

STREET, MAN WALKING

Intro song, upbeat drums. Camera in front of guy, into bar. Words "Gordon Date Lifter" flash over top of blank normal face (or dippy smile) and freeze frame.

Flash to attractive woman sitting at table with title Friday, 7:52pm...nervously looking around, has been waiting, looking at watch. Red rose on table in front of her. Gordon walking by, she sees him, brushes arm, stops him.

Date 1:

WOMAN

Bruce?

GORDON

Excuse me?

WOMAN

Are you Bruce?

Cut to Gordon. She's totally hot. Gordon slightly confused but doesn't correct. Stands there awkwardly.

GORDON

Uhhhh... yeah, I'm Bruce.

Again, she's totally hot. Gordon sees rose on the table. Shot cut to rose.

WOMAN

It's me Meredith. Well, sit down.

Gordon more confident, understands this is date of some kind, decides to sit, wants to see where this is going.

I'm so glad you're here. I was beginning to be afraid you wouldn't show. The agency said to carry a rose and that your date will always have a book... Wait, where's your copy of Catcher in the Rye?

GORDON

...Uhh... (Gordon must think fast to cover the lie). I completely forgot the book! I'm sorry, I was running late. I was so rushed...I ran out the door without it.

WOMAN

Well, I'm just glad you're here.

GORDON

Me too.

Meredith smiles big. Cut to Gordon smiling. Smile sandwich. Montage, montage, montage. You see the real Bruce with Catcher in the Rye in background at one point...awkwardly searching. He sees couple on date, slight pause, but moves on. Cut to her writing down phone number for Gordon. End date one.

Date 2: Thursday, 8pm. Gordon sitting at bar looking around and toward door. Sees woman 2 come in with rose, sits at table, places rose on table, looks around confidently.

Gordon smiles knowingly, pulls out book, up from bar, approaches table.

Stands there, waiting for name. Smiles at her.

WOMAN

Bruce?

GORDON

(Smile gets even bigger.)

Yuppp...!

Sits down. Sets book down.

WOMAN

Great.

Montage, montage, montage...more montage.

Real Bruce walks awkwardly by with Catcher in the Rye again. Last shot number being written down.

Date 3: Saturday, 7:00. Gordon and woman 3 sitting at table, mid date. Book and rose visible. Chatty chat chat. Writing down number.

Date 4: Friday, 9:10.

SHANNON

I can't believe I'm about to say this...but, Bruce...this is the best date I've ever been on.

GORDON

I know, me too. I'm so glad the agency set us up.

Shared smile, truly happy. See real Bruce in background, with Catcher in the Rye held in front like a shield, looking around, notices Shannon. Shot flower. Shot book. Spots fakeo.

SHANNON

So, tell me more about friend of yours in the wheelchair that you saved when you guys went skydiving- Enter real Bruce, interrupts.

BRUCE

Excuse me, I'm sorry to interrupt... But are you Shannon?

SHANNON

Yes...

BRUCE

Hi, it's me Bruce.

Back to Shannon.

SHANNON

Wait a minute, if you're Bruce... (turns to Gordon), then who are you?

Cut to Gordon, sheepish grin, pause.

GORDON

..My name's Gordon...

Shannon confused face. Looks from Bruce to Gordon.

SHANNON

You jerk! You lied to me!

Drink thrown in face. Bruce dots I and crosses T.

BRUCE

You know, I expected a little more from a Canadian.

Gordon sheepishly slinks out. Camera in front backing out with him. Out on street, more dejected by step. Walks, camera with him. Cut, new shot down street, walking past window in profile. Camera stops, Gordon continues walking out of frame. Beat goes by, we see girl sitting alone in window at candlelight table, fingering a rose. Few beats, Gordon head back in frame, looking at girl. Beat, we see Gordon next at table with girl, book in front. Share moment smile happy loviness, Gordon sits.