

ASK AMY

EPISODE 3

Written by

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Ask Amy Webseries Created by Megan Sandberg

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INT. DINING AREA-AFTERNOON

Devon is seated at a booth wearing a nice button up shirt with a bow tie. There's a plate of FRIES in front of him but he's far more interested in his copy of *Alice in Wonderland*.

Amy slides into the booth on the other side, dropping her purse very loudly onto the table. Devon immediately looks up and smiles, putting the book aside.

AMY

Ah, Devon-you're looking spiffy.

DEVON

Why tha-

AMY

(cutting him off)

Sorry I'm late. I don't have an excuse though, that's just who I am as a person.

Amy reaches over and steals one of his fries. Devon tries to get a word in but she continues to talk as she eats the fry.

AMY(CON'D)

You don't mind, do you? I'm starving. Anyways though, I wanted to thank you again for agreeing to meet with me.

Amy reaches for another fry. Again, Devon tries to speak but Amy continues.

AMY (CONT'D)

You seem like a really nice guy Devon. A good catch. I mean look at ya! You're like the nice, Jewish boy every mom wants their daughter to date. Hard to believe you aren't taken. Which leads me to why I wanted to have lunch with you today.

Amy reaches for another fry but Devon, one step ahead of her, blocks the tray. Amy retracts her hand and he chuckles.

DEVON

Let me speak and then you may continue eating.

Amy sits back and pretends to zip her lips.

DEVON

Thank you for saying I look spiffy,
that's my favorite adjective. It's
okay that you're late, I had a book
to pass the time. It's my pleasure
to be out with you today so you
don't have to thank me. And also,
I'm not Jewish. It's the hair,
isn't it? I get that all the time.

Devon inhales and exhales dramatically, pretending he did
that all in one breath. Amy can't help but laugh.

He smiles at Amy and pushes the tray of fries towards her.

DEVON

Also you may have all the fries
you'd like although try not to
choke, okay? You can slow down, you
know. You aren't doing a radio show
right now.

Amy takes a fry and unzips her lips.

AMY

Sorry. Habit, I guess.

DEVON

Its okay. My family is actually
Greek so, as you can imagine, fast
talking women are more my speed
anyway.

Amy perks up.

AMY

Really? Well if you like fast
talking women you know who talks
even faster than me? Katie. Once
you get her going, she is non-stop
just talk talk talk talk.

DEVON

Is she okay by the way?

AMY

Katie? Yah, she's fine. More than
fine. She's perfect. In every way.
Like Mary Poppins.

Devon chuckles and reaches for a fry.

DEVON

I'm sure. But like, is she okay with us being together right now? She kind of kissed me yesterday and I just want to make sure I'm not getting in the middle of anything.

Amy nervously laughs and shoves a handful of fries in her mouth as she realizes something: he thinks this is a date.

AMY

(a mouthful of fries)

Right! The kiss. Let's talk about that. That kiss. I mean, WOW.

She fans herself with her hand.

AMY (CONT'D)

It was getting pretty steamy from where I was sitting and I was a few feet away so I can't imagine how it must've been for you.

DEVON

I mean it was uh...definitely something alright. Random. Very random.

AMY

Come on. You know you loved it.

Devon shifts uncomfortably in his seat.

DEVON

It was alright I suppose but honestly? It...kind of felt like kissing someone who was sleeping.

Amy puts her hand over her mouth, trying to hold back a mixture of shock and laughter.

AMY

Sorry. (She composes herself) But uh, what do you think of her? I mean she's nice, right? And bold. I mean kissing you...that took guts. She's one of a kind.

Devon shrugs.

DEVON

She's fine, yah. Very Nice. She

(MORE)

DEVON (CONT'D)

uh...has nice teeth, I guess.

Devon reaches across the table and puts his hand over Amy's.

DEVON (CONT'D)

I want to talk about you though.

Amy looks down at their hands and she panics. She pulls her hand away from under his to grab a fry.

AMY

I'm not a very interesting person.

DEVON

I don't know a lot of girls who can spend a whole hour talking about the sexual merits of fantasy roleplaying at 2 in the morning.

AMY

Clearly you're hanging out with the wrong crowd then.

Devon and Amy laugh. She brushes her hair behind her ear and smiles at Devon. Devon tries to reach for her hand again and she accidentally knocks over a glass of water trying to avoid his touch.

She gasps. Amy and Devon immediately stand up as the water trickles over the table.

AMY

I am SO sorry.

DEVON

(chuckling)

It's okay, really. The water tasted bland, anyways.

Amy laughs as she and Devon both reach for a bunch of napkins to dab at the table. Amy notices Devon's book and saves it from getting wet. She glances at the cover.

AMY

Alice in Wonderland. I love this book. What do you think of it?

DEVON

It's like my tenth time reading it so it's a bit predictable.

Amy smiles and leafs through the book quickly before going back to helping Devon dry the table.

AMY

Have you read any of Carroll's other books or are you just an Alice purist?

DEVON

Oh, I'm a die-hard Carroll fan. Or should I say...Charles Dodgson.

AMY

You are the first person I've met who knew that Lewis Carroll wrote under a pen name.

DEVON

Clearly you're hanging around the wrong crowd then.

Amy and Devon laugh. Devon puts the wet napkins down and slides back into the booth. Amy does the same.

He reaches over to put his hand over hers and for the first time she doesn't immediately remove it. She looks down at their hands and she pulls hers back a little bit. She doesn't completely remove her hand until...

Her phone VIBRATES. Amy reaches for her phone with both hands and glances at a text message from Katie.

KATIE

(Text)

Any luck?

Amy looks over at Devon who is patiently waiting for her.

AMY

Sorry. It's Katie.

DEVON

It's all good. You know, now that I think about it, Katie is pretty cool.

Amy perks up and sighs in relief.

AMY

Really? That's great!

DEVON (CONT'D)

I mean, yeah. To let her best

(MORE)

DEVON (CONT'D)

friend go on a date with a guy she likes. That's pretty mature of you two. You must be really good friends.

Amy sinks into the booth, frustrated.

AMY

Just the best....

DEVON

I'm really glad you asked me out, Amy.

Amy looks down at her phone and then back to Devon. She makes a decision.

Amy lifts her hand up and is about to snap her fingers to hypnotize Devon. She reaches for her necklace and panics when she realizes it's not around her neck. She opens up her purse and digs through it. No necklace.

DEVON

Is everything okay?

Amy leaps out of the booth.

AMY

Let's go back to my apartment.

DEVON

Like, right now?

AMY

Yes. Right now. Why? Do you not want to?

DEVON

Um. Yea. I mean, wait, no. I mean-yes I want to no I don't not want to...

AMY

You're hurting yourself.

Amy grabs her purse and starts walking away.

AMY

You coming or what?!

Devon leaps out of the seat and grabs his book. He holds it tight against his chest and looks up.

DEVON

Thanks, Charles. I knew you'd come
through for me one day.

Amy is quickly walking away, phone in hand.

AMY

(text)

Don't worry. I'm handling it.