

Tyler Sides - is pretentious and capable of getting whatever he wants by simply flashing his incredible smile. Tyler however does have his own insecurities and fear of letting people down. Behind his pride and vanity, Tyler is a caring, loving man who wants nothing more than to provide for his family.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Tyler takes out his phone charger and looks for an outlet . He sees one open socket. He goes to plug in, but before he can, Jill, a cute but disheveled girl, plugs in her laptop, unaware that Tyler wanted it.

TYLER

(smiling)

Excuse me, gorgeous, can you do me a huge favor? Can I use that outlet for my phone?

JILL

(sweetly)

Sorry, I need it for my laptop.

TYLER

Thank you - wait, what?

JILL

How about this, I'll charge for ten minutes, then you can charge for ten minutes. Fair?

TYLER

Thank you, that's very compromising.

Tyler sits down. He leans over to an employee.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Excuse me, that homeless squatter is hogging the outlets with her stolen laptop. Can you remove her?

JILL

What makes you think I'm homeless?!

TYLER

Your shoes and your hair.

JILL

I'm actually a Literature Teaching Fellow at Columbia.

TYLER

(laughs)
"Fellow?" No offense, but you kinda
look like a woman.

JILL

Fellow. I'm a grad school instructor. I just
co-wrote a paper on Moby Dick.

TYLER

Big deal. I once did yoga with Moby.

JILL

The paper's being published as a book.

TYLER

I own over a dozen books, so what's your
point?

JILL

Look, I'm sure you are used to getting whatever
you want from most people, but with me it's simple:
I was here first, so it's my outlet.

TYLER

That makes absolutely no sense.

Tyler struggles to respond. Jill's phone rings. She turns
away and answers.

JILL

Hi...Yes, I am very interested in the apartment...
I'm responsible, clean, nice--

TYLER

Rude, homeless, split ends –

JILL

Be quiet.
(into phone)
No, not you. No, I don't have a boyfriend,
unless you count Mark Twain and William Faulkner.

TYLER

(surprised)
Whoa. And they're both cool with it?

JILL

Shhh! No, not you-

(beat)

They hung up. Thanks for nothing.

TYLER

You mess with the Mad Dog, you're gonna get stung.

JILL

Not that you care, but my roommate decided to kick me out without warning today so her boyfriend could move in. So unless I want to live with my coworker, her mom, and their parrots, I have one day to find an affordable apartment in New York City.

TYLER

Oh.

(beat)

So you are homeless. Check point.