

You're Her

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EXT. MARSHALL STREET - DAY

FADE IN:

CLOSE UP OF- TWO HANDS INTERTWINED.

A couple strolls down the street.

TITLE CARD: YOU'RE HER

The couple passes a coffee shop and college-aged, frizzy-haired, wide-eyed CARA steps into frame and enters the shop.

INT. COFFEE SHOP COUNTER - DAY

CARA steps up to order from the preppy, blonde BARISTA behind the counter.

BARISTA

Hi! What can I get for ya today?

CARA

Medium frozen chocolate for Cara,  
please.

Out of the corner of her eye, CARA spots a giggling COUPLE at the table behind her. They're focused on nothing but each other, murmuring in low voices, and mindlessly playing with each others hands. CARA smiles to herself and stares at them with longing.

BARISTA

That'll be \$3.71!

CARA refocuses her attention, digs some money out of her pockets and pays for her drink.

CARA walks away from the counter to wait for her drink. She sees a girl talking on her Nokia 6100 and a boy next to her tapping away on a brand new Sidekick.

GIRL

(on the phone)

Babe, yes... Okay... I love you  
too... Awww baby!

CARA pulls out her own cellphone and flips it open. She clicks the messaging application and watches the screen flash "0 NEW MESSAGES".

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BARISTA

Medium frozen chocolate for Cara!

The barista puts Cara's sugary, whipped cream topped drink on the counter next to another identical cup.

CARA looks up from her phone and grabs the wrong cup.

INT. COFFEE SHOP SEATING AREA - DAY

CARA looks around and sees that most of the tables are seemingly taken by... couples. Did Valentines Day come early or something? She takes a seat on the long cushioned bench.

CARA puts her bag down next to her... right on top of a little puddle of spilled coffee. Ugh. As she digs around in her bag for napkins, ROB, a short college student with a shock of blonde hair and his hands in his pockets sits down on the other end of the bench.

CARA casually glances over at him, trying not to be too obvious as she checks him out. ROB meets her gaze and the two exchange a quick tight smile.

CARA goes back to dabbing her bag. ROB bounces his leg. CARA fidgets in her seat. ROB coughs.

ROB looks over at CARA as she takes a sip of her coffee; she looks back and tries to smile, as coffee accidentally dribbles out of her mouth. Embarrassed, she goes for a napkin as ROB laughs.

Finally he says something.

ROB

You're her.

CARA raises her eyebrows in surprise at the blunt statement. But then she stares at this boy with the searching blue eyes and easy smile and her heart leaps into her throat.

CARA

Um I'm- yes. I'm- I'm her.

ROB's eyes brighten and he slides over to her. CARA's cheeks warm and there is nothing but smiles between the two of them.

ROB

Oh my god I can't believe I'm finally meeting you. I feel like I've waited so long for this moment. I mean- uh, sorry that was kind of...

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ROB runs his hands through his hair, embarrassed by his quick confession. CARA jumps in.

CARA

No! I feel the exact same way! It's like I thought it'd never happen you know?

ROB

Yes! It's kind of surreal.

ROB reaches out and puts his hand over CARA's and flashes her a smile. CARA feels electrified.

ROB

You look just like I imagined.

CARA

What do you mean?

ROB

I mean... you're beautiful.

CARA's breath catches in her throat and she looks down quickly.

ROB

What's wrong?

CARA

Nothing it's just no one's ever called me that before.

ROB

What! That can't be true. You must get it all the time. I mean look at you, gorgeous.

CARA

No really! I don't.

His knee nudges up against hers.

ROB

Jesus this is crazy but it's like the minute I saw you I knew.

CARA can't believe what she's hearing. She's speechless. Finally she squeaks out a

CARA

Really?

ROB

Yes! I know I've never seen you in person before but I've never had a connection with someone like this- it's like I could feel that it was you sitting there.

CARA's head is spinning and her whole body is on fire.

ROB

I mean, that, and your drink. Can't say I'm a huge fan of the sugary stuff though, Meghan.

ROB smirks and playfully flicks CARA's straw. CARA is in utter confusion.

CARA

Wait.. wha-

MEGHAN

Rob??

A pretty, curly-haired brunette stands in front of the two of them, holding her coffee.

ROB's eyes widen.

ROB

Meghan?

MEGHAN smiles, bobbing her head. ROB looks back to CARA in horror.

ROB

Oh my god. I'm so sorry.

CARA is in shock. ROB gets off the bench and walks towards MEGHAN and they hug.

MEGHAN

It's so great to finally meet you!  
Like oh my god! You said you were blonde but I had no idea you were THAT blonde!

ROB

Yeah well I don't remember getting any messages about how gorgeous you are.

The two walk out of the shop together, ROB's arm around Meghan's shoulder.

CARA watches them walk away. She looks down at the coffee in her hand and sees "MEGHAN" written on the side. She sits on the bench for a while, blankly staring straight ahead. Finally she picks up her bag, gets off the bench and walks out of the frame.