

INT. ALEX'S APARTMENT - STILL LATER

It is really late. Everyone's gone - except the TALL GIRL and ALEX, who sit on the couch playing a NBA LIVE on the XBOX. Gigi enters from the kitchen.

GIGI

I think I've rounded up the last of the beer bottles.

The tall girl and Alex do not look up from the game. Gigi stands there awkwardly.

GIGI (CONT'D)

So, umm - what game is this?

They ignore her. She looks around. It's awkward.

GIGI (CONT'D)

Well, maybe I should just -- you know -- I mean it's past three and --

TALL GIRL

YES!! Suck it!

Alex tosses down his controller.

ALEX

You are sensational.

The tall girl beams. Gigi flinches.

TALL GIRL

Did you say it's past three? Man, I gotta go.

Gigi suppresses a SMILE. The Tall Girl gives Alex a hug, and heads out. Gigi, finally alone with Alex, sits next to him on the couch. They're silent for a moment.

ALEX

Thanks for staying and helping clean up - but I really gotta get to bed.

GIGI

Is that an invitation?

ALEX

What?

GIGI

I'm sorry. That was cheesy. I'm not good at this.

But then -- before Alex knows what's happening, Gigi is LUNGING at him. She puts his face in her hands, and starts to KISS HIM. REALLY KISS HIM. Finally, Gigi pulls away. She looks breathless.

GIGI (CONT'D)

Yes!

Alex looks a little afraid.

GIGI (CONT'D)

I knew it. I knew it. The best relationships grow out of friendships.

She goes in to kiss him again. This time he stops her.

ALEX

Wait - what?

GIGI

Ummmm....

ALEX

Now you and I are in a relationship?

GIGI

Well, I'd say if we're not at relationship station--ship, we're at least on the track.

Alex gets up off the couch.

ALEX

And why would you think that, exactly?

GIGI

Because there were - you know - signs.

ALEX

Really? Like what?

GIGI

Ummm - it was good to hear from me. You talked to me even when you were with a girl. I felt something...

She trails off. Alex is not pleased.

ALEX

What are you talking about? What have I been saying since I met you? If a guy wants to date you HE WILL MAKE IT HAPPEN. HE WILL ASK YOU OUT. DID I ASK YOU OUT?

GIGI
(softly)

No.

ALEX
Why would you do this?

GIGI
I thought you were Watts.

Alex doesn't even hear her.

ALEX
Why do women do this? Why do they build
this stuff up in their minds, take each
little thing a guy does and twist it into
something else --

Gigi stands there, embarrassed, taking Alex's berating.

GIGI
I'd rather be like that - than like you.

ALEX
Excuse me?

GIGI
Maybe I dissect each little thing, and
put myself out there too much, and maybe
I even thrive on the drama of it all--
but at least that means I still care.
You think you've won because women are
expendable to you? Sure, you don't get
hurt or make an ass of yourself that way,
but you don't fall in love that way,
either. You haven't won, Alex. You're
alone.

Gigi grabs her bag.

GIGI (CONT'D)
I may do a lot of stupid shit - but I
know I'm a lot closer to finding someone
than you are.

Gigi turns and heads out the door.

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Gigi looks at the phone, and then finally DIALS.