

OMITTED

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Birds chirp, the sun shines through the curtains of the bedroom. Amy's in her pajamas in bed, bunched up in the comforter. She moans sleepily, hung over, pulling the covers over her head to block out the light of day.

A loud CRASH of pots and pans from the kitchen startles her to sit up abruptly looking a total dramatic mess.

She scrambles out of bed, trips over something sharp on the floor, stubs her toe, and falls into the doorway of her bedroom. She regains her balance and slowly creeps toward the kitchen to look for the source of the sound.

INT. AMY'S HALLWAY/KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING

Amy has her back plastered to the hallway wall as she slides stealthily toward the kitchen. She is listening for another sound as she hears a man singing softly a line or two of THE SAME SONG ON THE RADIO FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE.

Amy stops and breathes in abruptly, shocked that someone is in her apartment. She is at the front door, and looks at the LOCKED DEADBOLT. Everything around her appears untouched. She shuts her eyes tight.

AMY

God I hate living alone! Killing
spiders, killing burglars...

She opens her eyes, looks around, and sees a long, sharp piece of metal from one of her works. She picks it up, holds it like a baseball bat, and creeps toward the kitchen, still looking a complete mess.

INT. AMY'S KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING

Amy looks around the corner of the entrance to the kitchen, sees briefly a man standing, facing away from her. He is wearing a pair of her sweatpants that say "juicy" on the bum, and nothing else. It sounds like the man is chopping something on the counter.

Amy is terrified, and steps back from the entrance to hide behind the wall. The man turns to face the entrance to the kitchen and uses the sink. Amy lets out a small scream, he is startled by Amy's scream, and screams himself.

WILL

Agggggghhhhhh! (pauses and listens)
Amy? Amy, good morning? Is that you?
Why are you screaming? You scared me.

Amy remains plastered against the wall outside the kitchen entrance. She is confused and scared, gripping her tool, and can't move. The man is leaning forward, trying to hear her response. When he realizes she is not responding, he approaches the kitchen entrance to go to her. Amy hears him approaching, remains in her position and grips her tool tighter.

WILL (cont'd)

I've made your favorite! Cheese omelet with two eggs, one egg white, and red peppers. It's almost done. Do you want your coffee now while you wait? You know, you are really adorable when you're drunk. You laughed and laughed and laughed when I tucked you in last night!

Amy jumps at WILL with her tool just as he is visible in the kitchen doorway. WILL jumps out of the way, Amy lurches past him into the kitchen, loses her balance, drops her tool, and begins to fall. WILL catches her just as her head is about to hit the hardwood floor. Amy catches her breath, the camera is once again her POV as she looks into the eyes of the perfect man, WILL.

WILL (cont'd)

You clumsy beautiful girl.

Amy wriggles and scampers out of the man's arms, falls with a thud to the floor. She stands abruptly, puffing out her chest to seem intimidating. Will stands slowly, and lovingly gazes at her.

AMY

Who exactly do you think you are?
WHAT are you doing in MY apartment,
and HOW did you get in?

The man reaches to touch her, she pulls away. The man is a little startled, but continues his loving, playful gaze.

WILL

Well...

The man walks slowly around her as he speaks. Amy remains facing forward, chest still puffed out in an intimidating way.