

CHARLIE  
I've gotta work tomorrow.

BREE  
C'mon. Best of three, Rainbow Road.

Charlie and Bree lock eyes for a moment. They hold each other's gaze...It's 100% the right moment --

*BEEP! BEEP!* - The idling UBER DRIVER honks the horn.

The moment passed. Charlie laughs - *awkward*. They share a quick hug.

BREE (CONT'D)  
Goodnight, "Chuckie Doll."

CHARLIE  
Goodnight, "Breef Jerky."

BREE  
And seriously. Great job on the pitch. I knew you could do it.

CHARLIE  
Let's make a killer game and get you that job, Miss Lead Producer.

She gives him the thumbs up and leans back on the door. The door opens, and she falls backward. Lands on her butt. The door SLAMS shut on Charlie.

BREE (OS)  
(from behind the door)  
I'm okay!

Charlie grins, shakes his head, and leaves.

45 **EXT. BREE'S HOUSE / INT. UBER CAR - NIGHT**

45 \*

Charlie drops into the Uber. Checks his phone, scrolls. Puts on his seatbelt.

UBER DRIVER  
First kiss at the door's overrated.

CHARLIE  
Oh. We're not...it's not that.

UBER DRIVER  
My bad. Water? Mints? Hand sanitizer?

Uber driver has cacophony of offerings for passengers.

CHARLIE  
Thanks, I'm good.

UBER DRIVER  
Good with country music? Or would  
you prefer rock? I've got jazz too.

Uber still hasn't left. Charlie getting frustrated, checks  
his phone - 11:58.

CHARLIE  
It's late. Just wanna get home.

UBER DRIVER  
Temperature OK?

The the car around them **WARPS**.

5 MINUTES LATER - When the **WARP** is over, there are 2 OTHER  
PASSENGERS in the back seat with Charlie! A 3RD PASSENGER  
trying to get in.

PASSENGER 1  
Hey! What the heck!

CHARLIE  
Ahhhh! What's happening!?

UBER DRIVER  
Whoa! Where did you come from?

The Uber Driver jumps. Turns to Charlie.

CHARLIE  
What. Is. Happening!?

UBER DRIVER  
You were here one minute and gone  
the next!

PASSENGER 2  
Bro, get off me.

Charlie looks at his phone. It reads...12:03. *Weird*.

CHARLIE  
This is weird. This is *really*  
weird.

PASSENGER 2  
Yeah, it is.