

**MATCH**

Episode: "Seer"

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EXT./INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM- MORNING

An overcast sky looms above. The camera slowly floats under the half-opened window and inside. A curtain moves as the wind blows and reveals a woman sticking her neck out the window looking up towards the sky. The camera slowly turns upright. Water droplets hit the windowsill. She pulls herself back inside and shuts the window.

She presses her face against the window and concentrates on breathing. The window begins to fog up. The reflection on the glass hides the woman's face.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

She turns the water on in the porcelain bathtub. We slowly move in towards the running water as the woman gets in.

The woman sits in the bathtub staring at the ceiling. Her face is hidden in shadow.

Water drips down the side of the tub. The woman grips the side of the tub.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The woman pulls her blouse over her head.

She looks through various draws, pausing, then rummaging again. She reaches under her bed and pulls a small wooden box. She dusts it off and opens it. Her hand pulls out a necklace.

She reaches around her neck to clasp the necklace. We focus on the woman's back as she looks at herself in the mirror.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

She makes her way to the kitchen. She turns on the stove and places a teapot on the burner. She looks out the window, her back facing the camera.

She looks over towards a cell phone on the counter.

She looks down at a cell phone as she dials it. When she finishes dialing, she looks up as she puts the phone to her ear.

A flicker... DISTORTION.

INT. JACK'S LOFT - SAME TIME, DAY

We're looking at JACK, alone on the couch. His GLASSES and a BOOK rest on his chest. He wakes with a START but not fully awake. He looks around to get his bearings and make sense of where he is.

JACK

Andrea?

He hears the muffled sound of his phone RINGING. He looks at his hands and they begin to fade into the sheets. RING. JACK starts to panic and...

BOLTS up from the bed in a sweat. RING.

JACK (CONT'D)

Whoa!

Panting, JACK makes double sure this isn't a dream. He pulls himself off the couch to retrieve the cellphone from his pants on the floor...

JACK (CONT'D)

(he knows who it is)

Andrea?

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A busy cafe. JACK sits shifting in his chair. He is clearly under-dressed for the restaurant. He takes out his notebook and jots something down. He crosses it out. He looks at his watch.

He begins to get up out of his chair when ANDREA enters. The same woman we saw in the dream. Professionally dressed -- sexy conservative. Same haircut as the dream, same disarming smile. JACK rises and gives her a long familiar hug.

ANDREA

Glad you found the place. Sorry I'm late.

JACK

So great to hear from you.

Awkward.

ANDREA

Wow...

JACK  
That sums it up pretty well.  
(it was a long time ago)  
You look great.

ANDREA  
Listen, before I say anything else,  
I know that our last... uh...  
meeting... didn't go so well...

JACK  
"Meeting?" Listen...

ANDREA  
No, really. I'm sorry about that;  
I'm not proud of how I acted...  
that's not an excuse... there is no  
excuse but...

JACK  
It's okay, really.

ANDREA  
...we were young, and I was  
confused, same old story, and you  
were gone...

JACK  
Ha!

ANDREA  
Right. That's fair. Well, like I  
said, I'm ashamed. I just had to  
get that off my chest. But anyway..

JACK  
After so long I wouldn't have  
thought it mattered, but... I  
appreciate it.

ANDREA  
So... How are you? The last time I  
heard anything you had stopped  
acting and were writing?

JACK  
Sort of... more of a hack,  
really... but it keeps me busy.

ANDREA  
You'd make a great writer...

JACK  
Thanks.