

INT. ZANE AND FIONA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

ZANE IS ON THE SOFA BLINDFOLDED, EXCITED. FIONA, EAGER, PUTS THE 'FINISHING TOUCHES' ON A ROMANTIC NIGHT, LIGHTING CANDLES, ETC. THEY ARE YOUNG AND IN LOVE, LIVING TOGETHER BUT NOT MARRIED.

ZANE

This is hot, Fiona. I'm into it.
Really good call on your part,
sweetie.

FIONA

Almost ready...

ZANE

I love surprises. Especially from
my beautiful girl. If any of this
causes physical pain, please know
that I am A-okay with that.

FIONA

I know, you say that all the time.
Okay, I think we're set.

FIONA TAKES OFF ZANE'S BLINDFOLD.

FIONA (CONT'D)

Ta da!

ZANE LOOKS AROUND FOR A BEAT SOMEWHERE BETWEEN CONFUSED AND DISAPPOINTED.

ZANE

Ah... okay. You still have like an
insane amount of clothes on.

FIONA

I have on a normal amount of
clothes.

ZANE

Yeah, I was, uh... picturing like a
massage table or a Twister mat
covered in olive oil or... or maybe
you were gonna feed me stuff shaped
like body parts.

FIONA

No. We cannot afford to have the
carpet cleaned again.

ZANE

Baby, you said we were going to have a super special night, six to ten. Four hours that would blow my mind. It said so on the posty-note you left on the front door. But this isn't blowing my mind so far. Nothing's getting blown.

FIONA

We're going to do something a little different tonight. What do you notice about the room?

ZANE

It's too hot and we'd both be more comfortable naked.

FIONA

Stop it, Zane. Be serious.

ZANE

Alright.

ZANE SCANS THE ROOM.

ZANE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

The TV's gone. The Roku's gone. The computer's gone. Playstation's gone. iPad's gone. (HE CHECKS HIS POCKETS) My cell phone is gone. All our stuff is gone! Did you sell it? Are we poor?

FIONA

No, honey. Calm down. It's all at Mitchell's place, across the hall. Just for tonight. We can get it back tomorrow.

ZANE

Is there a safe word I can say to make what's happening right now stop? It's kind of bumming me out.

FIONA

Zane, the other night, when we livestreamed our love making on Periscope, I got to thinking afterwards that maybe technology has become too much a part of our lives.

ZANE

But we got over twenty-thousand likes.

FIONA

I know. I'm not saying it wasn't super satisfying. But we're talking about getting married and I realized when I was watching it the next day on playback that we don't really talk to each other. I think maybe we really don't even know each other.

ZANE

Holy shit. That did just blow my mind.

FIONA

Right? We have sex. We have sex a lot. And it's good. Like ninja warrior, porn star good.

ZANE

If you're saying I should go pro, I will.

FIONA

Not my point, Zane. It's just, we do that and then we go to a device. There's not a whole lot in between. And then when our phones actually became a part of our physical intimacy, I thought maybe we should at least take a step back.

ZANE

Roger that. I love you Fiona. You are smarter than fuck.

HE GIVES HER A SWEET, QUICK KISS ON THE LIPS. THEN IMMEDIATELY GOES IN FOR A LUSTY KISS. SHE STOPS HIM.

FIONA

Uh-uh, Zane. No technology and no pummeling the Gates of Mordor. We have three hours and fifty-four minutes to go.

ZANE

So... do we just sit here?

FIONA

We can talk.

ZANE

What did you do today?

FIONA

I made our lunches for all of next week... And then I took pictures and I Instagrammed it. Because people like pictures of food.

ZANE

Yeah, I know. I mean, I saw it because you tagged me. So it came up on my Instagram.

FIONA

How was your day?

ZANE

Well, we're designing a new apocalypse survivalist game at work. I got assigned one of the lead characters -

FIONA

Oh, yeah! Vinnie the Mooch. I saw your tweet. He seems pathetic.

ZANE

Yeah, he's the comic relief, so... it'll be funny.

FIONA

How's your mom?

ZANE

I don't know. I haven't been on Facebook today. How's your mom?

FIONA

My mom died when I was eight. I was raised by my dad.

ZANE

Oh, my god! I'm so sorry, baby. I can't believe I forgot that. (THEN) I mean, did I know that?

FIONA

Maybe you didn't. I don't talk about it a lot and it was before social media, so there was no way to post it and stuff, so...

ZANE

Right, so how would people even know stuff like that?

FIONA

Exactly. (THEN) Wow! This is harder than I thought.

ZANE

I completely fucking hate it!

FIONA

I mean, I love getting to know you better, but I wish I had something else to do while we talked.

ZANE

God, you are beautiful! It's like you're inside my head! I just want to open an app or swipe something.

FIONA

I'm sure our phones have a million texts on them and we're missing out on literally everything our friends are doing right now.

ZANE

Which I wouldn't care about at all if I was playing Call of Duty: Black Ops III. Because then I'd be focused, you know? Bam! Focused. And you'd think that would make it harder to have a conversation with someone, but it actually makes it easier.

FIONA

It does! I'm happier multi-tasking. All I'm thinking about right now is what Netflix wants me to watch! Sitting here with you in this room with no other stimulus is literally the worst experience of my life.

ZANE

I wish I was making out with you right now, on a roller coaster, with a giant video screen showing Orphan Black and blaring music by Skrillex out of phat speakers in the headrest.

FIONA

Is that possible? Because I would do some nasty ass things to you if you could make that happen!

ZANE

I want to make love to you, Fiona.

FIONA

Let's get our phones.

THEY RUN OFF...

BOTH

MITCHELL!

