

INT. GEORGIA'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Laid across the bed is a nice sexy outfit belonging to Georgia.

Georgia closes her laptop, she gets up and holds up her outfit giving it a once-over to make sure it's good enough. The door opens and in comes Michael.

MICHAEL

Where are you going? I order pizza.

GEORGIA

Hmm, yea I forgot. It's Cheryl birthday party and I'm just gonna go show my face.

MICHAEL

Dressed like that?

GEORGIA

What's wrong with it.

MICHAEL

Nothing, but I thought you wanted to hang with me.

GEORGIA

I figure since you had your game tournament, I'll let you focus.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL

But I want you here with me, help cheer me on.

GEORGIA

You don't need a cheerleader, Michael.

MICHAEL

So what time are you coming back?

GEORGIA

I don't know.

MICHAEL

I really don't like this. Just stay in with me.

GEORGIA

I can't I already told her I was coming.

MICHAEL

So, she'll understand.

GEORGIA

I can't do that to my friend,

MICHAEL

She'll understand.

GEORGIA

And do your gaming buddies understand if you miss a target?

MICHAEL

It's not the same.

GEORGIA

Exactly. Look let me get dressed.

MICHAEL

So you're really doing this?

GEORGIA

Doing what? I'm going to celebrate with my friend on her birthday, which is the same day as our anniversary. But you decided to play games. So let me get dressed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL

That's cold.

From the other room, Michael hears his teammates calling him.

GEORGIA

Better go kill some soldiers.

Michael leaves the room. Georgia starts to get dressed.