

Chris walks by with a glove on, it's made of dildos.

CHRIS

Look you guys, I'm Freddy Cocker  
from Nightmare on Cock Street.

Chris LAUGHS, he's the only one.

INT. MITCH'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mitch takes a deep breath and begins dialing a number. The  
phone RINGS.

INTERCUTS:

LATASHA

Hello?

MITCH

(nervous)

Uhhh, hey Latahsa.

LATASHA

Oh my gosh Mitch, I'm so glad you  
you called!

Mitch is about to PUKE, but SWALLOWS it.

LATASHA (CONT'D)

Hello?

MITCH

Um, yeah.

LATASHA

How have you been? It's been  
awhile.

MITCH

Yeah...

LATASHA

I don't even see you at McDonald's  
anymore.

MITCH

Yeah, I don't get hungry anymore.

LATASHA

What?

MITCH

Nothing.

LATASHA  
Why haven't I seen you?

MITCH  
Ahh, you know.

LATASHA  
No I don't.

MITCH  
Just trying to avoid you.

LATASHA  
What?

MITCH  
Not in that way.

LATASHA  
Then in what way?

MITCH  
Because you scare me.

LATASHA  
You're making this worse. I'm about  
to hang up.

MITCH  
I'm sorry. You scare me because I  
want to, you know, impress you.

LATASHA  
Aww, that's really sweet of you.  
But you already impressed me, so  
there's no pressure on your part.

MITCH  
Thank you.

LATASHA  
You're welcome.

A beat.

LATASHA (CONT'D)  
Hello? Still there?

MITCU  
Yes!? I'm still here.

A beat.

LATASHA

Hello?

MITCH

Yes, ummm. Would you like to go out sometime? You know besides the club, to get to know each other better?

Latasha takes a pause in admiration.

LATASHA

Yes, I would like that every much.

MITCH

Super! Anywhere you want to go?

LATASHA

I don't have anything in mind.

MITCH

Are you sure?

LATASHA

Well, I've always wanted to go to one of those fancy restaurants downtown, I could never afford it.

MITCH

Sounds like a plan. My favorite is the Italian restaurant Parolenni's.

LATASHA

That sounds great, I heard it's a great restaurant too. What day works for you?

MITCH

Tomorrow works for me, how does eight o'clock sound?

LATASHA

It sounds great, I will see you then.

MITCH

I can even pick you up. What's your address?

LATASHA

567 Pinewood Blvd.

MITCH  
 Okay, I'll pick you up at eight and  
 I won't be late.

LATASHA  
 (smiling)  
 I'll see you then.

MITCH  
 Bye.

Mitch HANGS UP the phone and SIGHS.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
 I have to go doo doo now.

Mitch runs towards his bathroom.

EXT. LATAHSA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mitch walks to the front door of Latasha's doorstep. Dressed  
 in his usual regalia, he has his hands behind him.

Mitch RINGS Latasha's doorbell. Latasha answers the door,  
 dressed in her best.

MITCH  
 Hey there.

LATASHA  
 Hey Mitch, how are you?

MITCH  
 I'm good but Latasha, oh my gosh,  
 you look fantastic tonight.

LATASHA  
 Well, thank you so much.

MITCH  
 These are for you.

Mitch hands Latasha a bouquet of Snap Dragon Seed Pods.

LATASHA  
 Wow, thank you Mitch. These are,  
 are these dead?

MITCH  
 Yes, they are but the Snap Dragon  
 Seed Pods are the only seed pods  
 that resemble human skulls see?

Mitch points at the seed pods. Latasha takes a closer look.