SCREENTIME

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INT. BEDROOM

MASON and CHARLOTTE are laying in bed – they appear to be
facing each other. There is love in their eyes – soft,
gentle, romantic music plays.

                    MASON
          ...I love you.

                    CHARLOTTE
               (taken aback)
          I love you too!

The camera starts to track back and reveals that they are
talking to one another over FaceTime on their phones – they
now appear to be in separate bedrooms.

                    MASON
          How did we get this lucky?

                    CHARLOTTE
          I only know the I've never felt
          this way about someone before.

MASON kisses his screen.

                    CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
          Aww, you're *so* cute.

CHARLOTTE kisses her screen in turn.

There is an awkward pause.

                    CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
          ...Mason?

We see that he is now checking his crypto account – totally
distracted.

                    CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
               (annoyed)
          Mason! What about *me*?!

                    MASON
          Uh?– Oh! You're *cute* too! Sorry, I
          mean, yeah, obviously. It goes
          without saying.

MASON puckers his lips and waits for CHARLOTTE to kiss him
back. But she doesn't.

                    CHARLOTTE
               (pissed off)
          ...*It goes without saying?* God,
          seriously, what's wrong with you?!

CHARLOTTE rolls her eyes. MASON slowly retracts his puckered
lips.

                    MASON
          Have I done something wrong?

                    CHARLOTTE
          As if you don't already know!

                    MASON
               (to himself)
          Right. And here we go again!

                    CHARLOTTE
          I deserve better than this, Mason!

                    MASON
          God, you're doing my head in!

                    CHARLOTTE
          I'm- I'm doing *your* head in?

                    MASON
          Yes!

                    CHARLOTTE
          Listen, I think it's time we took a
          brea-

CHARLOTTE suddenly disappears from MASON's screen - he tries
ringing her back, but it immediately cuts off. MASON throws
his phone down.

                    MASON
          ...Why would you cut me off like
          that?! We were in the middle of a
          very important conversation.

We CUT to a wide shot to reveal MASON and CHARLOTTE laying in
bed next to each other - but facing opposite ways. CHARLOTTE
turns around.

                    CHARLOTTE
               (innocently)
          Sorry, can I grab your charger? I
          ran out of battery.

She smiles awkwardly.

                    MASON
          Oh, yeah- course! One sec, it's in
          here somewhere...

MASON pulls a draw open scrambles to find his charger.

THE END.