

NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS

Written by

Robert Campbell

11102 Burbank Blvd., North Hollywood, CA 91602  
818-752-4391

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Natalie, a "quirky-cute" twenty-something opens the door to find Ken (20s) a drop-dead gorgeous man standing there with a bouquet of flowers.

NATALIE

Oh, no. This won't work out.

KEN

But I just got here.

NATALIE

Yes, and look at you! You're gorgeous! When Richard said he wanted to set me up with his friend from the animal shelter, I thought you'd look like, well, Richard. A little goofy, a bit socially retarded, and smelling like a Golden Retriever. I can't be seen in public with you. If I go out with a guy, I'm going to be the pretty one.

Her cellphone rings. She pulls it out.

NATALIE

Five bucks that's my mom calling to beg me to marry you.

She flips open the phone.

NATALIE'S MOM (O.S.)

Your children will be gorgeous!

She flips the phone closed.

KEN

How did she--?

NATALIE

Nobody knows. She just does. So you see. There's no way in a million years I could ever go out with you.

Ken considers what she said.

KEN

We could just be fuck buddies.

Beat. Natalie mulls it over.

NATALIE  
(deadpan)  
Okay, fine.

She swings the door open.