

INT. ZORA'S APT-NIGHT

Shane and Zora are snuggled up on the couch watching the end of a movie on TV.

SHANE

Damn that was good. You like?

ZORA

I can only get so into superheroes fighting monsters.

SHANE

That wasn't a monster. That was Scandalor after he figured out the genetic coding map of the ETUSDOF.

ZORA

Eat us what?

SHANE

The ETUSDOF. The Earth Trust's Ultimate Soldier DNA Optimization Formula.

ZORA

Oh. I like it even less now.

SHANE

Fine. Next week's lady's choice.

Shane clicks off the TV with the remote.

ZORA

Excellent. I love Monday movie night.

SHANE

I love you too. I mean... it... them... shit.

ZORA

You gonna be ok?

SHANE

Yes. Sorry.

ZORA

It's ok. I don't love you either. Yet.

Shane smiles.

SHANE
Wanna go to bed?

ZORA
It's early.

SHANE
Well, we don't have to... sleep.

They giggle and kiss. Zora pulls back a little.

SHANE (CONT'D)
What?

ZORA
No. Nothing. Just might not be a
good... time.

SHANE
Oh. Got it.

ZORA
And I'm just, not feeling 100%.
Probably nothing. Sorry.
What's going on with you?
Everything ok at the bar?

SHANE
Oh, yeah. Henry wants to invest in
the salad stuff.

ZORA
Really?! That's great! Right?

SHANE
Yeah. I mean it's great that he
believes in it, and me, but I'm not
taking him up on it. I'm giving him
his money back.

ZORA
He already gave you money?

SHANE
Yeah. Five thousand.

ZORA
And you are passing?

SHANE
Zo, I told you. I don't want to run
a salad dressing business. I'm not
a businessman.

(MORE)

SHANE (CONT'D)

I don't like the whole idea of selling stuff, running a business.

ZORA

Shane, you know at the agency, we meet with writers who spend their entire careers waiting for someone to believe in them enough to write a check. Some have 20 years of work trapped in their computers, waiting for that one person to believe in them, and set them free.

SHANE

That's different. That's their dream. This isn't my dream. I don't want this.

ZORA

(emphatically)

I hear you, but I guess I'm wondering- what do you want? What are your dreams?

SHANE

I don't know. Do I need dreams? I mean, I'm happy. Usually.

ZORA

Maybe 'goals' is a better word? Have any of those?

SHANE

Well what are your big goals there Miss Lean-In?

ZORA

Well, I'd like to be a junior agent within the year. Then a full agent within five. Then, if other agencies aren't courting me soon after, I'll look into becoming a partner, and if that doesn't happen, I'll start my own agency. Either way I plan to be running an agency in the next ten years. But in the more immediate future, I have to pee. I'm listening.

She heads to a nearby bathroom and closes the door most of the way.

SHANE

Well ok. Fine. Urghh, I'm 27. 27 is a crazy age. I swear, when I had conversations like this last year, everyone said stuff like "You're only 26, you're a kid, don't worry about anything, just enjoy yourself!" Then my 27th birthday happens and suddenly everyone's like "Dude, you aren't a kid anymore, get your shit together!" What the hell is that? Suddenly I need goals and a life plan?

ZORA

(from bathroom)

It's called growing up. It's not always fun.

SHANE

I'd like to retain some control of my extended immaturity if that's ok with everyone. I'm not becoming the Spritz King of NY right now. Maybe when I'm, older. When I have actual responsibilities.

ZORA

Sometimes you can make those kind of decisions, sometimes, it's just not up to you.

Zora emerges from the bathroom.

SHANE

What's that supposed to mean?

Zora holds up a pregnancy test stick. There is a big red plus sign on it. Shane stares. For a while.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Can I say Oh shit? I know that's probably not the most chivalrous response in this situation but I really need to say-

ZORA

Yes.

SHANE

Oh shit.

ZORA

Now can I have a hug please?

He gets up and gives her a big hug. He holds her for a long time, in an attempt to shield her from the confusion and fear in his eyes.