

~~CHRIS~~

~~You up? Period. Send.~~

~~SIRI~~

~~That may be beyond my abilities at the moment.~~

~~CHRIS~~

~~Fuck.~~

INT. KUMAIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kumail and Emily post-coital.

EMILY

What are these scars?

KUMAIL

Oh, they're a small pox vaccination.

EMILY

I thought only old people had those.

KUMAIL

Well I'm from Pakistan. We're still fighting some battles you guys have already won.

EMILY

What were you like in high school? Were you like, super funny? Were you really smart?

KUMAIL

I was very shy. They called me chashmallee.

EMILY

What is that?

KUMAIL

It roughly translates to "dweeb." I'll show you a picture.

Kumail flips through his phone and produces his old high school photo, shows it to her.

EMILY

Of you in high school? Oh my god!

KUMAIL

Boom.

EMILY

No.

KUMAIL

And I'm thinking I'm killing it right now.

EMILY

What inspired this hair cut?

KUMAIL

Hugh Grant.

EMILY

Oh no. And you're so serious.

KUMAIL

I read in an interview with Hugh Grant, he said he doesn't smile because it makes his face look fat. So I didn't smile in pictures for many years. What were you like in high school? Were you voted... Most Sexy?

EMILY

No. I was voted "Most Noticeable."

KUMAIL

That's good.

EMILY

No. It's really not good. I had acne, and I was a Goth and I had this terrible perm. The kids called me Beetlejuice. I don't know why. Actually I do know why, it's because they thought I looked like Beetlejuice. I think I'm done with this subject. In fact, I think I'm gonna go home.

Emily gets up, pulling the blanket with her to hide her body. Kumail holds on to it stopping her progress.

KUMAIL

Wait we haven't even had sex again yet.

She tugs the blanket, he lets go. She dresses behind it.

EMILY

No. No. I'm really not that kind of girl. I only have sex once on a first date. Plus a hand job.

KUMAIL

Well I haven't had that yet!

Emily laughs.

EMILY

You don't get that because you made fun of me.

KUMAIL

What is happening right now? What are you doing?

EMILY

I'm changing under this blanket.

KUMAIL

I've seen everything. Do you remember, we were just having sex?

EMILY

Yeah, but you were in the throes of passion then. Listen, I had a really nice time. Thank you very much. I'm just gonna call an Uber and go home.

Emily pulls out her PHONE, calls an Uber. Kumail's phone makes a noise. They exchange a look.

KUMAIL

Your driver will be ready as soon as he puts his pants on.

EMILY

Were you available for rides while we were fucking?

KUMAIL

Yeah, but I only looked a couple of times.

INT. KUMAIL'S CAR - LATER

Kumail Ubers Emily home. Emily sits in the back.

KUMAIL

So. Maybe I'll run into you at the club sometime and we can grab a drink?

EMILY

I'm not really - I know this sounds like a line - but I'm not really dating right now. I have a lot of school and work and just a lot on my plate.

KUMAIL

That's perfect because I'm not really dating right now either. I actually have a pretty strict two-day rule where I can't see someone more than two days in a row. So since we hung out for two days, if I were to see you again, which I won't because you're not dating, I'm not dating, I wouldn't be able to see you until Monday.

EMILY

We haven't hung out for two days. We've hung out for about five hours. Just to like, be totally clear.

KUMAIL

Yesterday and today. Cause it's after midnight, today is actually tomorrow. Earlier tonight was yesterday. So two days.

EMILY

You see, I don't date time nerds, so that really takes you off the table.

KUMAIL

That works out, because I am a hard core time nerd.

EMILY

Yeah, I can tell.

KUMAIL

I'm like, very strict about AM/PM stuff.

EMILY

So wait, just to establish, what did we just decide?

KUMAIL

We decided we aren't ever going to see each other again.

EMILY

Great. I'm glad we're on the same page.