EMILY

KUMAIL

So, really what did you think? You know, it's a work in progress...

EMILY

I really liked it. I learned a lot.
About Pakistan, and cricket. All those positions. But I just wish that I learned more about you. Does that make any sense?

KWMAIL

Yeah.

INT. KUMAIL'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Kumail is asleep. EMILY is awake. She looks over at Kumail, and very silently, guiltly, crawls out of bed.

INT. KUMAIL' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Emily sneaks past Chris who is passed out on the couch and goes into the bathroom.

INT. KUMAIL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Emily looks around Kumail's bedroom for something.

She starts putting her clothes on. Kumail wakes up.

START ---

KUMAIL

Hey.

EMILY

Oh, hi!

KUMAIL

It's 3 AM.

EMILY

Is that diner around the corner open?

KUMAIL

It's 24 hours. Why? You want an old lemon meringue pie?

EMILY

You're so funny! Actually, no, I just...I really need to get a cup of coffee.

KUMAIL

I can make you coffee.

EMILY

I love diner coffee. That burnt taste.

KUMAIL

All right, I'll come with you.

EMILY

No, no! Why would you do that?

KUMAIL

It's a bad neighborhood. I'm not gonna let you go on your own.

EMILY

Why cause I'm a woman? Seriously, that's the most misogynist thing I've ever heard.

KUMAIL

Why are you being so weird?

EMILY

Fuck you, I'm not being weird.

KUMAIL

You're being so weird.

EMILY

Fuck you. You're being weird! You're being so weird!

KUMAIL

How am I weird? I want to sleep while it's sleep time.

EMILY

This is normal. Girls go to get coffee in the middle of the night. Have you never had a girlfriend before? This is what it's like.

KUMAIL

Are you okay?

EMILY

Everything is not okay. Everything is not okay.

KUMAIL

You can tell me anything, you know that right? You can tell me anything.

EMILY

I have to take a shit, okay? I have to take a huge fucking dookie. I can't take a poo in your bathroom because you don't have any matches and you don't have any air freshener. What kind of person doesn't have any matches or air freshener in the bathroom? The walls are so thin! And Chris is right out there.

Kumail starts laughing.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Please stop laughing! Please, please.

KUMAIL

Okay, I have an idea.

EXT. KUMAIL'S HOUSE- MOMENTS LATER

Kumail sits on the stoop outside. After a beat, Emily sheepishly walks out and sits next to him.

KUMAIL

How are you?

EMILY

I do not want to talk about it.

← END