EDWARD

this is good, jane. it's time. i'll 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 meet, will you tell me your
last name and what you do and fill
in all the blanks?

JANE
(bites her lip, then)
Yes.

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
her.

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
boy. Imagine a rockwell paperboy. A shocked rockwell
paperboy.

BOY

Jane?

JANE

Edward?

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

(2 of 5)
EDWARD

(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
Hii. 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.
Jane, 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...

15
EXT. CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

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

(4 of 5)
EDWARD
(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.
(them)
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:

(5 of 5)