

RACHEL BITES

"Woo Yoo"

EXT. UNION SQUARE PARK - DAY

Rachel and several other students stand around a 16mm movie camera on a tripod.

She talks to Jane, who is blowing into her cell phone, apparently to dry it out more quickly.

RACHEL  
Maybe if you microwave it?

Jane looks at her curiously.

Avery holds out his hand to Rachel.

AVERY  
I'm Avery. Brothas call me "A."

She shakes his hand.

RACHEL  
"A."

Retracting her hand, she wipes it on her pants.

AVERY  
My hands get kinda sweaty.

RACHEL  
That's okay.

He is totally absorbed by Rachel.

AVERY  
You make me nervous.

She is horrified.

Thirty feet away, a different group of students stand around another camera.

The Model and the Hipster Woman stare at Avery from afar:

MODEL  
Who is that bitch?

HIPSTER WOMAN  
She's all over him.

Back with Rachel:

RACHEL  
I'm like, seeing somebody right now,  
seriously.

AVERY  
I didn't even ask yet.

RACHEL  
No, I just mean, I mean I was saying  
that because...

AVERY  
That's cool. I like competition.

RACHEL  
Competition?

AVERY  
I want to woo you.

RACHEL  
Woo m--

AVERY  
Nobody woos anymore, am I right?  
Pitchin' the woo, you heard'a that?  
Can I pitch you some woo?

He's moving closer and closer as she backs discreetly away.

RACHEL  
I don't want any... "woo."

AVERY  
(hypnotic)  
Yes you do, you do want woo.

She bumps into something.

Turns, surprised-- it's Ben.

BEN  
Hey, you got five doll--

Rachel grabs Ben and kisses him on the lips.

Ben staggers back a couple steps.

AVERY  
Whoa.

BEN  
Whoa.

Rachel looks at Avery, to assess the results of her tactic.

AVERY  
(to Ben)  
You're my rival.

BEN  
I just want five bu--

RACHEL  
That's him! We live together, in fact.

AVERY  
I don't see rings.

RACHEL  
I'm sure that's next, right Ben?

Ben looks at them both.

Turns...

And walks away.

Back with the other group:

HIPSTER WOMAN  
She's playing 'em off against each other.

MODEL  
Little slut.

HIPSTER WOMAN  
(consoling)  
Still... you made the Rat cry.

From this distance we see Jane lean over to pick something up off the ground.

When she stands up straight again, the 16mm camera tips over on its tripod. Students react in horror.

JANE  
(loud; but far away)  
Dang, y'all! I'm so sorry!

END