

By

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The Book of Hosea

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CONTINUED:

RUE:
Yeah. I'll ask him tomorrow.

JOSIAH:
Cool.

She sends the message then gets up. Josiah turns the vacuum on again and sticks the hose to the back of her thigh. She squeals. Now it is on.

23 EXT. RESTUARANT/ROOFTOP PATIO - DAY

23

Rue and TJ sit opposite one another out on the fancy patio, the sun at their backs, glistening off the buildings in the distance. Their glasses are full and the conversation fuller.

RUE:
You can't still be bitter about that.

TJ:
She broke my leg. Unforgivable.

RUE:
It was not all her fault. I remember it like yesterday.

TJ:
Me too. I was headed to third. I jumped to dodge. She pegged me in the no go zone. Hello concrete.

RUE:
Maybe you just had pansy bones. Shoulda drank more milk.

TJ:
Oh yeah that was it. Hehe.

START The WAITER, 30s, pops up out of nowhere, cutting off their banter.

WAITER:
Do you need more time with the menu?

RUE:
Oh hey. Umm yeah I think I'm ready.
TJ?

TJ:
Yeah I'm good. You wanna go ahead?

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RUE:
Order.

TJ:
Order.

WAITER:
Fine choices. May I take your menus?

RUE:
Uhh-

TJ:
We're gonna hold on to one my guy. The
bro-in-law couldn't make it. She's
gonna get him something to take home.

RUE:
(mouths)
Oh my gosh.

WAITER:
Sounds great. We'll have your food out
shortly. And I'll be right back with
some refills.

RUE:
Thank you.

The waiter leaves them.

TJ:
My man earning that tip today.

Rue gazes at him with big eyes and a surprised smile.

RUE:
Your sister?

TJ:
That weird? It's the easiest out. I
don't need some wannabe blogger
posting I'm on a date on they IG
story. Nobody believes the truth.

RUE:
Ah, that makes me sad. I haven't even
thought about that. Like, I mean I
know you, like the, you. You know what
I mean.

STOP

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