

## **INTERFACING**

Written by  
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INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

POV OF A VIDEO CAMERA. KATE MCCAULEY (29 - business hipster vibe, wearing glasses and a fair amount of makeup) has just turned on the camera in her living room studio setup - just one chair and a solid blue backdrop.

She double checks her appearance in a mirror, adjusts her hair, then sits down and talks to camera.

KATE

So, I have my first blind date tomorrow. I know, in over 10 years of dating I've never been on a blind date! I'm a little nervous, but I've learned that if you keep yourself open to new experiences you will often surprise yourself...

LATER:

CLOSEUP on a computer screen. The video she's just recorded is being uploaded to YouTube.

QUICK CUTS of her YouTube homepage:

- Her screen name, "**SimplyKaye.**"
- Dozens of consistently branded videos.
- A decent following - 50,000+. Hundreds of comments.
- A video playlist called "Dating" with titles like, *"It's Our Third Date - Do I Sleep With Him?"* and *"It's Over... Because Of His Mom."*

The video finishes uploading. Kate types a few more things, then closes her laptop.

CUT TO:

INT. DYLAN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

POV FROM A CLOSET. DYLAN LANDON (30 - very plain but pleasant looking; long hair, 5 o'clock shadow) opens the closet door.

As he reaches for a pair of jeans we see his full closet. He removes the jeans from a shelf containing three pairs of pants and a stack of five t-shirts. Hanging are four button-down shirts and a jacket. On the floor is a pair of nice brown shoes and a pair of sneakers. That's his wardrobe. Minimalist is almost an understatement.

O.S. Dylan's phone RINGS. As he goes to pick it up, we see the rest of his bedroom. Also extremely minimal. He picks up an old FLIP PHONE and answers it.

DYLAN

Hey Seamus, can I call you later?  
I'm walking out the door right  
now... I'll be fine... Yeah, but I  
haven't forgotten how to have a  
*conversation*... Thanks buddy...  
Later.

He shuts the phone with a CLICK as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

You guessed it. Kate and Dylan are on their date, having a  
light "first date" conversation.

DYLAN

I actually prefer blind dates. No  
preconceived notions, no awkward  
pick up lines...

KATE

Oh, I've gotten some of the worst  
pickup lines from guys on apps.

DYLAN

Yeah? Which is the big winner?

KATE

Umm... let's just say it was a  
*small* winner.  
(off Dylan's confused  
look)  
It was a picture.

DYLAN

Ohhhhhh.

KATE

Yeah.

They laugh. *Oh dick pics.*

KATE (CONT'D)

So you haven't done the online  
dating thing at all?

DYLAN

Nope. It's kind of a long story,  
but it's also difficult without a  
smart phone.

KATE  
Oh. What happened to your phone?

DYLAN  
Nothing.

He reaches in his pocket...

KATE  
You said you didn't have a--  
...and holds up his old flip phone. Kate gawks.

DYLAN  
Smart phone.

KATE  
Oh my god, what is that?!

DYLAN  
(chuckling)  
I never use anything on the smart  
phone, so I just use this.

KATE  
You're blowing my freaking mind  
right now man. So wait, can you  
text on that thing, or--

DYLAN  
Yes I text, I'm not a monster. Ok,  
I use T-9 Word. But I just prefer  
to talk to people face-to-face.

KATE  
How do you do that?!

DYLAN  
I usually start with something  
like, "How was your day?"

Kate gives him a "you're a smart ass" look as their server,  
MANDY (mid-20s - pretty, also with a "minimalist" vibe)  
enters to drop off their coffee. She holds her gaze on Dylan  
for a moment.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
(smiling)  
Thanks Mandy.

Mandy smiles back and exits.

KATE

Wow. Well you seem very normal for someone who has shunned the internet.

DYLAN

Oh no, actually I live in the woods. This date was very much a rouse to get you to buy me lunch, I haven't eaten in two days... Also, don't tell anyone I'm telling you this, but the end is near.

They share a laugh.

INT. GYM - DAY

Kate is walking on a treadmill next to her sister, CHARLOTTE (late 30s - the CMO of a successful start-up at a relatively young age, and holds herself accordingly).

CHARLOTTE

Wow. Is this Dylan guy like a monk or something?

KATE

No, he's a minimalist. He only purchases things that serve a practical purpose. He says.

CHARLOTTE

Sounds kind of refreshing in a way.

KATE

He was sweet, but I don't think I could date someone like that. It's sort of refreshing for like a week maybe, but I love shopping, shopping is one of my favorite things.

CHARLOTTE

That's what I'm here for!

KATE

When I shop with you I max out my credit cards.

CHARLOTTE

Is this about those shoes? I'm sorry, I'll buy them from you and give them to you for Christmas.

KATE

I don't want your charity.  
(yes she does. Then...)  
He doesn't even have Facebook, even  
*mom* has Facebook.

CHARLOTTE

Wait... Kate, that's perfect.

KATE

What?

CHARLOTTE

You said you've been looking for  
new video content. You didn't tell  
him you do that, right?

KATE

No. I mean, I told him about my day  
job, but not the videos. It didn't  
seem appropriate to a man who still  
has physical buttons on his phone.

CHARLOTTE

So he doesn't know *SimplyKaye*, he  
knows Kate. Do a whole series of  
videos about him! Date him for a  
while, see what this lifestyle is  
like. Could be a potential for  
sponsorship. "This guy only has  
five things, and this is why you  
should have them too!"

(off Kate's look)

Or whatever. But the best part is,  
he'll never know.

KATE

That's not a bad idea. While you're  
handing out professional advice...

Charlotte's phone starts RINGING.

KATE (CONT'D)

...I have a meeting with my boss  
tomorrow, and I want to ask for  
more--

CHARLOTTE

(answering on her  
earpiece)

This is Charlotte.

KATE

Ok nevermind.

CHARLOTTE  
(into the phone)  
Jesus Ken, if one more mommy  
blogger comes at us with a  
lifestyle brand pitch, I'm going to  
burn down Lululemon.

Kate looks down at her own shirt. It's from Lululemon.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Dylan is walking with his two friends, SEAMUS and JULES (both early 30s - Seamus is the typical snarky best guy friend. Jules is quirky and weird but level-headed).

DYLAN  
She's a project manager for a small  
business I didn't recognize. She's  
in marketing though which is, you  
know, not really my thing.

SEAMUS  
Your thing needs to get touched  
once in a while, Dylan.

Jules hits him in the arm.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)  
Ouch. I'm sorry. But it's been a  
year and half.

JULES  
Seamus.

DYLAN  
No it's ok. He's not wrong.

SEAMUS  
And if you're not that into it, use  
her to get back in the game.

Jules hits him harder.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)  
Ow! I don't mean *use* her, but if  
she's good enough for a second date  
don't just give up on it like you  
do on everything else that "isn't  
your thing."

JULES

(to Seamus)

Like that poor girl you slept with  
last weekend?

SEAMUS

I-- just-- forgot to save her  
number-- shut up.

DYLAN

I didn't give up, I reevaluated.  
But you're right, maybe Kate will  
expand my horizons a little.

(beat)

She said she'd call me. Isn't there  
a three day rule? Is that still a  
thing?

SEAMUS

I give up.

JULES

I'm sure she'll call you.

SEAMUS

As long as that's *literally* what  
she does. Do you think she knows  
how to send a carrier pigeon?

Jules cocks back like she's going to hit him again.

SEAMUS (CONT'D)

Stop it!

DYLAN

Hey, I text.

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Kate takes off her glasses, sets them on her desk, and begins  
typing on her YouTube page. She creates a new video and  
titles it "*Dating a Minimalist*."

She clicks "play" on the uploaded video.

KATE

(on the video)

Ok, so, I'm starting something of  
an experiment. This new guy, we'll  
call him James...



INT. DYLAN'S BEDROOM - SAME

Dylan lies in his bed writing in a journal. We see sentences like: *"It's time to move on"* and *"I find that I'm excited to see Kate again."*

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Kate and Dylan's second date. This one slightly more formal.

KATE

So, tell me more about this lifestyle you lead.

DYLAN

(smiling)

Is that why you called? You want to interview me?

KATE

Isn't that what dating is anyway?

DYLAN

Fair enough. Ok, well, as a matter of fact, I was a software developer until about a year and a half ago.

KATE

What?!

DYLAN

Oh yeah. My buddy Seamus and I got jobs at the same company after college. We had big dreams of climbing the corporate ladder and getting rich together. Long story short, I did start making really good money, I had a nice apartment, nice things, a fiancé...

(beat, fumbling)

And all of it was causing me to be unhappy. I realized I was doing all of it to fill some gap that could never be filled. At the same time, the project we were working on was an app. A game for kids. And they had me design it in their words, "like heroine." Meaning they wanted kids *addicted* to the app.

KATE

Oh my.

DYLAN

Yeah it got bad when we started offering a payment package that included a rubber band and a syringe.

(off her look)

I'm kidding. Anyway, I was miserable, so I quit.

KATE

Does Seamus still work there?

DYLAN

Nope. He got fired actually. He was in charge of cyber security, and he hacked into the app from an outside computer just to prove to them that someone could.

KATE

Oh my god.

DYLAN

Yeah, he's pretty good at what he does. They didn't care for that though, go figure. So we both started over in a way. I overhauled my whole life. Turns out once you start getting rid of things you don't absolutely *need*, you end up with surprisingly little.

KATE

Wow. That's admirable that you were willing to make such a big change.

DYLAN

It's not for everyone. I don't evangelize it, but somehow it always comes out when I talk to people.

KATE

That's because when girls can't find you with any online presence they assume you're a serial killer.

Dylan chuckles.

KATE (CONT'D)

So would you judge me for having like 50 pairs of shoes?

DYLAN

Well I'm sure your closet would give me severe anxiety... But if those shoes make you happy, then by all means have 50 pairs of shoes.

KATE

Ok.

(beat)

You've earned another date.

They laugh, and Dylan can't help but make a move.

DYLAN

How about an after dinner drink somewhere?

KATE

Aw that sounds great, but I'll have to take a raincheck. I've got plans with some friends tonight.

DYLAN

(joking)

To gossip and talk all about me and how the date went?

KATE

Exactly.

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

POV OF KATE'S VIDEO CAMERA. Kate checks her appearance, puts on glasses, and sits down to talk to the camera. This is her "plan with friends."

KATE

Ok, date two. James is super sweet. And he has a surprising past, given his current lifestyle...

INT. DYLAN'S BEDROOM - SAME

Dylan writes in his journal: "*She's just so easy to talk to.*"

CUT TO:

A MONTAGE OF DATES. Dylan and Kate (sans glasses) mixed with shots of "SimplyKaye" (glasses on) talking to her computer camera, and Dylan writing in his journal.

- Laughing over coffee / drinks / a nice dinner.

- Walking along the riverfront being goofy.
- Kate meeting Seamus and Jules.
- Shopping. It's as though she's teaching him a course on why fashion is important. He laughs at how much she loves it.
- In the park, trying out yoga poses. Dylan attempts to go from a "crane" to a headstand. She's in a similar hold close to his face. They look at each other. Will they? Then...

He falls, knocking them both over. They land, laughing, almost on top of each other. Then she takes the shot, rolling over on top of him. A look into each others eyes, then... the first kiss.

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

POV OF KATE'S CAMERA:

KATE  
I think tomorrow might be the  
night. We've been getting super  
flirty, and he's a great kisser...

INT. DYLAN'S BEDROOM - SAME

He writes: "*I think tomorrow might be the night. I'd be lying if I said I wasn't nervous. What should I tell her?*"

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Kate and Dylan walk along, very close and flirtatious. They stop in front of Kate's apartment building.

KATE  
Well. This is me.

DYLAN  
I had a really good time tonight.

He grabs her hand and pulls her close for a tender kiss.

KATE  
Do you want to... come up?

She looks up at him shyly. He looks hesitant, but smiles in agreement.

INT. KATE'S FOYER - NIGHT

Kate and Dylan enter.

KATE  
Make yourself at home. I need to  
use the restroom really quick.

She hurries to her bathroom as Dylan smiles and tries to make himself comfortable. He looks in the living room and sees her video camera.

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Kate and Dylan are making out. She unbuttons his shirt, takes off her own, pushes him back onto the bed, and climbs on top of him. He stops her.

DYLAN  
Hey listen. I should tell you, I  
haven't done anything like this in  
a long time.

KATE  
Oh god, you're not a virgin, are  
you?

DYLAN  
No, no. But I've only been with one  
person. And I just don't want to  
rush into anything.

KATE  
Yeah, you're kind of killing the  
vibe in here man.

She climbs off him.

DYLAN  
I'm sorry. I like you, and I'm very  
attracted to you, I just--

KATE  
How long's it been?

DYLAN  
(beat)  
About a year and a half.

KATE  
Ah.

She lies back next to him.

KATE (CONT'D)

So a year and a half ago, when you got rid of everything... did that include that one person too?

DYLAN

Yeah.

KATE

Are you still in love with her?

DYLAN

No, it's not that. We were high school sweethearts... Whatever, I don't want to bring the mood down farther.

KATE

Well for what it's worth, the mood has already made my lady parts cool off... So if you want, I'll listen.

He thinks about it; decides to open up.

DYLAN

She was diagnosed with antisocial personality disorder while we were together. She became increasingly difficult to be with. We saw someone... several people actually. They ran tests, the whole thing. I tried to be there for her, you know... What experts don't know about that condition is how it will manifest itself. For her, it was compulsive lying.

KATE

That's awful.

DYLAN

Well, it gets worse. Apparently she had been sleeping with various guys she was meeting on the internet using a different identity. She had a whole fake dating profile, social media, everything, all under a different name.

KATE

Wow. Did anyone else you know see it?

DYLAN

(beat)

Everybody. Someone we knew found her and shared it. I-- yeah. It was hard.

KATE

Is that why you don't go online or use social media or anything?

DYLAN

Yeah that's mostly the reason. I just wanted to cleanse myself of everything. I had to after that.

KATE

I'm sorry.

She puts her head on his chest.

KATE (CONT'D)

But I'm glad you told me.

He sighs and strokes her hair.

FADE TO:

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kate checks her hair, puts on glasses, sits down. She takes a big breath and stares into the camera, contemplating whether or not she should do what she's about to.

Her phone DINGS. It's a text from Dylan: ***"Thank you for being a good listener last night. I'm sorry I was such a downer."***

Kate looks up from the phone and towards her camera. A long, contemplative pause.

INT. JULES' LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Dylan sits with Seamus as Jules tools around putting out snacks and setting up for a party.

JULES

I can't believe you told her all that.

SEAMUS

I can't believe *when* you told her all that.

DYLAN

She was really sweet about it. I haven't talked to anyone about that in a really long time.

JULES

Is she coming tonight?

DYLAN

She may swing by later. She's got a dinner with friends.

JULES

How are her friends, you like them?

DYLAN

Um. You know, I actually haven't met any of them yet.

JULES

Really? That's weird.

DYLAN

Is it?

SEAMUS

Yeah. A little.

JULES

Little bit.

DYLAN

I'm sure she's just waiting for the right time.

SEAMUS

Like, say, a house party where her boyfriend is?

DYLAN

We don't call each other that.

The doorbell RINGS. Jules goes to answer it.

JULES

Well you can tell her she and her friends are welcome if you want.

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kate is sitting at her computer watching the video she made. It's ready for upload.



KATE  
 (in the video)  
*Ok guys, sorry for the delay on  
 this one. A lot of you have asked  
 if James and I have slept together  
 yet... no. But here's why...*

Kate hits pause. One last silent debate, then... CLICK. The video begins uploading. Kate stands and exits.

INT. JULES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The party is in full swing. Dylan, Seamus, and Seamus' date, LIZZIE (late 20s) are talking off to the side.

SEAMUS  
 Tell her, you know my playlists are  
 awesome.

DYLAN  
 I've never argued with your song  
 selection Seamus. Except that, for  
 whatever reason, "Wake Me Up Before  
 You Go Go" always makes the cut.

LIZZIE  
 And New Kids On The Block.

DYLAN	SEAMUS
That one's for me.	That's for him.

They all laugh. Then Lizzie is beckoned away.

LIZZIE  
 Excuse me. I'll be back.

The girl who called her over is Mandy from the coffee shop. She, again, holds a gaze on Dylan.

DYLAN  
 (to Seamus)  
 What's the theme of this party  
 again?

SEAMUS  
 I think Jules is just calling it a  
 stock the bar party.

DYLAN  
 Has that ever worked in the history  
 of--

SEAMUS

No.

(pause)

So you and Kate don't use the term boyfriend or girlfriend, huh? Does that mean you could hook up with someone tonight?

DYLAN

I don't *want* to. But technically, we've never talked about being exclusive.

SEAMUS

Well I happen to know Mandy over there is interested.

ANGLE ON Mandy again. A group of GIRLS are huddled around her phone watching something.

DYLAN

I think that would be ill-advised given Kate and my recent breakthrough in vulnerability.

(off Seamus's look)

I'll *talk* to her, but I like Kate, I don't want to mess it up!

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kate lies in bed alone, scrolling through her phone. She stops, thinks, then makes a call to Charlotte. After a few RINGS, we hear Charlotte's VOICEMAIL. Kate hangs up.

She turns to her laptop and refreshes a page full of analytics. Her video is doing very well, and fast.

INT. JULES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dylan is standing in a corner talking to Mandy. He's being very polite, but not flirty. He shows her his phone.

MANDY

Oh my god you have a flip phone!  
Are you a minimalist or something?

DYLAN

Uh well yeah actually. That's weird, not too many people know that's a thing right away, they usually just assume I'm a luddite.

MANDY

No that's cool, I was literally just watching a video about someone like you.

DYLAN

Really?

MANDY

Yeah, he had a really sad story. He found out his girl was cheating on him with guys she met online, and he had to quit his job--

DYLAN

Wait, what?

MANDY

Oh yeah, his ex was a sociopath--

DYLAN

(frantically)

I'm sorry. Where did you see this video?

MANDY

Oh it's a vlogger I follow, SimplyKaye...

She pulls out her phone.

MANDY (CONT'D)

It's kind of a guilty pleasure of mine. She's funny, and she talks about dating and all this stuff.

She shows her phone to Dylan. And there it is...

Kate as "SimplyKaye" staring back at him. Dylan is horrified. He scrolls through some of the titles:

- *"My First Blind Date... He's A Minimalist!"*
- *"Shopping For A Minimalist"*
- *"I Think Tonight's the Night."*

And the current video:

*"We Were Going to Have Sex, But Then..."*

Dylan, indignant, on the verge of tears, plays the video from its current position.

KATE

(on the video)

*...I can't imagine the baggage of someone who got cheated on by a sociopath like that. Given that, I don't judge him for only having sex with one person his whole life, but that does put some pressure on me, you know?*

Dylan looks horrified. Mandy takes notice.

MANDY

Are you ok?

KATE

(on the video)

*I don't know, I feel so bad for him. But the way he handled it was to sell everything and disappear, that can't be good, right?*

Dylan has had enough. He practically throws Mandy's phone back to her and storms away.

MANDY

Wha-- hey!

Dylan pushes past Seamus and Jules.

SEAMUS

Hey buddy, where you-- what's wrong?

DYLAN

I need to leave.

Dylan storms out the front door.

EXT. JULES' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dylan takes a few steps, gasps a couple times, and nearly bursts into tears.

Seamus comes running out of the door after him.

INT. JULES' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Mandy has a concerned look in Dylan's direction. She goes over to her group of girls. We can't hear what they say, but Mandy points.

She indicates to her phone, then out towards Dylan. She brings up the phone for her friends to see again. More people gather... including Jules.

EXT. JULES' HOUSE - SAME

Dylan could either blow a gasket or ball his eyes out. Seamus is there for him, but he's not sure what to do either.

SEAMUS

Are you kidding me? Everything?

DYLAN

It seems like it. It's like a diary.

He sits. Begins to break down.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

How could I let something like this happen again? I'm such an idiot.

SEAMUS

Dylan, this isn't your fault man.

DYLAN

What do I do? Huh? Goddamnit, we're all so *obsessed* with being connected-- I just wanted to live my life! I was happy!

Jules walks out.

SEAMUS

Well that's not true.

DYLAN

What are you talking about?

SEAMUS

You weren't happy. I know what you went through was terrible, but you completely changed after that. You got rid of everything you didn't need, but you also gave up things you used to *enjoy*. You didn't even talk to me and Jules for a couple months, I thought we were gonna lose you. When you said you would start dating again I was so happy, but then you didn't want to give anyone a chance... until Kate.

(MORE)

SEAMUS (CONT'D)

And yeah it seems like she burned you, big time, but you were open enough to let that happen, and that's progress!

DYLAN

Yeah, look where it got me.

SEAMUS

It got you out of fucking hiding!

Dylan looks up and sees Jules.

JULES

I'm sorry, Dylan...  
(sitting beside him)  
Seamus is right you know.

DYLAN

Maybe.

JULES

You know how much we care about you, right? You're the most sensitive person we know, and we love you for it.

She turns and sees Mandy looking concerned by the window.

JULES (CONT'D)

Mandy feels really bad too.

DYLAN

Oh what do I care?

JULES

Come on, it's not her fault.

DYLAN

I just want to go home.

JULES

I know. Just go say goodbye to her first. Turns out, she likes sensitive guys too.

INT. JULES' LIVING ROOM - LATER

Lizzie is taking an Instagram story live on her phone.

POV OF THE PHONE: We see a group of people drinking and chatting; a couple making out; someone notices the phone and gives it a "cheers"; and then...

Dylan and Mandy sitting in the corner. From the angle it looks like they're getting flirty. In reality, Dylan is distraught and Mandy has her hand innocently on his arm comforting him.

ON MANDY AND DYLAN:

MANDY

Jules has my number. If you need anything, you can text me, ok?  
Wait, do you text?

A small chuckle from Dylan.

DYLAN

Yes, I do. And thank you.

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kate is scrolling through Instagram stories. A dog playing; some selfie video in an exotic location; then...

Lizzie, and the video she just took. And there's Dylan in the back, "flirting" with Mandy.

INT. DYLAN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Dylan is lying awake as the sun comes up. After some consideration, he leans over and grabs his phone. He texts Kate: **"I think we should talk."**

He throws the covers off and prepares to get up. DING. Looking at his phone, Dylan sees Kate's response: **"Yeah. Ok. Want to come to me?"**

Dylan types his response and gets up.

EXT. KATE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Dylan is taking deep breaths as he knocks on the door.

Kate opens it slowly. She's wearing her glasses this time. For a moment no one speaks.

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kate lets Dylan in and turns slowly away.

KATE

Look, I'm pretty sure I already know what you're going to say. But just so you know, a lot of my job involves social media, so--

DYLAN

Is that an excuse for infringing on my privacy?

KATE

You think that's infringing on your privacy? You may not understand this, but social media is everywhere. You can't hide from it.

DYLAN

That doesn't mean everything needs to go on it!

KATE

Come on, are you mad that someone put your life online, or are you just mad at the content?

DYLAN

I truly don't believe you. You're in some different reality right now if you think that was appropriate.

KATE

I know we never said anything about being exclusive, but I didn't think you were the type of guy who played the field.

DYLAN

Wait, what are you talking about? You just wanted content for your goddamn channel!

Kate reacts, catching up.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

You interviewed me, and put every last detail of our time together online! I don't know if you even liked me at all, but--

KATE

Wait! That's not what I was talking about.



DYLAN

What?

A long, awkward beat.

KATE

How did you find out?

DYLAN

Social media is everywhere, you  
can't hide from it.

Kate grabs her phone and pulls up the video of Dylan and  
Mandy. She shows it to him.

KATE

*This* is what I was talking about.

Dylan watches, getting even more angry.

DYLAN

Jesus Christ. And I thought it  
couldn't get any worse.

KATE

Yeah, well. I feel like we have two  
things to talk about now.

DYLAN

No we don't. *That*-- That was  
nothing. That was right after she  
showed me *your* videos!

KATE

What can I say? That's what I do.  
I'm building a brand, I talk about  
dating and relationships--

DYLAN

Bullshit, you're just an  
exhibitionist!

He pulls out his phone...

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Without *this* you'd have no  
semblance of self worth...

...snaps it in half, and throws it in the garbage.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

...You just want to be famous even  
though you have no discernible  
talent or reason to be recognized!

KATE

That's not true! And I did like you, I do like you, I just--

DYLAN

Just save it. I'm done. Don't worry, this will be great content for you.

He walks out. Kate is left standing there with tears in her eyes. The door SLAMS, and after a moment, she breaks down.

INT. PHONE STORE - DAY

Several days have past. Dylan is searching for a new phone. In front of him is a huge wall of them, each one as "smart" as the next.

A SALES ASSOCIATE walks up beside him with an older iPhone.

SALES ASSOCIATE

This is the oldest one we have. We stopped selling those other ones ages ago, unless you want pre-paid.

Dylan takes the iPhone and looks at it. He plays around for a couple seconds. Sighs.

A RING of the door, and Jules enters.

JULES

Got your email. Sorry I'm late.

DYLAN

This is impossible.

SALES ASSOCIATE

So if you'd like my advice--

JULES

Give us a second.

SALES ASSOCIATE

Sure. If you need anything, I'll be right over here.

He exits. Jules puts her hand on Dylan's back.

JULES

How you doing?

DYLAN

They don't even sell my phone anymore.

JULES

You know, I've been trying to get ahold of you. Kate posted a long apology.

DYLAN

I don't care, Jules.

JULES

I'm not saying you need to forgive her, but for what it's worth... all her fans sympathize with you.

(off his look)

Maybe that's not worth anything. But I did find this.

She shows him her phone.

JULES (CONT'D)

It's a Reddit feed. Someone compiled all the nice things she said about you in all her videos. It's pretty long. Some of them are really touching.

He pulls up the same video he saw at the party, but at a different time stamp.

KATE

(on the video)

*I... I don't think I should be posting this. Honestly, I've gone back and forth for hours. I suppose my only reason is to show people how social media affects us all. Here he is, the sweetest guy I've ever met, and he was almost ruined by it. I'm not monetizing this video, I'm not boosting it. I just wanted to show, in an admittedly super ironic way, that this medium has the power to hurt just as much as it can help.*

*(a long beat)*

*This will be the last post about James. I want to see where this relationship goes without the burden of documenting it.*

(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)

*I want to tell him that this is what I do and make him see that it's not all bad. But I-- really I just want him.*

JULES

She never used your name. She never showed a picture of you. She just wanted to be transparent about modern relationships. And you won her over just by being you.

Dylan stares at the phone for a long time, then looks up at Jules. She smiles at him.

INT. DYLAN'S BEDROOM - LATER

Dylan is playing with his new iPhone, trying to set it up, and actually having fun figuring different things out.

As his messages connect, several come through from the past couple days. One is from Jules - a link to Kate's blog site. Dylan considers this a moment. Hesitates. Then clicks.

The site is down.

FADE TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Dylan is sitting with Seamus.

SEAMUS

So you guys talked?

DYLAN

Yeah. Once neither of us were super emotional I think we understood each other better.

SEAMUS

And you're good?

DYLAN

Yeah, we're fine. I don't know what comes next for us, or even if anything can, but we're friends. We'll see.

SEAMUS

I meant you. Are you good?

DYLAN  
Yeah. I'm good.

Kate enters.

KATE  
You were able to share your  
location with me?

Dylan holds up his new phone.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Whoa! Look at you!

SEAMUS  
He actually sent me a Bitmoji  
yesterday, I thought I was going  
insane.

They all laugh.

KATE  
(to Seamus)  
Thank you for agreeing to help me.

He pulls out his laptop.

SEAMUS  
No problem. It's what I do. Plus  
Dylan kind of begged me a little.

Dylan and Kate share a look. Seamus begins typing away.

KATE  
(to Dylan)  
Just so you know, I deleted all the  
videos. But I need my website up so  
I can send it to potential new  
clients.

DYLAN  
Oh?

KATE  
Yeah I'm starting my own thing. A  
brand strategy company.

DYLAN  
Good for you.

SEAMUS  
Done!

KATE  
Wait... the site's back up?

SEAMUS  
Yep.

KATE  
You didn't need my passwords or anything?

SEAMUS  
Nope. It was-- it was easy to diagnose.

Dylan has a knowing look on his face. He looks up at Seamus, who shrugs. Dylan shakes his head.

KATE  
Wow, thank you so much! Oh my god, I owe you!

SEAMUS  
Oh. No you don't.

KATE  
Can I at least buy you a cup of coffee?

SEAMUS  
No, no. No worries. We're... square.

Seamus stands, winks at Dylan, who shakes his head more.

KATE  
Well you're the best, thank you again.

She gives him a hug.

SEAMUS  
You two have fun!

He exits.

DYLAN  
So... how was your day?

She smiles.

KATE  
I came up with a concept for the new business.

She turns her computer to face him. On the screen we see a logo, and a quote:

***"Simplicity is the ultimate sophistication."  
— Leonardo da Vinci.***

Dylan just smiles.

KATE (CONT'D)

Thank you.

(a beat)

Well I thought this would take  
Seamus a little longer than it did,  
but I should use this time to  
prepare for my first new client  
meeting.

DYLAN

Oh yeah, who's it with?

KATE

My sister actually. She's starting  
some new non-profit and wants my  
help.

DYLAN

That's great! You don't want to  
stay for a cup of coffee first?

She hesitates. There's still a little friction between them.

KATE

I should get ready for this. Rain  
check?

DYLAN

Ok.

They both stand.

KATE

Thanks for meeting me. And thanks  
for talking with me the other day.

DYLAN

No problem. I'm glad we got to.

They hug.

KATE

Ok. See you around. FaceTime me!

DYLAN

You still get carrier pigeons.

She laughs and exits. Dylan sits as Mandy enters.

MANDY  
Hey. Was that...?

DYLAN  
Yes it was.

MANDY  
Oh, I wasn't sure. I didn't want to  
come over and make things weird.

DYLAN  
You're totally fine.

MANDY  
Ok, well, I'm about to clock out.  
But can I get you anything before I  
do?

DYLAN  
No thanks, I'm all set.

MANDY  
Ok.

She turns to leave...

DYLAN  
Mandy.... Do you want to grab  
something to eat once you're all  
done here?

MANDY  
Really?

He smiles and nods.

MANDY (CONT'D)  
Sure! That sounds nice.

DYLAN  
Great. I'll just wait right here?

MANDY  
(beaming)  
Ok!

She exits. **"Gimme" by Megan Davies SWELLS.**

Dylan looks around for a moment. Then pulls his phone out of his pocket. Checks it. Looks up. Then back down. He puts the phone on Do Not Disturb, and back in his pocket.



As we ZOOM OUT, Dylan takes a sip of coffee, leans back, and watches people walk by.

Everyone is on their phones.

FADE TO BLACK.