

FADE IN

CREDITS

BELA (V.O.)

Thing about speed dating... Bit instant gratification, isn't it?

WINONA (V.O.)

How d'you mean?

BELA (V.O.)

Well, you know, like a microwave meal? Ping! Here's your chicken korma. Ping! Here's your life partner.

INT. WINE BAR - NIGHT

'BELA LUGOSI' and 'WINONA RYDER', a pair of thirty-something smart-casuals, are sitting opposite each other at a table for two.

BELA

Maybe food tastes better if you dice your own carrots.

WINONA

You're a romantic.

BELA

No - I mean, why stop at speed *dating*? Why not go for the whole relationship? Save on all the heartache?

WINONA

Well, I'm up for it if you are.

BELA

What?

WINONA

Speed relationship. Pain free.

BELA

Okay.

WINONA

Ask me out, then.

BELA

All right. Um, I was wondering if maybe you...

WINONA

Come on - I'm gonna accept, aren't I?

BELA

All right. Would you have dinner with me?

WINONA

Make it a drink.

BELA

Drink, then?

WINONA

Love to. Cheers.

She raises her glass.

BELA

Cheers.

WINONA

My place for coffee?

BELA

On a first date?

WINONA

No time for social niceties.

BELA

Your place it is, then.

WINONA tousles her hair.

WINONA

Oh, you were fantastic.

BELA

Was I?

WINONA

No time for male ego trips either.

BELA

Sorry. I love you.

WINONA

I love you too.

BELA

Want to move in together?

WINONA

Let's go to Ikea.

BELA

It's the football.

WINONA

You never want to spend time with me anymore.

BELA

I need my own space.

WINONA

I'm leaving you.

BELA

Whatever.

WINONA

Screw you!

BELA

(Checks his watch)
About thirty seconds.

WINONA

You see? All the pleasure, none of the pain.

BELA

It's the kids I feel sorry for...

FADE OUT.