

TERMINALES

THUMBELINA

(singing)
"I'm just a tiny child, free and wild / making my way down wooded paths / seeking treasure without a map / knowing not the dangers or traps!"

Dominic
9/10/12

She abruptly stops singing. A moment, then the audience realizes she's done and applauds. Thumbelina smiles serenely addresses the crowd in this Cambridge indie rock venue.

THUMBELINA

(quietly)
Thank you. Thank you, nymphs and woodsmen. That melody flew into my head one beautiful beautiful September one year ago. As I explored a forest deep in the foggy hills of Vermont, I began thinking about the forest of life, that long journey of wooded enchantment and spooky shadows and monsters. Let's give a hand to our monster. Otherwise known as Josh.

Behind her, a guy in skinny jeans, a plaid shirt, and an enormous "EVIL BIRD" MASK crashes a pair of cymbals together for effect. The crowd applauds again.

Reveal April and Dominic leaning against the back wall, totally nonplussed, sipping beer. Dominic leans over.

#1 →

DOMINIC

I am so sorry.

APRIL

I cannot wait to read your review.

DOMINIC

I'm already feeling bad for this girl when she reads it.

APRIL

She doesn't read the paper. She lives in the forest, remember?

DOMINIC

They might have WiFi in the forest.

APRIL

Do they? Hansel and Gretel didn't. Or they would have live-tweeted their way out of that situation.

DOMINIC

"Left breadcrumbs LOL."

APRIL

"Hashtag: Head in oven."

A nearby hipster shushes them. They stifle a laugh. Dominic gestures to April's drink.

1/7

DOMINIC
Another beer?

APRIL
I can get it.

DOMINIC
I know, but I'm offering.

APRIL
It's dollar beer night. I can
handle it. I'll get yours too.

Dominic laughs as they make their way to the bar.

DOMINIC
You are not making this easy.

APRIL
Making what easy?

DOMINIC
You get your own beers, you got
your own cover charge, you held the
door for me.

April's confused. Dominic takes a deep breath and explains.

DOMINIC
Okay, I wasn't gonna tell you this
but I'm three beers in on an empty
stomach--

Thumbelina starts hooting like an owl onstage.

~~THUMBELINA~~
~~Heet! Heet! Heet! Hoo!~~

DOMINIC
I can't talk when she's doing that.

He takes April's arm and leads her outside to:

EXT. TT THE BEAR'S SMOKING PATIO - CONTINUOUS

They take a seat on top of a picnic table.

APRIL
How are you gonna do your review
from out here?

DOMINIC
I'm not...reviewing Thumbelina.
That's what I wanted to tell you.

APRIL
Wait, you're not?

DOMINIC
I just wanted to see you outside
the office.

2/7

A moment as April processes. Is he admitting he has a crush on her? She decides not to show her own cards yet.

DOMINIC
Because sometimes I feel like
we're...

APRIL
What?

DOMINIC
You know. We kinda joke around, and
I don't know if you're just being
funny or if we're flirting.

APRIL
(smiling)
Well, are you flirting?

DOMINIC
Uh...I feel like if I answer this
honestly...I'm just remembering
that Sexual Harassment seminar last
month.

APRIL
I was just talking about that!

DOMINIC
Oh yeah? In what context? Were you
talking about dating one of your
coworkers?

APRIL
(playful)
Um...I can't really remember. I
think it was just in case someone
started working there that I liked.

They both smile, realizing the crush is mutual.

/end

EXT. STREETS OF NORTH END - NIGHT

April and Dominic amble down the narrow cobblestone streets of Boston's historic Italian neighborhood. April is in the middle of impersonating a woman with a NASAL VOICE.

#2 →

APRIL
We're gonna need to call service
for that copier, did we call
service?

DOMINIC
Pam from HR!

Next, Dominic breaks into an impersonation a man with a LISP.

DOMINIC (CONT'D)
There's leftover pizza in the
breakroom. It's sausage.

APRIL
Duh. Geoffrey from Classifieds.

3/7

DOMINIC
Okay, now the next one requires a conversation. Start telling me about your day so far.

APRIL
Um...okay, I woke up to my little sister's alarm clock ringing and--

DOMINIC
(competitive)
I know her. I dated her.

APRIL
Then I think I turned on CNN--

DOMINIC
I watch that. And CNBC. That's basically all I watch besides BBC.

APRIL
(laughing)
Okay, Danny Fong.

DOMINIC
Ding ding!

APRIL
Tricky. I thought you were going for Lawrence at first, with the interrupting.

DOMINIC
Yeah, they're close. The difference is, Danny's a competitive interrupter.
(then)
Sorry, I know he's your friend.

APRIL
Oh it's fine. I tell him this stuff to his face.

DOMINIC
I bet you do. You don't seem like the type to beat around the bush.

APRIL
I'm also not the type to use the expression "beat around the bush."

Then April's phone RINGS. She glances at the ID. It's GEORGE. April hits IGNORE. Dominic raises his eyebrows.

DOMINIC
Who's George?

APRIL
Nobody.

DOMINIC
Booty call?

4/7

APRIL
(rolling her eyes)
No. Gross.

DOMINIC
See, you really didn't beat around
the bush there.

APRIL
Oh my God. Every time you say it,
my whole body cringes with
embarrassment for you.

DOMINIC
Beat around the bush!

APRIL
(hands over her ears)
Lalalala!

Dominic puts his hands over hers and pulls them off her ears.
He keeps holding one this time. We notice April noticing.

DOMINIC
Okay, I have one more impression.
You ready?

April nods. And Dominic just leans in and KISSES her sweetly.
When they pull away, she grins.

APRIL
Maureen from Accounting?

1-end

EXT. STREETS OF SOMERVILLE - NIGHT

~~April can't stop smiling as she strolls home from her "T"
stop, still high from her perfect night. Her PHONE rings.
April grins, assuming it's Dominic.~~

~~Instead, the caller ID reads: GEORGE again. April reacts -
seriously? - as she rounds the corner. And then she stops,
seeing someone.~~

~~GEORGE. Standing on her front lawn, calling from there. April
rushes over to him, speaking in an urgent whisper.~~

~~APRIL
What are you doing here?~~

~~GEORGE
I need to talk to you.~~

~~APRIL
It's two in the morning.~~

~~GEORGE
I know. It's important.~~

~~April just shakes her head, frustrated.~~

5/7

APRIL
 Oh. No. This isn't... from that.

TOWNIE CLUB GIRL
 Fine. Don't share.

Townie Girl stalks out.

INT. THE SILHOUETTE LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER

April dials GEORGE as she heads out of the bar to talk to him in private...

EXT. THE SILHOUETTE LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

...And runs in to DOMINIC on his way in, getting carded. April's surprised.

#3 → APRIL
 You came.

She immediately HANGS UP the phone and smiles at Dominic, but he's all business as he guides her away from the door.

DOMINIC
 I just came to say something.

APRIL
 (confused)
 Okay...

DOMINIC
 I don't appreciate being lied to.

APRIL
 What?

DOMINIC
 I saw you talking to that George guy today. About how you're having a secret relationship. That's the guy who called you last night, right?

APRIL
 Yeah, but you don't get it, I--

DOMINIC
 Cool. I feel stupid. Cause I thought we had an awesome date.

APRIL
 We did. George is just--

DOMINIC
 What is he, married or something? Am I like, the young guy you're trying to convince yourself to be with cause you don't think this dude's gonna leave his wife for you or something--

6/7

APRIL
Dominic. He's my uncle.

DOMINIC
(a beat)
Wait.

APRIL
George is my uncle. My family hasn't talked to him in two years since he pulled my dad off life support without telling us. But then I needed him to help me get that interview yesterday and now he's trying to get back in my life.

Dominic is stunned.

APRIL
Sorry if that's too much information.

DOMINIC
No, thank you for telling me. That's...whoa.
(beat)
So no secret boyfriend.

APRIL
No secret boyfriend.

DOMINIC
Good. I hate secrets.

They smile at each other. An electric moment between them, then Dominic kisses her. It's more passionate than last time, fueled by the emotion of their conversation. Dominic presses April against the brick wall of the building as they kiss.

Then, we see April's phone BUZZING in her bag. It's GEORGE, calling back. But April doesn't feel it. She only feels Dominic as she wraps her arms around his neck and pulls him closer. Right now, in this moment, she's not sick.

END OF PILOT.

/end

7/7