.

Jen is miserable.

JAKE
Well, I thought, I'd bring you back and do it right!

JEN
Very thoughtful.

JAKE
Yeah. I thought so.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

She drinks a bit.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Something's missing though...Oh.

He reaches in his pocket and grabs his keys. A car alarm goes off in the distance. He chuckles. She shoots him a look. He laughs.

JEN
(irritated)
Touching.

She is irritated. He shuts it off.

JAKE
Aw, I'm just kiddin. Lighten up.

They sit in silence for a minute.

JEN
So, Jake. What's with your handle. I mean, why Mountain Biker 9?

Jake looks confused.

JAKE
What?

JEN
On-line, your name is mountain biker 9.

JAKE
No it's not.

There is a glimmer of hope.

JEN
it's not?

JAKE
No. It's m-t-n biker 9

JEN
yeah, same thing.

JAKE
It's an agoronym.

JEN
what?

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

An agoronym.

(sounding scholarly)

definition: initials that represent a
phrase. In this case, it means. Majorly,
totally, gnarly, biker.

He is so proud. Jen thinks and then finally gets it.

JEN

You mean an acronym.

JAKE

Yeah, that's what I said.

She shakes her head and goes on eating.

JEN

But Jake, what about the 9?

He thinks.

JAKE

Well, I totally wanted to be Majorly,
totally, gnarly, biker #1, But I guess
somebody else already had that. Come to
think of it, I guess 8 other people had
that. So the computer said I should be
Majorly, totally, gnarly, biker #9. So it
sounded good to me.

Jen is in disbelief. Her jaw is wide open.

JEN

Jake. Do you remember anything about me?

JAKE

Sure, lots of stuff.

JEN

Like what?

JAKE

um...like...you really, really, really,
liked me.

He's so proud of himself. Jen sits back and shakes her head.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(with a full mouth)

And I'm so glad we found each other
again.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (3)

He smiles at her. She sits back in her chair and watches him, she finds him kind of cute and smiles.

45 INT. CUBICLE - AFTERNOON

Jen is sitting in her cubicle drawing logos. Charles comes in.

CHARLES

Hi Jen, how's it going?

Jen is sort of lost in her designs.

JEN

Fine Charles how are you?

CHARLES

Fine

He stands there waiting. She keeps working, then looks back at him.

JEN

(uninterested)

Is there something I can do for you Charles?

CHARLES

Jen, I feel sorta stupid asking you this, but.

JEN

Oh, come on Charles, sit down here.

He sits at a seat next to her desk.

CHARLES

Well, I know that you've been doing some dating on-line.

She sort of blushes.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

And, well, contrary to popular belief, I'm not so good with the ladies.

Jen nods her head.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

and I was hoping-

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

JEN

Charles, enough said, I'd love to help you get started dating on-line.

CHARLES

Oh, I'd be so grateful.

JEN

Look. It's simple. We just pull up the site and click on new account. Now, you need a screen name, or a handle. It can be anything you want, something you enjoy, or maybe just your name.

CHARLES

How about, my name. Charles, Truck.

JEN

(looking at him funny)
Your last name is Truck?

CHARLES

Yeah, what's wrong with that?

JEN

Anyone ever call you Chuck?

CHARLES

No, why?

JEN

No Reason...how about ctruck.

CHARLES

That's great.

JEN

Then you just have to answer some simple profile questions, and wha-lla, you'll be dating in no time. So, ready for these questions?

CHARLES

Yeah...

COLLAGE OF ANSWERING QUESTIONS

they are laughing and having a good time.

Suddenly, they are interrupted by the slick-ster himself, Mr. P.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (2)

MR. P

So, this is how my employees spend there time.

She quickly closes the browser and Charles stands up and tries to sneak out.

MR. P (CONT'D)

Whoa there turbo- hang on a sec.

He stops him with his hand. He looks at them both intently.

MR. P (CONT'D)

Now, let's see here.

He thinks a minute. He looks at one, then the other.

MR. P (CONT'D)

Oh my. Don't tell me. Jenny, this is the hot date?

He points to Charles.

JEN

Oh, sir, no, you've got it all wrong.

MR. P

No, now, don't be ashamed, Charles is a good looking guy.

Jen is embarrassed.

JEN

No, sir, it's just.

MR. P

I can see it now, it's a match made in heaven! Mr and Mrs...

(he thinks)

what's your name again Charlie?

CHARLES

It's Truck sir.

MR. P

What's that?

CHARLES

it's Truck.

He thinks.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (3)

MR. P
Your last name is Truck?

He laughs.

CHARLES
Yeah.

He laughs again.

MR. P
Anyone every call you Chuck?

He pauses. He looks at Jen. Shes, holding in her laugh.
Charles doesn't get it.

MR. P (CONT'D)
Anyway, Mr. & Mrs. Truck. I can see it
now, and to think that we made this match
right her at our little agency.

JEN
Sir, I-

MR. P
Aw-ta-ta

JEN
I mean, Mr. P--

She totally over does it.

JEN (CONT'D)
I'm totally not interested in Charles in
anyway shape or form, believe me.

Charles starts to take it really hard and slowly sits back
down in the seat next to the desk.

JEN (CONT'D)
See, I meet this totally amazing guy, but
it turned out he wasn't quite who I
thought he was, but he was actually the
roommate of someone who I used to know
really well, and that guy is really the
guy I've been after for along time, and
this guy is really amazing, nothing at
all like Charles, believe me!

Charles is REALLY hurt by now. Mr. P is a bit stunned as
well.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (4)

MR. P

Well then, sounds like you've got it all figured out.

JEN

Yeah, I do.

MR. P

Well then, carry on.

Mr. P leaves and Jen is super proud of herself. She smiles and then turns around to Charles, who is practically in tears. She sits down at the computer and pulls up the browser.

JEN

So, where were we.

She starts looking at the browser.

JEN (CONT'D)

Oh, okay, do you currently hold a Temple recommend?

Silence.

JEN (CONT'D)

Charlie?

She looks back at him as he sulks.

JEN (CONT'D)

Charles?

(noticing him)

What's wrong?

CHARLES

maybe just those things you said about me.

JEN

What? What things?

CHARLES

Oh, you'd never be with someone like me.

She's crushed, she moves her chair to him.

JEN

Oh, Charles. I didn't mean it like that.

CHARLES

Well, you said it like that.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (5)

JEN
Yeah, but, I really didn't mean it. I was
just trying to get mister slick off my
back you know?

She pushes his chin up.

JEN (CONT'D)
Look Charles. Your great, really. And you
are going to make a very, very special
girl, very, very, happy. Really. I just
know it. I mean look at you. Tall, dark,
handsome. You are everything that a girl
is looking for.

He starts to blush a bit and puts his head back down.

JEN (CONT'D)
Come on now.

CHARLES
But-

JEN
No Butts- unless it's your cute butt!

He blushes again.

JEN (CONT'D)
Now look, let's find you a date.

They get back to the computer. Charles is invigorated.

TITLE: SOME DAYS LATER

46 INT. BATHROOM - EVENING

Carly is in the bathroom rocking out to some music as she
applies her mascara. She is singing and dancing. Jen comes up
from behind and starts talking, although Carly can't hear
her.

JEN
Hot date?

Carly just jams out.

JEN (CONT'D)
Hello?

Carly Jams some more.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

JEN (CONT'D)

HELLO?

Carly gets scared,

CARLY

Whoa there!

Carly turns down the music.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Geez, you scared the beegeebeez outta me!
You can't sneak up on a girl like that,
especially when she has a sharp object
that close to her eye. I could have lost
my sight! Then I wouldn't be able to see
my prince charming

JEN

Then you DO have a hot date.

CARLY

You betcha!

JEN

On-line date?

CARLY

You betcha!

JEN

That was quick.

CARLY

Hey, don't be giving me lectures, I'm
just happy to finally have meet someone
that wants to-

the song changes to the same weird and stupid song that was
playing in the car when CHRIS & JEN were driving home that
day. Jen loses her concentration and begins to phase CARLY
out.

CARLY (CONT'D)

go out with me. For some reason, on-line
guys never want to date me. But this guy
is perfect, and I think he drives a BIG
TRUCK! I love riding really high up in
the air! I'm so stoked.

Carly is faded out by now and Jen is listening to the dumb
song. Carly changes the station.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

JEN

What? Why'd you change that.

CARLY

You like that song?

JEN

No, but.

CARLY

Are you okay?

JEN

Yeah. I guess.

CARLY

You don't seem too happy.

JEN

What do you mean? I've had a great week!
I've been wine and dine!

CARLY

I don't think fast-food for 7 straight
nights counts as wine and dine Jen, nor
is it on our diet plan.

JEN

Yeah, like Jake really understands carbs
& calories. But, at least it's nice to
have someone to share it all with.

CARLY

I hear ya, sister.

She leans back against the doorway.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Where are you going tonight, anyway?

JEN

He's taking me to a Jericho Road concert,
at least-

CARLY

(interrupting)

Oh my gosh! That's where I'm going!!

They get all excited.

JEN

really! Well, then at least I'll know
somebody else there!

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (3)

CARLY

Oh, I hope I get to see you there, I
totally want you to meet my date.

JEN

I'll look for you, don't worry.

a ring on the door.

CARLY

Oh my gosh! I'm totally not ready.

JEN

Oh, don't worry. I'm sure it's Jake. I'll
look for you tonight, okay?

CARLY

Okay. See ya.

Jen goes to leave.

CARLY (CONT'D)

and hey, smile...remember, at least you
have someone!

47 INT. CONCERT HALL LOBBY - EVENING

Jen and Jake are walking towards the doors. Jake opens the
door and then goes in first, not even holding the door open
for Jen. He walks in front of her quickly.

JAKE

Come on, hurry, I want to get a good
seat.

JEN

Jake! It's reserved seating!

JAKE

Yeah, but maybe we could take someone
else's seats.

JEN

That's so dishonest!

48 INT. CONCERT HALL

Jake and Jen stand near the back. Jen holds a ticket and so
does Jake.

JEN

Row W, Seat 12...right here.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

She points to the back row. Jake looks up front.

JAKE
Okay, lets go up there.

He points forward.

JEN
But Jake, our seats are right here.

JAKE
Yeah, follow me.

She is irritated.

They walk towards the front of the hall and to the front row.
Jake looks around and then sits down in the front row.

JAKE (CONT'D)
This looks good.

JEN
These are not our seats.

JAKE
Don't make a scene, just sit down.

She sits next to him, although she clearly doesn't want to.
Jake is super proud of himself and he looks over at her.

JAKE (CONT'D)
These are sweet seats.

An usher comes over.

USHER
Excuse me, may I see your tickets?

JAKE
Um, these are our seats, don't worry.

USHER
I'd like to see your tickets please.

JAKE
Um, honey, do you have the tickets?

He looks at Jen, she looks at him in disgust

JEN
These are not-

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE
not the best seats, do you think you
could get us some better ones?

USHER
Your tickets please!

Jake looks up at the usher smiling.

CUT TO:

Jake and Jen are sitting on the back row. Jake is clearly devastated and sit low in his seat. Jen sits high and has a little smile on her face. ZOOM OUT to show how far back they are.

JEN
These are GREAT seats!

JAKE
This sucks.

JEN
Oh come on. At least he didn't throw us
out.

JAKE
Yeah.

JEN
Thanks to me.

JAKE
Are you really going to go on a date with
him?

JEN
Maybe!

WIDE SHOT: they sit there, the concert hall is empty except
for the two of them.

JEN (CONT'D)
You sure like to get here early don't
you?

JAKE
yep...just in case.

JEN
In case of what?

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (3)

JAKE

In case the show gets cancelled, we can say that we were there man! Yeah! I never miss a show. Jericho Road RULES! WHEW!!!
YEAH! ROCK ON!!! YEAH!!!

49 INT. CONCERT

The show is going off without a hitch. The crowd is into it, as is Jake and Jen can't not like it too. Jake is freaking out, going crazy with enthusiasm, even though he can barely see. People are looking at him like he is crazy, and Jen is a little embarrassed to be with him. But she's sorta used to it by now. The real show is Jericho Road and the music. Before long though the moment of truth comes. They finish a song and take a little break to talk to the crowd.

BANDMEMBER1

Whew...how's everybody doin' tonight?

BANDMEMBER2

Yeah, well, it's time to get serious for a second.

BANDMEMBER3

Yeah, your right.

BANDMEMBER2

Now, we don't normally do this, but a good friend of ours has this little problem, and he asked us to help him out a bit.

BANDMEMBER1

So we thought we'd bring him out on stage and let him explain the situation.

BANDMEMBER3

So, ladies and gentleman, let's welcome out to the stage, our good friend Chris.

Out on the stage comes Chris, and the crowd gives him an applause. The guys greet him and he grabs a mic. He's obviously really nervous.

Jen realizes it's him. We focus on her, she gets big eyed. Jake cheers him on, stupidly.

BANDMEMBER1

So, what's up Chris.

CHRIS

Well, you know. I'm not so good at love.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

BANDMEMBER2

Who is?

CHRIS

And well, I meet this girl and see, I lied to her right from the start. I feel really awful about it. And well, she's here tonight and I know that she's moved on and forgotten about me, but I just wanted to let her know that I haven't forgotten about her.

The crowd gives a big aww...

BANDMEMBER1

aww...what a sweet guy huh?

CHRIS

And well, you guys said you'd dedicate this next song to her, so. Thanks. I guess that's it.

He shrugs his shoulders and then leaves the stage.

Jen can't believe it. She sits back in her chair.

JAKE

I wonder who that girl is. Man, what a crappy roommate.

Jen just sits back.

BANDMEMBER3

Well then, here we go.

They start playing a LOVESONG.

During the song Jen thinks back to all those good times with Chris, biking and laughing, we flashback to all those times with him. Jen sort of cries, just a bit and smiles. She looks at Jake, who is sort of crying too and staring off into space. Jen knows what she has to do. She leaves her chair and exits the concert hall to the lobby.

50 INT. CONCERT HALL LOBBY

She rushes out into the lobby and passes the tables where they sell the paraphernalia.

SALESPERSON

Can I interest you in a cd, t-shirt, DVD?

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

JEN

No thanks.

She look around.

SALESPERSON

Looking for someone?

JEN

Yeah. I guess I am.

She looks disappointed. Then turns to the salesperson.

JEN (CONT'D)

How much for the cd?

SALESPERSON

for you, it's free.

She hands it to her. Jen looks confused.

SALESPERSON (CONT'D)

He's right around the corner.

Jen takes the cd and smiles a bit. And then heads around the corner sort of running.

51 INT. CONCERT HALL HALLWAY BY BATHROOMS

Chris is sitting down on a bench leaning his head back against the wall. Jen comes around the corner.

JEN

Chris?

Chris slowly looks over.

CHRIS

Jen.

JEN

Hey.

She walks closer.

JEN (CONT'D)

This seat saved?

CHRIS

Yeah.

(pause)
for a girl.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

JEN
Is she cute?

CHRIS
yeah.

JEN
huh. Lucky you.

CHRIS
She hates me though.

JEN
she does?

CHRIS
Yeah, but I deserve it.

JEN
I gotta agree on that one.

CHRIS
So, I don't think she'll sit by me.

Jen thinks.

JEN
Hey. Close your eyes.

CHRIS
What?

JEN
Just close your eyes.

CHRIS
Why?

JEN
you don't trust me?

He closes his eyes. She sits next to me.

JEN (CONT'D)
Now open.

He sees her next to him.

JEN (CONT'D)
See, she forgave you.

CHRIS
But, I didn't even apologize.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: (2)

JEN

What about that stunt you pulled in there
hot shot?

CHRIS

You know, pulled a few strings.

JEN

Your pretty slick when you want to be.

She smiles.

CHRIS

I'll show you slick.

He leans over and kisses her. It's cute, romantic, all that.
All of the sudden there is a gush of wind that blows their
hair just like in the "movies" and then a door closes. It's
the bathroom door. Someone passes then and they stop.

JEN

How disappointing.

CHRIS

Oh thanks.

JEN

No, not you, that...

she uses her hands to simulate the gush of air.

CHRIS

It was the bathroom door.

JEN

Thank you I know...I was hoping for the
first time in my life that it was a true
world class romantic moment, just like in
the movies. But instead, it was just a
bathroom door, providing a sweep of air
and bringing out the best in the heavenly
scent of the toilets.

Chris turns her head and kisses her again, a bit more
passionately, and touches her cheek with his hand, the air
blows again, for much longer, and her arms embrace him. They
stop and both look at the bathroom. The door is closed. They
both look at each other.

CHRIS

Now how was that?

They stop for a second.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: (3)

JEN

So, you're not really much of a mountain biker huh?

CHRIS

I haven't ridden a bike in so long!

JEN

Like, since your mission?

Chris hesitates...he's nervous.

CHRIS

(very nervous)

Uh, I, didn't go on a mission.

Jen is a bit shocked.

JEN

You...you, didn't?

Chris tries to explain.

CHRIS

It...it...just wasn't the right time for me, ya know?

Jen stops him.

JEN

hey. Look, we don't need to worry about stuff like that right now.

There is an awkward pause.

CHRIS

Yeah, besides, there's other ways to be a missionary, I mean, you're being one right now.

She looks at him like he's crazy.

JEN

Say what???

CHRIS

Yeah, you converted me!

JEN

To what?

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: (4)

CHRIS
(singing badly)
"To loving you...it's easy cause your
beautiful"

Jen looks at him serious

JEN
Oh, you love me only for my beauty?

HUGE PAUSE!

CHRIS
what? I! Um...no...I...come on Jen...
(he's caught)
Oh, I get it, your just trying to joke
with me like before, you..I get it.

Jen is straight faced.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Jen? Aren't you just...jen?

Jen cracks a smile, Chris is relieved.

JEN
Man, you are so uptight!

She pulls him close and they kiss again. Of course the wind
blows their hair again, but this time it is real.

52 INT. CONCERT HALL -NIGHT

After the concert, people are mulling around, putting things
away. Jericho Road is up at the front of the stage talking to
a few people, signing a few autographs. Chris and Jen walk up
to the front and say hello.

BANDMEMBER1
So, Chris, looks like things worked out.
(to Jen)
I'm BANDMEMBER1, by the way.

JEN
Jen. Nice to meet you and thanks.

BANDMEMBER1
For what?

JEN
The song.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

BANDMEMBER1

Hey! We just sing the songs and whatever happens, happens!

CHRIS

Thanks, seriously.

BANDMEMBER1

No sweat.

JEN

So, what's that song really about?

BANDMEMBER1

Well, it's about this girl named Mandy.

Jen is stunned. He stares off into the sunset.

From across the room Carly comes charging.

CARLY

JEN!!

CARLY (CONT'D)

Oh my gosh! That was the sweetest thing I've ever heard!

She hugs here.

BANDMEMEBER2

Whoa! Class reunion!

CARLY

Oh, he is so sweet
(to Chris)
Good one.

JEN

Hey, hey, where's your date?

CARLY

Oh, my gosh. He's the coolest guy in the world. You will love him. He's so cute, he's tall, dark, handsome! I thought he drove a big truck, but turns out it's just his last name, but that's okay. Hey, he drives the same type of car that YOUR boss does, but he knows how to use the alarm! Ha Oh! There he is.
(yelling)
yo Chuck!!!!

Jen can't believe the luck. Charles comes over. Jen laughs.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (2)

CARLY (CONT'D)
Chuck, this is Jen, Jen, Chuck.

Jen smiles. She reaches out her hand.

JEN
Well, hello CHUCK!

Charles blushes.

CHARLES
Jen...oh my gosh!

CARLY is confused.

CARLY
What, you two know each other?

JEN
We work together.

CARLY
Wait, this is CHARLES??

Charles looks offended.

CHARLES
What?

CARLY
I mean, don't worry, she has nothing but
good things to say about you.

CHRIS
(quietly to Jen over her
shoulder)
CARLY & Charlie.

she elbows him and then smiles.

CARLY
I can't believe it.

CHRIS
Hey, so, how's Jake handling this?

From the back of the concert hall we hear Jake screaming.

JAKE
YEAH! JC ROCK ON!

He comes running up to the front.

52 CONTINUED: (3)

JAKE (CONT'D)

Man, you guys rule! I am your biggest,
most gigantic fan. I have never missed a
show! Never!

BANDMEMEBER3

Thanks, that's awesome man.

BANDMEMEBER2

Yeah serious.

JAKE

Man, you ever need a backup singer, I
know all your tunes.

They all look at each other.

BANDMEMEBER1

Actually, we were just talking about
adding another member.

BANDMEMEBER2

Yeah, we were.

JAKE

Really? Dude, I'm your man.

BANDMEMEBER3

do you play any instruments?

JAKE

instruments? uh. not really.

BANDMEMEBER2

Guys! I got it.

He whips out a kazoo from his pocket and hands it to jake.

Jake holds it like a precious stone and looks at it. They all
look at him.

BANDMEMEBER2

give it a try.

Jake plays a little tune. They all applaud. And then put
their arms around him and start to walk away.

BANDMEMEBER1

Jake, I think this is the beginning of a
beautiful relationship.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (4)

They walk off into the "sunset".

CUT TO:

the 2 couples left standing there, all alone at the front of the stage.

CHRIS

Guess I don't need to worry about him.

JEN

Safe to say.

Pause

CARLY

Well.

JEN

Well.

CARLY

Well Chuck.

JEN

(quietly)

I don't think he likes being called Chuck.

CARLY

(quietly)

Why?

JEN

(quietly)

because of his last name.

CARLY

(quietly)

his last name is truck.

She doesn't get it. It finally comes to her. She chuckles.

CARLY (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Oh...my bad.

JEN

(quietly)

Keep it to yourself.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (5)

CARLY
(quietly)
You kiddin' me? That's the funniest thing
I've ever heard.

JEN
(quietly)
It's not even funny.

CARLY
(quietly)
that's a riot!

JEN
(quietly)
It's stupid.

CARLY
(quietly)
says you.

JEN
(quietly)
let it go.

CARLY
(quietly)
Oh, yeah, I'll let it go alright.

CARLY (CONT'D)
(to Charles)
We better get going then hon.

Charles is surprised that he got called hon.

JEN
Oh, yeah, us too.

CARLY
See ya later you two.

JEN
Bye guys!

CARLY & Charles start to go one way, Jen & Chris the other.
CARLY laughs a bit. Jen shoots her a mean look. They exit
screen.

CARLY (V.O.)
(loudly)
You know, that car of yours is so little.
You'd look so sexy in a TRUCK...CHUCK!!!

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (6)

she chuckles.

CUT TO BLACK:

CHARLES
what's so funny?

53 EXT. SMALL BLACK TRUCK

CARLY & CHARLES hanging out of a truck-STILL SHOT.

Carly & Chuck Truck are now married. They bought a simple black used truck. A few months later Chuck Truck sold the rights to his name to the Tonka Toy Corporation, wherein they made the "Chuck Truck" children's toy which went on to sell millions.

54 EXT. MILLIONAIRE HOME

They now live in this home.

55 EXT. BIG TRUCK

And drive this truck.

56 INT. SOUND BOOTH

Jake in rappers gear- STILL SHOT

Jake got fired from Jericho Road after an unfortunate kazoo incident at his first concert. He is now pursuing his hip-hop career, although he doesn't even know how to rhyme.

57 EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS

Mandy with Angel Halo around her head- STILL SHOT

Mandy is still lying.

58 EXT. CONCERT SCENE

Jericho Road in Concert -STILL SHOT

Jericho Road, is still successfully touring throughout the country & releasing CD's. For more information on their music, visit their website at

59 INT. COUCH

Jen & Chris Together on Couch- STILL SHOT

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

And Jen & Chris are still happily together, and soon Chris will propose to Jen. But first he has to ask permission from her father.

60 INT. LAZYBOY

Jen's father is sitting in a lazyboy looking menacing.- STILL SHOT

And that's a whole other 1 hour and a 1/2 long story my friends, trust me on that!

Black for a few seconds as if it's over.

61 INT. CUBICLE

Mr. P on computer looking suspicious- STILL SHOT

oh, and I almost forgot, Mr. P is on-line right now looking for his 4th wife. His handle is "slickrick", if you care, and if you do, your a sorry, sick little woman...or man.