Nighthawk

written by Abby Brabham INT. DINER - NIGHT

NOAH (26) and ANNALEE (24) sit in a booth. The couple is alone apart from an unknown man who sits at the booth beside them, dipping his fries in his milkshake.

NOAH

I'm gonna hit the bathroom, I'll be right back.

ANNALEE

Don't stare at yourself in the mirror for too long.

Noah scoffs. Noah heads towards the bathroom and glances at the unknown man before exiting. The unknown man makes direct eye contact with Annalee. After a moment of great tension, the unknown man opens his mouth to say something to Annalee but she does not give him the opportunity to do so.

ANNALEE (CONT'D)

(hushed but clearly angry)
No, no, no! I have something I
wanna say. STOP IT-- Stop dipping
your fries in your milkshake. No-Put the french fry down or, so help
me God, I will-- You should have
left this diner the moment we
walked in. I mean, what the hell
are you even doing here at this
time of night?

The unknown man attempts to speak again.

ANNALEE (CONT'D)

COINCIDENCE? Oh, please. Save it. When I told you "you can contact me anytime", I did not mean you can randomly appear -- out of nowhere -- at our old spot. DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT POSITION YOU ARE PUTTING ME IN? Damn it, Jacob!

JACOB (38) is shocked by Annalee's outburst.

ANNALEE (CONT'D)

I-I'm sorry. Listen, it's not that I don't want to see you-- It's just-- Not now, not here with you sitting there looking exactly like

you did two years ago. I enjoyed spending time with you the other night... I really did.

(MORE)

2.

ANNALEE (CONT'D)

It was like we picked up right where we had left off, like the impulsive, defiant lovers we used to be. Dancing and drinking and... I felt comfortable and— Well, wanted... I felt wanted— You made me feel wanted and that isn't something I have felt in a long time. And I want you... Believe me I do.

Annalee and Jacob share a moment, but the moment quickly passes.

ANNALEE (CONT'D)

So STOP dipping your fries in your fucking milkshake!

Noah returns to the booth.

END