

(EPI)C FIRST DATE

Written by

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EXT. SIDEWALK - EVENING

The sun sets on an average suburban street lined with houses.

RYAN (17) adorable and nerdy, checks for food in his teeth in the side mirror of his 2005 Prius. He lets out a big sigh, smiles, and heads up the walkway to the house.

Ryan straightens out his shirt and knocks on the door.

LEAH (17) easygoing, lively, and out of Ryan's league, opens the door and smiles.

LEAH
Hey! Ready to go?

RYAN
Sure am!

Leah steps out of the house and locks the door. While Leah's back is turned Ryan puts his hand up to his mouth, exhales, and sniffs, he looks disappointed in himself but breaks into a huge smile when Leah turns around to face him.

RYAN (CONT'D)
I like your shirt, I think my mom has the same one- but you look way better in it-I mean I'm not calling my mom ugly, she's a beautiful woman I just think-

LEAH
(giggles)
It's okay I understand what you mean Ryan, that's very sweet of you thanks, but lets get a move on!

Leah and Ryan head to the car, Ryan runs to the passenger door and pulls the door handle, the door does not open. He yanks on the door handle repeatedly but it doesn't budge.

RYAN
Haha, I'm sorry, uh it usually doesn't get stuck like this.

He pulls the handle rapidly over and over giving Leah an apologetic smile, she stands trying to hold back laughter.

RYAN (CONT'D)
(under his breath)
Stupid door, come on, come on!

He continues to pull on the handle.

LEAH

Did you try unlocking it?

Ryan presses the unlock button on his keys and the locks click OPEN, he nervously laughs and opens the passenger door. Leah lets out a teasing laugh.

LEAH (CONT'D)

Well at least your car isn't broken. Come on, it's already starting to get dark!

The two enter the car and Ryan drives away.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRASS FIELD- NIGHT

The field stretches next to a neighboring park. The moon is full and stars are bright in the sky.

Leah and Ryan lay on a blanket looking up at the sky. Their bodies are close together but not touching.

LEAH

I love just looking at the stars its so peaceful. Thanks for coming with me.

RYAN

Oh it's no problem, stargazing is cool.

LEAH

Do you know the constellations and stuff like that?

Leah peeks at Ryan, adjusting her body so that there arms now touch. Ryan's body tenses.

RYAN

Yeah I know a few, the basic ones.

LEAH

Which ones?

(BEAT)

RYAN

Well. See that there?

Ryan points directly up at the moon.

RYAN (CONT'D)
That is the moon.

LEAH
Wow I didn't know I was in the
presence of an astronomer!

Leah laughs and rolls onto her side facing Ryan. Ryan turns his head towards Leah and then quickly turns back looking straight up with alarm. Leah rolls back to her regular position in defeat.

LEAH (CONT'D)
I really like spending time with
you Ryan, you're easy to talk to.

Ryan breaks out into a huge grin, then quickly contains it to a small smile.

RYAN
Really? Thanks, I like being around
you too. I know sometimes I can be
a little weird but--

LEAH
I don't see you that way at all.

Leah rolls on her side again, staring at Ryan, he turns his whole body so they are face to face.

RYAN
You don't?

There faces move closer towards each other.

LEAH
Of course I don't, and I obviously
like you...

Ryan awkwardly cups his hand around Leah's face, and brings his lips closer to hers. Their lips touch and they progress into a serious make out.

Ryan's hand slowly creeps towards Leah's breast. Leah abruptly pulls away and sits up. Her eyes are wide as she makes distance between her and Ryan, he turns bright red.

RYAN
I'm sorry was that too soon? Or um,
too much tongue? I can change I--

Leah starts coughing aggressively.

RYAN (CONT'D)

You were great, that was the best
make out ever, well that was my
first kiss but, but I'm sure that
was the best.

LEAH

Ryan I think I--

RYAN

I'm sorry if I got carried away,
was it something I did? I know that
"no means no" I will always ask for
consent befo--

LEAH

(raspy)
NO, Ryan, I think I'm having an
allergic reaction.

RYAN

Wait, what?

Ryan examines Leah who rubs her throat and continues to
cough.

LEAH

I'm having (cough) a reaction to
something (cough).

Ryan squints his eyes to see in the dark, Leah's lips are now
swollen and red.

RYAN

From what? What are you allergic
to? Me?!

LEAH

(raspy)
I'm allergic to peanuts.

Leah goes into a coughing fit.

RYAN

Oh God.

Ryan presses his hands to the side of his head

RYAN (CONT'D)

I ate a peanut butter and jelly
sandwich for dinner tonight, could
that do it? Oh god what do I do?

Leah shakes her head "yes" and coughs as she gestures towards her purse.

LEAH

You're going to have to use my
EpiPen, and then take me to the ER.

Leah's voice remains calm but her coughing continues. She closes her eyes.

RYAN

Oh god, okay um I've never used one
before. Can't I just call 9-1-1?

Leah shakes her head, her voice is raspy now.

LEAH

They'll take too long, just read
the directions and hit me with it,
hurry.

Ryan digs through Leah's purse, he holds up a tampon and inspects it.

RYAN

Okay I got it!

He looks at it closer and immediately throws it away from him, freaked out. He continues to go through the purse until he finds the EpiPen.

Leah hunches forward, her cough worsens, her lips are now bigger than Kylie Jenner's.

Leah points to her leg but she is fading, her whole body leans forward and Ryan catches her, he props her body so she is leaning on him.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Um, okay. I got this. Are you sure
you can't do it I'm really not good
with needles--Oh God.

Leah's eyes are closed now, she is covered in hives. Ryan attempts to keep Leah propped up.

RYAN (CONT'D)

(hyperventilating)
Okay okay okay I got this, don't
worry.

Ryan squints at the small writing on the side of the EpiPen. His hands are shaking. Leah groans.

RYAN (CONT'D)
 Okay I swing it into your leg? I
 can do this.

Ryan adjusts Leah's body, she continues to let out small
 coughs. He pulls off the safety cap on the top of the EpiPen.

RYAN (CONT'D)
 Ready? One, two, three!

Ryan swings the EpiPen in the air, aiming for the side of
 Leah's thigh. His hands shake as the pen comes down and the
 EpiPen is jammed into his own instead. There is a loud CLICK.

RYAN (CONT'D)
 Holy shit.

Ryan look's at the EpiPen sticking out of his thigh, his eyes
 roll back, he goes limp. Leah's eyes widen, she moves her
 body in clumsy movements, attempting to get a grip on her
 phone. She dials 9-1-1.

LEAH
 (slurred)
 Allergic reaction and another one
 hit himself with an EpiPen on
 accident, I think he fainted.

Leah's head drops down to the ground.

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - A COUPLE DAYS AFTER

The same average suburban street lined with houses.

Ryan walks from his car up to the front steps of Leah's
 house, he is wearing all black and has flowers in hand. The
 bouquet shakes as he knocks on the door.

RYAN
 It's impossible to screw up more
 than you already have.

Ryan whispers to himself as he clears his throat, the door
 slowly cracks open. Leah's face appears.

LEAH
 Hey! Ready to go?

Ryan's body relaxes as he takes a step back from the door.

RYAN

Yeah of course, and uh- these are for you! Hope you're not allergic to petunias.

Ryan hands Leah the flowers, she takes them and admires them.

LEAH

Luckily I'm not. Thank you they're beautiful.

RYAN

They're just to say sorry for what happened and, uh, giving me a second chance.

Ryan looks down at his feet and glances up for a moment. Leah is smiling.

LEAH

At least the ambulance came in time, and I mean, it's a great first date story.

The two laugh and walk towards Ryan's car.

LEAH (CONT'D)

Wait, before we do this...What did you eat earlier today?

CUT TO BLACK.