this is good, jane. it's time__ bring a book with me. mfk fisher?

JANE

(out loud) Good choice.

EDWARD

... since you made me read her. (Jane disappears in her closet, comes out holding a dress and reads...) when we maet, will you tell me your

last name and what you do and fill in all the blanks?

JANE

(bites her lip, then)

SEND.

14 INT. CORNER CAFE - NIGHT

14

A sexy little spot with a long bar and high leather booths. Jane, looking beautiful in a dress and heels, cautiously enters. She spots an interesting looking grey haired man at the bar. Sort of a Jeremy Irons type. Could she be so lucky? She checks out the bar top. No book. The Man turns and looks her way, she smiles but he doesn't even seem to see

Jane heads toward the row of booths but because they are so tall, can't see inside them. She passes the first booth. Empty. Second booth, a Pudgy Comb Over who smiles up at her. Whew -- he's eating with his wife. Next booth, she sees it --MFK Fisher's The Gastronomical Me -- right on the edge of the table. Jane can't see inside the booth yet. She pauses, tucks one side of her hair behind her ear and approaches...

THE BOOTH

where her eyes fall on a very sincere looking 17 Year Old Imagine a Rockwell paperboy. A shocked Rockwell paperboy.

BOY

Jane?

JANE

Ed-ward?

He gulps. He's all Adam's Apple. Jane sinks into the other side of the booth. They stare at each other.

(1 of 5

LEATHER LANCY MELEKS

POUTECT

(trying to be honest yet polite)

You know... I thought you might be a little older.

JANE

And I thought you might be a little younger.

EDWARD

Like in my...forties?

JANE

Was hoping early fifties.

EDWARD

Oh, thanks. That's cool. Kinda.

JANE

You're Edward?! All this time you've been... Oh, God.... This is beyond...

_ (looks around)

Am I on To Catch A Predator? Am I about to be arrested?

EDWARD

For giving me your pie crust recipe? I don't think so.

JANE

I mean, Edward!!! Are you kidding? You love Chet Baker, movies from the 70's... you know all about wine..! How could you know these things? How old are you, twenty?

The Waitress approaches.

EDWARD

Seventeen.

JANE

. (orders)

Vodka, please. Straight up.

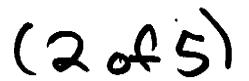
EDWARD

(to Waitress)

I'll stick with my Arnold Palmer.

JANE

And what are you doing on an epicurean website? What is that about?



(shrugging it off)
I love to cook. And I know about
Chet Baker because he's Chet Baker,
he's a well known genius and the
rest...you know...Youtube, Netflix.
I'm trying to learn stuff....

Jane's drink arrives. She raises it in a toast. Edward raises his Arnold Palmer.

JANE

Here's to being spontaneous. Will never try it again.

EDWARD

(laughs)

You talk just like you write.

JANE

This is so crazy, I can't even repeat this to people.

EDWARD

I think someone's staring at you.

JANE

Oh, no. Who?

Jane turns and SEES her friends from the anniversary party, sally and Ted.

SALLY

I thought that was you!
(they join, checking out Edward)

JANE

Hiii. Sally, Ted, this is an old friend of mine, Edward. Edward's a uh --

EDWARD

-- I'm a Senior at Central. How's it goin'?

SALLY

(dubious)

Good thanks ... you're old friends?

JANE

I meant to say, I'm his old friend. Edward worked at the restaurant last summer...
(looks out the open door)

Oh, wow, it's really coming down out there.

(3 of 5)

SALLY

(looks out door)
Oh, jeez, we better get going.
Janey, so surprised to see you
here. Nice meeting you, Edward.

They wave and EXIT.

JANE

Holy shit! Oh, God. Excuse me.

EDWARD

You've cursed in front of me before.

JANE

No, I've cursed in front Edward in his early fifties with a cute little beard and a corduroy jacket with patch pockets who... Oh, man, I should get the check.

EDWARD

So you own a restaurant? Thanks for never telling me.

JANE

I own two. One in Montecito and I opened a little one not far from here last year. And I've written two cookbooks and I have a small organic farm.

EDWARD

Wow. Well, even if you are fifty...

JANE

-- Or almost sixty.

EDWARD

Whatever. You're still the coolest girl I ever met.

Jane's eyes soften. The bill arrives. Edward reaches for it. Jane playfully hits his hand with the check.

JANE

Don't even...

EXT. CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

15

Edward and Jane stand under an awning, keeping dry . A Valet pulls up in a Jetta.

(4 of 5)

15

(reaching into his pocket) Here's that cd I made you. I told you about it like three months ago, said I'd give it to you if we ever met.

JANE

I remember. Thank you.

EDWARD

Well...

Jane shakes his hand.

JANE

Sorry I wasn't 22 and gorgeous.

EDWARD

Sorry I don't have a corduroy jacket.

(then)
I'll google patch pockets when I get home.

Jane can't help it. She gives Edward a quick hug. Edward heads to his car, stopping before getting in and waves, getting drenched.

JANE

Get in. You'll catch cold!

Edward smiles, gets behind the wheel. Jane crosses to the passenger window, knocks. Now she's getting drenched.

JANE

Edward, leave a good distance behind the driver in front of you... people drive crazy in the rain.

EDWARD

I will. Bye, Jane.

And as Edward pulls away, Jane stands in the rain and waves.

JANE

(to herself)

Bye Edward.

We hear the SOUND OF A PLANE TAKING OFF, as we:

CUT TO:

