

1

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

1

LOW ANGLE on SPORTY CAR as it drives up to the Valet. The VALET walks up to the car and opens the door to which allows a sexy spiked heel to appear below the door as the driver exits her (CAROLYN's) car.

The Valet stands holding the door, as she glides out of the car, with his back to us blocking our view of her face.

She taps her earpiece...

CAROLYN

Online.

2

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

2

A woman (ANN) sitting in the drivers side of the car wakes up with a jolt, looks around to get her bearings and readjusts her own earpiece that is connected to her computer, which she picks up from the passenger seat.

ANN

You're early.

CAROLYN

Catch 101, case location prior to rendezvous.

3

EXT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

3

SCENES ARE CONTINUOUS AND SHOOT BETWEEN ANN'S CAR AND CAROLYN AT THE CAFE.

ANN

Position?

The Valet drives off the Sporty Car drives off behind the sexy heels walking towards camera. The camera scans up Carolyn's body with each step until she stands in front of the cafe. She stops abruptly with the camera settling into a ECU of her eyes, which are guarded by dark SUNGLASSES.

CAROLYN

In front of cafe. Starting perimeter sweep.

ANN

Copy.

CAROLYN takes off her glasses the steps to balcony.

(CONTINUED)

JEFF places the bill on a table then walks off to reveal ITALIANMAN12. Carolyn suddenly and smoothly rotates out of view of the balcony and presses her back against the glass wall between the entry and the balcony to the cafe.

CAROLYN

Hostile.

Ann frantically types away on her computer.

ANN

Identity?

Carolyn peeks around the corner of her hiding place and spies again on ITALIANMAN12, mid-40's wearing a sports jacket with unbuttoned shirt which reveals his curly mass of chest hair and gold crucifix, who sits with a BLONDE who has her back to Carolyn before she presses her back against the wall.

CAROLYN

ItalianMan12.

ANN

On it.

Ann types away again until she finds what she's been looking for.

ANN (CONT'D)

ItalianMan12. After your first rendezvous he said that you had a "lack of passion" and cut off all communication.

CAROLYN

Being easy shouldn't equal passion.

Carolyn spies at the unsuspecting couple once again to find ItalianMan12 pulling out the chair for his date to exit.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

Starting with an interior sweep.

ANN

Copy.

Carolyn steps to her left to head into the cafe when...

CAROLYN

Damn!

She throws herself back against the glass wall.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
Hostile at 11 AND 1.

ANN
What? Who?

CAROLYN
I don't recall his call sign. He's
at the door -

Through binoculars, Ann peers into the cafe.

ANN
Copy that. He's a Hostile.

Ann throws down her binoculars and types away frantically.
Catch.com comes up with a handsome, obviously actor headshot
photo, 30-something man.

ANN (CONT'D)
OneLonelyHandsomeMan.
(lusting)
I'd love to be his handler.

Carolyn releases an audible disgruntled sigh.

ANN (CONT'D)
Eye-candy never hurt anyone.

CAROLYN
Focus. Exit strategy?

ANN
Not yet.

Ann picks up her binoculars again and spies the two hostiles
both of which are preparing to exit the cafe on both sides of
her.

ANN (CONT'D)
On my mark, tie your shoe.

CAROLYN
Heals.

ANN
Drop your purse.

CAROLYN
Lame.

The hostiles both approach her location with their
prospective dates on their arms.

ANN

Just... do something!

Carolyn looks frantically to find something to do to get out of view.

ANN (CONT'D)

Mark!

Carolyn stands frozen for a moment.

The waiter, JEFF, exits moments in front of ItalianMan12 and sees Carolyn standing against the brick wall.

JEFF

Carolyn! It must be date night.

CAROLYN

Jeff!

ANN

Mark! Mark!

JEFF

Large vanilla latte?

Before the waiter can finish the sentence, Carolyn grabs Jeff's face and kisses him just as both hostiles exit the cafe.

Jeff stands in shock letting her kiss him.

ItalianMan12 tosses his keys to the valet.

OneLonelyHandsomMan exits with his date and they are both absorbed into him.

ONELONELYHANDSOMEMAN

... then Ben said -

DATE

Ben Affleck?

ONELONELYHANDSOMEMAN

Yeah, but I just call him Ben.

Carolyn continues half kissing Jeff and half watching the hostiles walking past.

Jeff tries his best to give in to the moment as a part in a play, confused, but understanding the game.

DATE

That's soooo cool.

ONELONELYHANDSOMEMAN

Yeah, Ben never has to order his drink. I know it by heart.

ItailianMan12 walks his date to his car and opens the passenger door as OneLoneyHandsomeMan takes his date in the opposite direction.

Carolyn relaxes and lets go of a stunned Jeff.

ANN

What does the 12 mean? His I.Q.?

ItailianMan12 closes the door for his date and adjusts himself.

CAROLYN

Something like that.

JEFF

What?

CAROLYN

Uh, yes, vanilla latte... something like that. Thank you.

Jeff leans closely to Carolyn's ear which hold the earpiece.

JEFF

Ann? Would you like anything?

Jeff turns to wave at Ann sitting in her car ten feet away from them.

Ann, embarrassed, waves back to Jeff.

ANN

Coffee black, please.

JEFF

Got it.

Jeff goes to leave but stops short and shyly looks between the ground and Carolyn...

JEFF (CONT'D)

I think you should know... I'm gay.
But I am flattered.

Jeff reaches over and squeezes Carolyn's arm.

3 CONTINUED: (5)

CAROLYN
Ah, yes. Well, thank you, Jeff.

Jeff squeezes one last time, smiles and leaves.

ANN
Damn! But not toatlly unexpected.
(checks her watch)
5 minutes until your rendezvous
with YourMark.

Carolyn turns to enter the cafe when a newspaper article on the window catches her eye.

INSERT:

AMSTERDAM CAFE NAMED #1 COFFEE HOUSE TO MEET SINGLES

CAROLYN
Trying to blow my cover?

ANN
If one of the rendezvous doesn't
work out, then there are others
here. Not Jeff.

CAROLYN
Yes, others... with others.
(sigh)
Continuing with sweep.

4 INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

4

Carolyn enters the cafe and scans the various tables and the faces at each one.

There are people on the mic giving a poem reading. OPEN MIC.

CAROLYN
(whispers as she turns
around)
Interior is clear -

Carolyn turns around and is smacked in the face by the bathroom door. She's stunned and doesn't see the man before her mid-apology.

JON
I'm so... Carolyn?

Ann grabs her binoculars one more time but she can only see the man's back.

(CONTINUED)

CAROLYN
(shocked)
Jon.

ANN
Abort! Abort!

JON
(uncomfortable)
How are you?

ANN
Run!

CAROLYN
Fine.
(pause)
You?

JON
Uh, good.

The two stare at each other avoiding eye contact and frantically trying to think of something to say.

ANN
And you said I wouldn't need my
silencer.

CAROLYN
I'm actually here for a... date.

ANN
Good girl!

JON
Well, that's good.

Uncomfortable silence.

JON (CONT'D)
We came here on our second date.

Carolyn nods her head in agreement.

Ann is rummaging through her purse.

ANN
I think I have some thallium or
dioxin. Which poison works faster?

JON
(nervous)
You must get asked out all the
time.

Ann throws away her purse and looks back through the
binoculars.

ANN
Say, "yes". Yes!

CAROLYN
Oh, you know, here and there.

ANN
Not exactly a 'yes'.

JON
How is Ann?

CAROLYN
Good. Ass. ANN

Something catches Jon's eye over Carolyn's shoulder, which
makes him even more nervous. (MAXIM MODEL walks towards him.)

JON (CONT'D)
Well, tell her hello for me.

Ann rolls her eyes and huffs.

CAROLYN
I will.

JON
I should get going.

CAROLYN
Yeah, me too.

JON
Yeah. Have a great night, Carolyn.

Jon leans over and kisses Carolyn on the cheek. He stands
back with a bit of sadness in his eyes and the MAXIM MODEL
pulls him away, miffed.

Carolyn watches the couple walks away shocked.

Ann stares out the window with her binoculars lowered, slack
jawed.

ANN

Man whore. Forget him.
(She looks at her watch)
YourMark is officially late.

Carolyn slowly walks back in the cafe, defeated.

CAROLYN

I don't think I'm up for meeting
anyone now.

ANN

Oh come on!

CAROLYN

After 21 "dates", thank you, no
civilian has clicked!

ANN

Well, you didn't think "it" was
going to happen on the first date
did you?

CAROLYN

All this rejection and rejecting.
It's a bit much.

ANN

But I'm here! Your support.

CAROLYN

Thank you but...

Jeff hands Carolyn two coffee cups as she pays him at the
counter.

ANN

I have matched three of our friends-

CAROLYN

"The day you stop looking for love
is the day love finds you"?

ANN

How was love going to find you on
your sofa?

CAROLYN

Honestly -

Carolyn carries the drinks as she goes to the door of the
cafe.

4 CONTINUED: (4)

ANN

Ten minutes. Give him ten more minutes. Please.

CAROLYN

I love you, Ann, but no.

She opens the cafe door with her back but as she turns she bumps into YOURMARK.

5 EXT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

5

CAROLYN

Oh, excuse me.

YOURMARK

So sorry.

Carolyn looks up and her jaw falls open.

YourMark pauses as if he's seen an angel then gathers himself as he looks at the photo in his hands.

INSERT:

Photo is Carolyn's Catch.com's profile picture.

YOURMARK (CONT'D)

SpyForLove?

CAROLYN

What?

YourMark shows her the photo.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

YourMark.

YOURMARK

(offers his hand)

Mark.

Mark fumbles putting the photo in his back pocket and we see a flash of a badge on his belt.

YOURMARK (CONT'D)

(he reaches for a cup)

Let me help you.

Ann is excited and brings up YourMark's profile.

ANN

We are back online!

5 CONTINUED:

CAROLYN

No, no... I got this.

Carolyn hands the black coffee and ear piece to Jeff and shakes YourMark's hand.

Mark looks questionably at Carolyn.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

This place is a bit crowded. I know a great little quiet place up the street if you're interested?

YOURMARK

I would love to.

The couple walk down the block leaving Ann alone at the car.

Jeff walks up to Ann with her coffee and earpiece and hands it to her.

ANN

Thanks Jeff. Another success!

JEFF

(laughs)

Yes, congrats! Next victim?

Ann's eyes go wide and starts typing away on her computer.

ANN

I've got the perfect guy for you...

Ann types away feverishly at her computer.

JEFF

No!

Jeff runs back towards the cafe as Ann protests and the camera pulls back to watch Carolyn and Mark walk down the street together.

FADE OUT.