

SCREENTIME

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INT. BEDROOM

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

JOE  
I love you.

SAMANTHA  
Aww, I love you too. Like, *so* much!

The cameras start to track back to reveal that they are talking to one another over FaceTime on their phones.

JOE  
How did I get this lucky?

SAMANTHA  
Aww! You're just *so* cute.

SAMANTHA kisses the screen and then waits for JOE to kiss back - but JOE only looks back blankly.

We see that he is now checking his eToro account - totally distracted.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
(concerned)  
...Err, Joe? What about *me*?

JOE  
Uh?- Oh! You're *cute* too! I mean, obviously.

He blows SAMANTHA a kiss.

SAMANTHA  
(pissed off)  
...Is that it? God, seriously, what's wrong with you?!

SAMANTHA rolls her eyes.

JOE  
Have I done something wrong?

SAMANTHA  
If you don't know, then I'm not going to tell you!

JOE  
(to himself, frustrated)  
Here we go again!

SAMANTHA

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

SAMANTHA suddenly disappears from JOE's screen - he tries ringing her back, but it immediately cuts off.

JOE throws his phone down.

JOE

(annoyed)

Why would you do that?! I was only returning the compliment! If you want to take a *break*, I think we should just end it now.

We CUT to a wide shot to reveal JOE and SAMANTHA laying in bed next to each other - but laying opposite ways.

SAMANTHA turns around.

SAMANTHA

(innocently)

Can I grab your charger? I ran out of battery...

She smiles awkwardly.

JOE

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

JOE pulls a draw open scrambles to find his charger.

THE END.