

INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

MARK is sitting on his couch when there is a KNOCK at the door. He looks over. His apartment is a mess.

MARK

Come in.

The door opens and TAYLOR peeks her head inside.

TAYLOR

Hello?

Mark straightens up a bit at the sight of her.

MARK

Oh, sorry. I thought you were
someone else.

(straightening up)

Come in.

Taylor walks in and smiles. She holds out her hand.

TAYLOR

Hi, I'm Taylor. I just moved in
across the hall in 202.

MARK

(extending his hand)

Taylor, I'm Mark.

She shakes his hand. He smiles. She smiles. There is an
awkward silence.

MARK

So what is it I can do for you?

Embarrassed Taylor smiles again.

TAYLOR

Right, sorry. I was just wondering
if you happened to have any sugar?

MARK

Seriously?

She nods her head yes.

MARK

Where are you from?

TAYLOR

Iowa. I just moved here a few days
ago.

(CONTINUED)

Mark smiles.

MARK
Ohhhhhh, it all makes sense now.

Taylor looks confused.

TAYLOR
What do you mean?

MARK
It's just that, well, people don't actually ask to borrow a cup of sugar around here.

TAYLOR
Oh, sorry.
(pause)
Should I leave then?

MARK
No, no no. I think I have some sugar around here somewhere. Let me just go look. Make yourself at home.

Mark tries to clear a spot on the sofa for her to sit. He then goes in the back room. His dialogue is off screen. Taylor looks around his apartment.

TAYLOR
This is a nice place you have here.

She picks up a dirty pair of jeans and makes a funny face.

MARK (O.S.)
Thanks. Sorry it's messy, I wasn't expecting company.

TAYLOR
I thought you said you were.

MARK (O.S.)
Right. No I was just waiting on my friend Damon. He doesn't count.

Taylor looks confused.

TAYLOR
Oh, okay. I thought maybe it was your girlfriend or something.

Mark comes rushing back in with a small tub of sugar.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Who me? Nooooooooo, I don't have a girlfriend. Nope, not me. I am as single as they come.

Taylor gives a small smile. He hands her the sugar.

MARK

Not that there is anything wrong with not being single. I'm just saying that I can do who I want.

He gets a little flustered.

MARK

I meant I can...

TAYLOR

It's okay.

MARK

So are you single?

(pause)

I'm sorry. That was rude. It doesn't matter. I'm just babbling now.

(to himself)

God I suck at this.

Taylor starts to laugh at him a little.

TAYLOR

Well I'm going to get going.

She makes her way to the door. Mark stares at her ass. She turns her head and he immediately looks back up.

TAYLOR

Thanks for the sugar.

MARK

Anytime. Enjoy that sugar, *sugar*.

She smiles at him.

TAYLOR

Thanks again.

Just before she is about out the door.

TAYLOR

Hey Mark?

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Yeah?

TAYLOR

I'll see you around.

MARK

Right. Yes.

She walks out the door laughing. He talks to himself about what an ass he has made of himself as we...

FADE TO BLACK.