

MISMATCH.COM

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. SUSAN'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

SUSAN, mid 20s to early 30s, is standing in front of her mirror, putting on makeup while talking on the phone.

SUSAN

Meg, I can do this, it's been almost two months, I'm ready to move on.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

So what if I met him online? He seems like a good guy from what I saw on his profile.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

I don't care if there's a cute guy in your yoga class that's single, I don't need your help finding a date.

A KNOCK is heard offscreen.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Coming.

SUSAN (WISPER) (CONT'D)

I'll call you later.

Susan HANGS UP the phone and walks away from the mirror.

INT. SUSAN'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

The door to Susan's apartment opens. On the other side of the door is DAN, early to late 30s.

DAN

Are you Susan?

SUSAN

Yes I am, does this mean that you are Dan?

DAN
Yes indeed it does.

SUSAN
Well it's nice to finally meet you.

Susan puts out her arm for a hand shake.

DAN
This feeling is mutual.

Dan takes a knee and kisses her hand.

SUSAN
So where do you want to grab
dinner, I know this really great
tai place on third street that has
these great...

Dan walks through the doorway into Susan's apartment and starts stretching.

DAN
Actually, I think we should just
stay here.

SUSAN
Um well, I don't really...

DAN
Alright it's settled, we'll stay
here and I'll cook you my favorite
meal.

Dan walks back towards to doorway.

SUSAN
Really, I don't exactly have that
much food at the moment and even if
go to the...

DAN
Well lucky for you I brought all my
ingredients for the best meal ever.

Dan grabs a bag of groceries from the hallway and holds it up. A forced smile is shown across Susan's face.

SUSAN
Great.

INT.SUSAN'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Susan is sitting at her dinner table with one of her elbows on the table and one of her hands covering her face. Dan walks in with two covered plates.

DAN
(bad french accent)
And dinner is served?

Dan puts the plates on the table and takes the covers off, revealing two plates of nothing but steamed broccoli. Dan sits down at the table.

DAN (IN A BAD FRENCH ACCENT) (CONT'D)
Alright, Dig in my love.

Dan starts eating broccoli with his bare hands. Susan picks at one piece with her fork.

SUSAN
Is this just broccoli?

DAN
Indeed it is, the best meal I've ever had.

Susan has an uncomfortable look then forces a smile across her face.

SUSAN
Is it your favorite meal?

DAN
Of course! My favorito meal before prison was cauliflower but then when I went to prison and they only had broccoli and I realized what I've been missing my whole life.

SUSAN
Okay, back up, did you just say you went to jail?

DAN
Oh wait, did I leave that out of my profile description? Yeah, I was locked up for a few years. As a matter of fact, I actually only got out an hour ago.

SUSAN
An hour?

DAN

Yup, I actually came here straight from the prison, my friend who drives the prison bus dropped me off right in front of your apartment after I picked up the brocolli.

SUSAN

But I saw your profile online like a week ago, how were you able to talk to me while in jail

DAN

Well I had a friend that suitcased a bunch of smart phones inside that me and all the other boys would use, that actually is a really good way to make friends in prison.

SUSAN

I'm sorry did you say he suitcased your phone?

DAN

Yeah, you know, it's when you stick something up your...

SUSAN

Ok, please, please, don't finish that sentence.

DAN

Well, what have you been up to all this time?

SUSAN

Well, I've been working as an accountant for about six years now

DAN

Good, that sounds like a nice, stable job, numbers and all. Why did you decide to do online dating?

Susan takes a deep breath.

SUSAN

I was dating this one guy since college but a few months ago he met someone through work and told me he wanted something different in his love life and then it all went so suddenly.

Susan takes a deep breath.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

But, I think I'm finally ready to move on.

DAN

Yeah, I know what it feels like to be heartbroken. I was texting this one girl in prison that promised to marry me when I got out, turns out I was just being cat-fished the whole time. I should have known there was no way Pamela Anderson would get my number.

SUSAN

You were being cat-fished by someone claiming to be Pamela Anderson?

DAN

Yeah, it turned out to be another guy at the prison. We actually became good friends after the whole incident.

SUSAN

Um, glad it worked out in the end, I guess. Do you think you'll keep in touch now that you're out of prison?

DAN

Oh no, he killed 12 people with a rusty ice skate and the blade from a deli slicer, so yeah, he's getting the electric chair.

SUSAN

Oh, I didn't know they still used the electric chair in prison.

Dan chuckles.

DAN

You'd be surprised what they still use in prison.

SUSAN

Alright then, so if you don't mind me asking, what did you go to prison for in the first place?

DAN

Oh, I got a seven years sentence
for larceny after burning down my
ex-girlfriend's apartment complex
after she told me she didn't like
my cooking.

Dan eats a piece of Broccoli and lays back in his chair.

DAN (CONT'D)

So what do you think of my
broccoli?

Susan drops her fork.

SUSAN

You know what, I think you should
leave.

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX HALLWAY-NIGHT

Dan is pushed out the door of Susan's apartment. Susan slams
the door on him.

DAN

Can I at least have my broccoli
back?

The door to Susan's apartment opens and Susan dumps the
broccoli on him. She slams the door shut.

DAN (CONT'D)

You could have at least put it in a
Tupperware container.

INT. SUSAN'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Susan presses up against the door.

SUSAN

Well, that couldn't have gone
worse.

Susan takes out her cell phone and makes a call.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Hey Meg, what was the name of that
guy in your yoga class again?

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Yes Susan, it went that bad. Are you happy not? So I'm pretty sure I'm done with online dating for now. Also broccoli.

FADE OUT: