WILL YOU LOVE ME TOMORROW?

written by

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EXT. BUS STOP - MORNING

Rain drops disturb the surface of a puddle.

A shoe steps into the puddle, splashing water.

LOGAN, late 20s, dressed in business casual, earbuds in, looks down at his shoe, then shakes it to fling off some of the water.

Logan grabs a seat on the empty bench, ducking under the cover sheltering the bench from the downpour.

He pulls out his phone. Searches through his music for something else to listen to.

SUDDENLY--

A young woman, HAYDEN, mid-20s, glasses, hurries up to the bench. She holds her jacket over her head, trying to avoid being soaked.

Hayden nods at the bench beside Logan.

Logan looks up at her, nods, then scoots over. Giving her room to sit.

Hayden sits beside Logan, pulling down her jacket and brushing her hair out of her face.

She takes out her phone. Opens her music app and finds something to listen to.

Hayden picks a song. She can't help but look sideways at Logan's phone. Notices they're listening to the same song.

Hayden smiles. Holds up her phone for Logan to see.

Logan looks at Hayden's phone, then down to his own.

They smile at each other.

An instant spark of attraction.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A tightly congested room of tables. An atmosphere of chatter. Happy faces enjoying delicious food.

Logan and Hayden sit at a table. They're all smiles and laughter, drinking wine.

EXT. PARK - DAY

The sun rises over the treeline, bathing everything in a warm, almost picturesque, glow.

Logan and Hayden walk along a concrete path, dressed in workout clothes.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - EVENING

Logan and Hayden sit in the back row, sharing a large tub of popcorn.

ON SCREEN:

A horror movie. A LARGE MONSTER devours a group of teens.

Hayden clutches Logan's arm. Gets as close as she can to him.

Logan looks down at her. Smiles.

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Logan and Hayden sit across from each other at the coffee table, playing a board game.

Their eyes meet each other. They share a romantic look.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door flings open.

Logan and Hayden barge in, ensnared in a passionate lip lock as they make their way toward the bed.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - LATER

Post coitus.

Hayden lays on Logan's chest. Logan's arm is wrapped tightly around her.

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Snow falls outside the window.

Boxes of Hayden's stuff sit all over the room, stacked several feet high.

Logan and Hayden enter, each carrying their final boxes. Logan shuts the door behind them.

They put the boxes with the others, then sit together on the couch, looking around the room at the mess.

It's not going to fun to put up all this stuff.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Hayden tests her Tetris skills as she struggles to fit her clothes into Logan's closet.

INT. LOGAN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Roughly half the boxes have been put away. A few of them have been broken down and lay in a neat stack by the front door.

Logan and Hayden sit at the table, eating pizza straight from the delivery box.

INT. PET STORE - DAY

Logan and Hayden move through the rows of PUPPIES. Trying to find a good one.

Hayden strides to the puppy at the end of the row. A small GOLDEN RETRIEVER.

She turns to Logan, hopeful.

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Logan and Hayden toss a ball across the room. The puppy hurries to grab it and brings it back, dropping the ball in front of them. It leaps around, full of energy.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Logan and Hayden spoon, fast asleep.

The puppy sleeps at the foot of the bed.

EXT. PARK - DAY

The snow is long gone. The trees are blooming.

Logan and Hayden walk the puppy-- now noticeably larger-- along the path.

They laugh.

Hayden leans in for a kiss. Logan kisses her, then wraps his arm around her waist.

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Logan and Hayden yell at each other, in the midst of a tense argument.

Hayden looks on the verge of tears.

INT. LOGAN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Hayden soaks in the tub, trying to relax.

Logan enters, holding a bouquet of flowers. He presents them to Hayden, then places them on the sink.

Hayden smiles. Trying to let their fight go.

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Logan and Hayden lie on the couch, watching a movie.

They're sitting a few inches apart from each other, lacking the warmth and closeness we've seen so far.

A wedge beginning to develop.

The puppy jumps and plays around the room.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Logan and Hayden sleep facing away from each other. As far apart as they can be without falling off the bed.

The puppy is now very much a full grown dog. Still sleeping reverently at their feet.

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Logan and Hayden watch a movie yet again.

This time, they're on opposite sides of the couch. Both are on their phones, lost in their own worlds, and paying little to no attention to the movie or each other.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Logan and Hayden sit at the same table as before.

They're making their best effort to rekindle what they're losing, but it feels forced. Almost uncomfortable.

They're just going through the motions at this point.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Logan and Hayden have another fight.

Both of their faces are red, their eyes puffy. The exhaustion from the yelling and screaming and emotional drama shows quite clearly.

INT. LOGAN'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Logan and Hayden eat breakfast.

Logan looks down at his food, picking at it with his fork.

Hayden messes around on her phone.

Neither of them acknowledging the other's presence.

These aren't the same people anymore. The vibe around them completely different.

Both deeply unhappy.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Hayden sleeps, the dog lying next to her.

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Logan sleeps on the couch. Anything for some distance.

INT. LOGAN'S BATHROOM - MORNING

Logan and Hayden both get ready for work.

Logan hastily throws on his work clothes while Hayden finishes her makeup.

They ignore each other.

They might as well be strangers.

EXT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Hayden loads the last of her stuff into her car.

She closes the trunk, then moves around to get into the driver's seat.

Hayden stops for a moment. Looks up at the apartment. A sense of longing to her face, but also a look of relief.

She gets into the car and drives off.

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Logan stands by the window, watching Hayden drive away. He also looks conflicted. An equal mix of relief and loss.

EXT. PARK - MORNING

Hayden walks the dog alone. Listening to music.

INT. LOGAN'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Logan rearranges the living room. Wanting a change.

He looks around. It's been a while since this place was so empty.

Logan snaps out of it and gets back to work.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Logan lies on his back, looking up at the ceiling.

INT. HAYDEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Hayden lies in bed in her new apartment. The dog lies at her feet.

She stares at the ceiling. A lot running through her mind. Too much to sleep.

Hayden grabs her phone off the night stand. Goes to her texts, and starts a new text to Logan.

She stares at the phone screen for a long beat. Wondering if she should go through with it.

Finally, she texts:

I'm sorry...

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Logan's phone buzzes on the night stand.

Logan grabs the phone and looks at the notification. Sees the message from Hayden.

He opens his message app. Stares intently at the message. Should he say something or let it go?

Logan texts a reply:

Me too...

INT. HAYDEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Logan's text comes through.

Hayden stares at it. Wanting to say more, but she can't find the words.

She lays her phone on the night stand.

Slowly, she drifts off to sleep.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alone in bed, Logan waits for a response that never comes.

He puts his phone down and rolls over.

Eventually falling asleep as well.

FADE TO BLACK.