

FIRST DATE - Dan

The SERVER leaves, and DAN picks back up where he left off in conversation, eating and talking at the same time.

DAN

Anyway, it's just lame, sometimes. It doesn't feel natural; like, if I had my way, I'd meet someone circumstantially or a friendship would bloom into something more. I don't know if anyone really likes the idea of online dating.

SARAH

Yeah, no. I'm with you on that.

DAN

Which makes it even wilder that I'm having fun tonight. You're like... fun. You're authentic. For some reason when I talk to you, I don't feel like I'm following some pretense of, like, "Oh, let's vet each other for dating" or something like that. It's just plain enjoyable.

SARAH looks at him intensely as he talks, nodding. We see only one wine glass in front of her, still with about a quarter of a pour left in it. She is leaning in.

DAN

Anyway, I'm blabbering. Just, thank you for being so real. I'm really enjoying the dinner.

SARAH

(chuckling)

I am too. Actually...

She pauses and squints, as if she's trying to read him.

DAN

What?

SARAH

Well, this is actually only my second date with anyone I met online.