

John and Maeve

by

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EXT. MONUMENT - NIGHT

JOHN, 20 year old comedian, is trying to find his Hinge date MAEVE. They agreed to meet near the Washington Monument.

MAEVE

John?

JOHN

Oh, Hi. fuck my brain just froze on me.

MAEVE

Haha. It's Maeve.

JOHN

Oh, Maeve... Hey!
(hugs Maeve)
Yeah you look different.

MAEVE

Oh yeah I died my hair red.

JOHN

What your getting ready for Halloween or something?

MAEVE

You could say that...

JOHN

Lol. Halloween is deadass, my favorite holiday. I feel bad for the skeletons. Their always trying to socialize but I don't think they should.

MAEVE

(looks confused)

JOHN

It's a joke. From a song..

MAEVE

(awkward smiles)

Oh. Are you like a comedian or something.

JOHN

Well, nobody has ever tried to off me at the Hollywood Bowl. But to answer your question yes.

MAEVE

Really?

JOHN

Really. And your a..., Nurse?
Electrician-ess? How about the WGTB
radio DJ?

MAEVE

Close, I'm Barista.

JOHN

Would've never guessed.
Hey we should get going our
reservation was for 6 .

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

John and Maeve are at a burger joint.

MAEVE

I've heard good things about this
place

JOHN

Yeah it was on triple D

MAEVE

Triple D? What? That.

JOHN

Oh, Diners Drive ins and Dives

MAEVE

Oh. I thought you were talking
about DND for a second. You know
Dungeons and Dragons

JOHN

Oh uh, nah I don't really play.

MAEVE

(nervous laughing)
oh uh ok.. Ha ha.

5 seconds of awkward silence.

JOHN

(chuckles)

Just relax. I'm having a good time.
Is this your first date in a while.

MAEVE

This is a 'date'?

JOHN

Well? Yeah I guess. Two people, out
and about. No big deal.

MAEVE

Sorry I just a haven't been in
involved in the longest time.

JOHN

Yeah it's hard finding something real low a days. You know dating apps and all. Kinda funny. We're the most connected yet most spaced out generation. And that's just the face value aspect. Once the metaverse becomes mainstream, who the fuck knows. I'm picturing a doctor giving robotic open heart surgery from his toilet.

MAEVE

More like open shart Surgery.

JOHN

(laughs)

Oh shit! Ain't even think of that one.

MAEVE

I guess it just come.

JOHN

Ha. So what made you hop on hinge.

MAEVE

A coworker told me about it. She said she found a lot of guys she like on it. She's kind of a slut if you ask me. But, I ordered a milk shake, so I'll stop spilling the tea.

(chuckles)

But yeah. I guess I just said, F it. And how I'm here. What about you?

JOHN

Not boojie enough for Tinder, not tall enough for Bumble and way too young for Facebook Dating. Side note If your friend is on Facebook Dating, please check up on them.

JOHN

But. Hinge isn't too bad. I feel Hinge is the stale Cheerios of the dating world, tho. Like it's a Damp Sunday morning, you ate your last Toaster Strudel the night before, and you mosey on down the cabinet to pour a bowl with a boat load of crumbs on the bottom.

MAEVE

What are you getting at?

JOHN

Wait what?

MAEVE

(passive aggressive)

Are you saying I'm a last resort?

JOHN

No No No that's not what I meant-

MAEVE

Look if you thing I'm one of your
"this will have to do' feed N'
fucks, then you have a lot of
nerve.

JOHN

I was just trying to shed some
light in the situation.

MAEVE

Ok, So you're saying that I'm a
fuck up right. I don't have to take
this from a comedian for crying out
loud.

Maeve gets up but John stops her.

JOHN

Wait, I know. I know.

MAEVE

You know what.

JOHN

(sighs)

I know what it's like to be looked
by other people.

MAEVE

And what makes you thing that.

JOHN

Maeve, My literal occupation is to
read a room. Look if you want to go
and find some lawyer or banker or
somebody with a career path you
respect than that's fine, I won't
stop you. But I'm having a nice
time with you, and I just wanted to
get that out.

Maeve returns to her seat.

MAEVE

I didn't mean to get under your
skin. You hurt me so I tried to
hurt you.

JOHN

Oh please, I deal with raging feminists and insecure men off high off of testosterone pills and Rogain foam. You build a tolerance to that kind of shit.

MAEVE

Good point. So why comedy tho?

JOHN

Good question, I guess I was at a point of my life when... Shit started to get real. Like "nobody is going to save my ass" real. My local bar was having an open mic night. I did a minute, got a couple of laughs, and kind of rolled with it.

Is this the part where I ask, why a barista. Like I don't wanna get too personal but. How do y'all like. Make rent on time?

MAEVE

Barely.

(laughs)

But no I dropped out of highschool. Kinda went throughout a bad mental spell and my therapist recommended me to find something to occupy my time. So being the moderately educated 17 year old I was, I looked around Indeed and landed a barista/manager spot.

JOHN

Oh cool. I didn't know you were a manager.

MAEVE

Yeah It's a glorified term for "I make 3 more dollars an hour than my subordinates, and had to clean up all of the shattered glass from the BLM Protests. but hey, I get a cool nametag.

(pulls out nametag from purse)

JOHN

(looks at nametag)

Fancy. Fancy. Oh and don't even get me started on the protests. Once club was working at, up in Chevy Chase has a bag of potatoes stolen. We're y'all in a famine or

(MORE)

JOHN (cont'd)

something? Sheesh.
I don't know, whatever you gotta do
to survive right?

MAEVE

That's the thing. All my friends,
well ex friends, don't- get that.
They all have trust their funds and
got into South Carolina, and U
Chicago, drive their dads 10 year
old S Class' and were on the home
coming court.

JOHN

Oh shoot, did you grow up in a
wealthy area?

(nervously)

N-not that you don't look proper-

MAEVE

It's fine. I kinda rejected all of
the "traditional upkeep".

JOHN

I got you. Where you from tho?
Like Loudin? Alexandria?

MAEVE

Alexandria. But I kinda brought up
on an island. Or at least that's
how I look at it.

See, whats the point of having
money, when you come home alone to
a dark and cold castle triple
garaged castle where your parents
are home together 2 days a week,
and when they are home. It's
nothing but arguments over the
dumbest shit.

JOHN

Oh,

MAEVE

Oh no it's fine there both dead.
Well, dead to me. My mom got the
house and Dad tries his luck with
GMU sorority chicks once a week at
Patriot's Pub.

JOHN

The American Dream.
(MORE)

JOHN (cont'd)

(laughs to himself)

But yeah. I'm From Ashland, by the way. And people there just married their highschool sweetheart, mortgaged to a trailer, do blue collar work, and call life.

MAEVE

Oh Goodness, I wouldn't be caught dead in a trailer park.

JOHN

What's the difference between a trailer and a studio apartment.

MAEVE

Is this another joke.

JOHN

Maybe.

MAEVE

Oh I don't know.

JOHN

Societies perception.

MAEVE

I never thought of it like that

JOHN

Nobody does. We just kinda do as were... Expected and that's that. Some people go against the grain cause the path just ain't fined tuned with them. Or maybe I'm justifying my exhibitionism.

MAEVE

Dude, you're like, wise. For no reason. You need to be like a writer or something.

JOHN

Nah fuck that. It's a lot of dick wanking, and working with ass holes.

MAEVE

I know the feeling. Giving 5 shots of espresso to a line of over sized glasses, mangled hair do yoga moms driving Chevy Suburbains at 8AM. 6 day's a week. Don't get me wrong, they say 'thank you' and all. But deep down they don't know me. They just want their instant

(MORE)

MAEVE (cont'd)
gratification, coated with whip
cream and carmel on the rim.

JOHN
Yeah I feel like that fake nice
thing would be a drag.

MAEVE
(nods in approval)

Waiters delivers burgurs and milkshakes

JOHN
So outside from work, do you do
anything for fun.

MAEVE
Shoot... Other of watching Netflix
and playing with Roxy my cat not
really. I'm more of a home body.

JOHN
I got you. I wish I could say I go
to bars and clubs, but that like...
Where I work and all.

MAEVE
Do you work tonight?

JOHN
Oh nah, I got a day free

MAEVE
Yeah I was gonna say, I didn't want
to keep you up late.

JOHN
Oh it's fine I'm practically up
from 8 to 4 every night

Maeve's phone buzzes from her pocket. She presses the power
button.

MAEVE
Does it ever get tiring?

JOHN
Tiring, no. An altered state of
reality is a better way of
describing it. I don't know
something about the pandemic kinda
made everything topsy turvy.

MAEVE
OMG, I get that. Our owner closed
the shop for like 2 months. And I
was like, waking up at 2 am, watch
(MORE)

MAEVE (cont'd)

Ozark or Bojack Horseman and go
back to bed.

JOHN

Damn Bojack? I'm sorry for the
depression

MAEVE

Oh it's not that bad.

JOHN

They guy never gets a break. You're
watching a fuck up. CONSISTANTLY
fuck shit up. When that co-star,
Loise or whatever, OD'd I stopped
watching.

MAEVE

Omg.I know. I cried.

JOHN

It was tough. And their not even
taking advantage of their animated
magic. You don't re-spawn or just
not absolved of all guilt. It's
like. Here's your shit sandwich.
Now eat.

(looks at burger)

Not this sandwich. Tho.

Maeve's phone vibrates again.

MAEVE

Mother fu-

(takes out phone)

Shit. It's work. The espresso
machine exploded. I don't even know
how that happens. I gotta go. I had
a really good time.

JOHN

I did too we should do this again

John Maeve and walks her to the door and hugs her.

INT. EPILOGUE - NIGHT

Maeve is laying in bed. She gets a text from John: Jump to
22 seconds.

Maeve opens link to 'Spooky Scary Skeletons Dance Remix'

MAEVE

Oooooooh.

