

INT. BAR - NIGHT (SCENE 1)

A charming small-town bar. Barry enters, on the phone, and sees Lucinda, reading at a corner table. A limelight moment.

BARRY

Five... okay. I'll call you later.

(hangs up, then)

That was my fiancée. I have a fiancée. That sounds like I'm rushing it on. I'm not. I just do love... a fiancée. I keep saying "fiancée."

LUCINDA

(with a smile)

Yeah. Please stop. Wanna sit down, maybe have one of those reheated "we dated forever but now we have nothing to say to each other" chats?

BARRY

How can I resist?

As she does across from her. The following heater is friendly and nostalgic; it's clear that they get a kick out of challenging each other.

BARRY (CONT'D)

So, you're a minister now.

LUCINDA

And you're a suspect.

BARRY

So what, you're like the "cool reverend" -- "I preach, but I can also knock back a few at the bar!" Is that your subtitle?

LUCINDA

You mean the same way "I have to be Super Perfect" is your subtitle?

BARRY

See, it's "Nuclear Perfect." I worked hard for that title. And you, no, I don't have a subtitle.

LUCINDA

Well, there's the one up your ~~ass~~ ^{butt}.