

PEOPLE

JORJA HUDSON

EXT. PARK - DAY

LIGHTS UP ON THREE GIRLS: TANYA, CLAIRE and PATRICIA eating salads at a picnic in the park.

They are all on their phones while they talk.

There's also a dude on a bench sitting on the side, reading a book.

TANYA

-And then I was like, who is John Boehner? And what does that have to do with adding pumpkin spice to my vodka?

CLAIRE

Oh my god, how could he even.

PATRICIA

That's, like, ridic. By the way, this salad is amaaaazing. These croutons are crunchy as.

CLAIRE

As what?

PATRICIA frowns and touches her neck. She starts to choke on the crouton.

TANYA

Oh my god, are you choking on a crouton? Oh no.

PATRICIA motions for them to help her.

TANYA (cont'd)

Oh my god, we have to get help!

CLAIRE

What about that guy?

CLAIRE points to the dude on the bench.

CLAIRE

Excuse me, sir-

TANYA

Claire, wait! We don't even know who that rando is. First we have to check his reviews on Peeples.

CLAIRE

Peeples?

TANYA

Peeples, the app that reviews all the people. It'll let us know if we can trust him.

CLAIRE

Good point, but like, hurry!
Patricia can't die, she still owes me \$12!

TANYA holds up her phone and snaps a picture of the dude. He doesn't notice any of this.

TANYA

Ok, I got a snap. Looks like his name is James F. and - oh my god, Claire, he only has 3 out of 5 stars.

CLAIRE

But there's no one else around! We need his help!

TANYA

What if he, like, kills her?

They look over at PATRICIA, who is still choking and waving her arms for help.

CLAIRE

Well what do his reviews say?!

TANYA

Let's see... a woman named Lydia L. said that he didn't offer her a subway seat. Oh my god!

CLAIRE

What does that have to do with saving Patricia's life!?

TANYA

And someone named Jane R. says he only tipped her 10%. Ugh!

CLAIRE
So? I never tip.

TANYA
WHAT?

CLAIRE
WHAT?

Beat.

CLAIRE
JUST HELP HER! Do you like, know
how embarrassed she'd be if she
died from a crouton? People think
that she doesn't eat gluten!

JAMES puts down his book and looks over.

JAMES
Excuse me - does your friend need
help? I'm a doctor.

He gets up and runs to them.

TANYA
Uh, hold on a second, sir. I
promised my friend I'd never let a
stranger touch her after that night
at Club Monkey.

JAMES
I swear, I'm a doctor.

CLAIRE
Yah, but some doctors kill lions.

JAMES
I'm actually a renowned doctor at
St. Evelyn's in Brooklyn, you can
look me up on ZocDoc.

TANYA and CLAIRE look at each other.

TANYA
I DON'T know what that is.

JAMES
Well, I don't care for your
attitude one bit. Good luck with
this.

JAMES exits.

PATRICIA falls to the floor, grasping at a water bottle and trying to drink it.

CLAIRE

Oh my god, she's, like, dead or nearly dead, Tanya! What do we do?

TANYA

Well, wait! Like, didn't you say she owes you \$12 and lies about gluten? Is Patricia, like, even worth saving?

CLAIRE

Um...

TANYA pulls out her phone, faces PATRICIA and scrolls through her profile.

TANYA

Oh my god, Claire! She doesn't even have a profile! Like, who is she!?

CLAIRE

She's our friend Patricia!

TANYA

But, like, now I feel like I don't even know her! Like, how did she even enter our lives?

CLAIRE

Are you serious? We've all been roommates since college!

CLAIRE leans down and tries to give PATRICIA a really feeble attempt at a heimlich.

TANYA begins to type on her phone.

TANYA

(reading as she types)

Claire Purns, bad temper, yells at her friends.

LIGHTS DIM AS:

PROJECTED ON SCREEN is Patricia's People Profile, which reads: "Patricia D, 1 Star, didn't even make it to age 25"

BLACKOUT.