

MY DATE

Iris and Caller 2

INT. CRUSH LOUNGE - NIGHT

IRIS, looking hot, as usual, sits in a booth with her legs stretched out on the seat. She faces camera and talks to a CALLER desperately in need of advice.

CALLER

Hey, Iris. I really messed up. I told my boyfriend I went to the movies by myself, but really I went with my ex. Nothing happened, I just lied 'cause I didn't want to create any drama. What do I do?

IRIS

Bummer. Well, I'm sorry to say this, but the drama, it's been created. You did that when you ordered a bucket of popcorn for two. But it's not hopeless, all is not lost. You just have to fess up. Your other option is to just get a bunch of cats, a pair of sweatpants and live alone for the rest of your life. But we don't want that. So, tell him the truth. He's probably going to find out anyway.

(aside)

Strange, but they always do.

(back)

I know it totally sucks, but trust is the cornerstone of any relationship and if you break it you have to rebuild it. No way around that. But if it's any consolation...

(aside)

...and it probably won't be, but it can't hurt.

(back)

In life, there are no mistakes, only lessons. You can do this.

CALLER

Thanks, Iris.

The caller hangs up.

IRIS

(aside to audience)

She's so screwed.