

Darcy and William Sides

By

Michael Babyak

EXT. BACKALLEY - NOON

Bustling city sounds are heard. Car horns. Firetruck sirens. DARCY, a woman in her early 30's, heads down the alley. In her hands are two takeout boxes. She heads over to the usual lunch spot and sits down.

Several minutes later WILLIAM, a man in his 30's, joins Darcy.

DARCY  
(Sarcastically)  
Did you get lost? It's not like we  
eat here every day or anything.

WILLIAM  
Nice to see you too.

William smiles.

DARCY  
Thought I'd buy today. Someone has  
to be the man in this relationship.

WILLIAM  
I think that those three coffee  
dates we had should count for  
something.

DARCY  
(Teasing)  
Pff oh okay Mister Romantic. What  
about all those other times when we  
went back to your place to "hang  
out"?

Darcy hands him a take out box.

DARCY  
Here, it's your favorite. Ham,  
lettuce, mayo, and cheese. No  
mustard. With those crunchy chips  
that you can't live without.

William checks his watch and stands up.

WILLIAM  
Crap. Forgot to tell you. Today's  
my last day at work. Boss is  
letting me leave after lunch.

(CONTINUED)

DARCY

Oh yeah, I have herpes. I didn't tell you? Shucks.

WILLIAM

We could finish lunch together before I leave.

Darcy stands up.

DARCY

..the fuck? You are actually serious? Couldn't even send a text?

WILLIAM

Just slipped my mind I guess.

DARCY

But...But...who will I eat lunch with now?

William goes in for a hug.

DARCY

No. We should never ever have a last lunch.

Darcy sits down.

WILLIAM

If that's really what you want.

William walks down the alleyway.

She looks at William's takeout box and then gets back up, chasing after William.

EXT. CAR GARAGE ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

A few cars line the top of the parking garage. Sunshine beats down on the grey, aged asphalt. William walks towards the cluster of empty vehicles, taking his keys out of his pocket. As he gets closer Darcy briskly follows him.

DARCY

Hey! Get your ass back here.

William turns around.

WILLIAM

You encouraged me to quit. Told me that I should "take the next big step in my life."

(CONTINUED)

He turns back around and continues walking.

DARCY

No. No. No. That is not even  
remotely close to what I was  
talking about.

Darcy runs towards William. With all of her strength she jumps onto William's back. They both fumble around for a bit, the keys falling to the ground.

WILLIAM

What are you doing?!

DARCY

Stay here, Will.

Darcy gives William a peck on the cheek.

DARCY

(Seductively)

You know you want to.

William stops, momentarily distracted. He goes to retrieve the keys, gently putting Darcy down.

WILLIAM

Atlanta is waiting for me.

At the last minute Darcy intercepts William, taking the keys.

WILLIAM

Darcy...please. The car's already  
packed.

Darcy slowly backs up towards the edge of the parking garage. William follows her.

DARCY

That's a damn shame, because I  
don't think you will be leaving  
anytime soon.

Darcy reaches the end of the rooftop, William's car keys in her hand. William edges closer to Darcy in attempt to get his keys back.

Milliseconds pass. Darcy lets go just as William is about to grab them out of her hand.

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DARCY  
Whoopsie.

WILLIAM  
Really?

William walks away, hoping to find his keys.

DARCY  
Baby come back.

Darcy follows William as he heads towards the exit.