

Kiss Me
by
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EXT. TRUCK BED - DAY

OLIVIA

Kiss me.

JOHN

What?

OLIVIA

Kiss me. I'm marrying Adam in two weeks, and I've never kissed anyone but him.

JOHN

So?

OLIVIA

So if you don't kiss me I won't know what it's like to kiss someone else, and you know me: not knowing will eventually drive me crazy leading me to hanging out in seedy airport lounges flirting with businessmen flying coach.

JOHN

I'm not gonna kiss you.

OLIVIA

My entire marriage is at risk, and you won't even kiss me to save it.

(beat)

I need to know.

JOHN

No. You're marrying Adam. I like Adam.

OLIVIA

Please.

JOHN

No.

Olivia: channeling big eyed kittens and puppy dogs.

JOHN

(breaking down)

Fine.

Olivia smacks him on the arm.

JOHN

Ow.

OLIVIA
You don't have to sound like it's
some kinda hardship.

JOHN
Sorry. I meant, "Fine!" "Yay!"
(beat)
So now what?

Olivia awkwardly moves closer.

OLIVIA
So now, we...

John moves even more awkwardly towards Olivia.

OLIVIA
You know...

They kiss. As kisses go, it has all the appearances of being
a pretty good one, but--

Olivia breaks the lip lock. Stares into space.

John surreptitiously wipes his mouth.

OLIVIA
(huge relief)
Thank god I'm marrying Adam.

JOHN
Yeah, I-- Hey!