

MIKE (CONT'D)
Need a lift?

DAVID
(pause)
Nah. I'm going to have a couple
more here. I'll see you tomorrow.

MIKE
All right. Don't get trashed,
though. I need those Fish and Game
Patrol pictures by tomorrow
morning. My story's going up at 6
am.

DAVID
Either way. It'll get done.

Mike gives him a friendly pat of acknowledgment on the
shoulder as he leaves.

He approaches the front door of the bar to leave. As he opens
it, JOCELYN MARCHAND (23) walks in. She is very beautiful,
despite looking slightly worn beyond her young years.

Mike holds the door open for her. As she walks past, Mike
makes eye contact with David and gives him a look that says
"you seeing what, what I'm seeing"?

David's face brightens up at the sight of her.

CUT TO:

As Jocelyn walks through the establishment, the faces of the
local patrons perk up. They all recognize her.

She puts on her friendly face and says hello to them, while
walking right past David.

David can't help but stare at her beauty and doesn't take his
eyes off her.

Jocelyn approaches the bar.

START → JOCELYN
Can I get a bourbon, Clyde?

CLYDE
Sure, darlin'.

Clyde pours the bourbon and hands her the drink. She takes a
sip and then turns around, scanning the bar.

She then sees David for the first time. She notices him sheepishly looking at her.

JOCELYN

Hey, Clyde, who's that guy?

She motions with her head. Clyde and Jocelyn both look over at David.

David makes eye contact with both of them and coyly looks down. He knows they are talking about him.

CLYDE

That weird lookin' fella. I think he works for the paper.

← END

Jocelyn smiles to herself.

JOCELYN

I don't think he's that weird lookin'.

She takes another sip of her drink and slowly walks over to David.

David nervously fidgets, not knowing how to react as he sees her approaching.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)

Clyde says you work for the paper.

DAVID

(nervously)
What?

JOCELYN

You work for the paper?

DAVID

Uh... yeah. But, I'm not a writer or anything. I'm a photographer.

JOCELYN

I'm Jocelyn, by the way.

DAVID

I'm David.

David smiles. He doesn't know what to say.

JOCELYN

You aren't from around here, are you?