

TALL ORDER DRFT 1

Written by

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INT. BAR - NIGHT

A woman, LEILA, enters and walks over to the bar where her date, RODRIGO, is sitting.

LEILA

Rodrigo?

Rodrigo stands and towers over the young woman. He smiles gently.

RODRIGO

(extending hand)

Yes, hi, you must be Leila.

LEILA

Hi! Yes, pleasure to meet you. I hope you weren't waiting long.

RODRIGO

No, I only just arrived. Please. Sit. I hope I didn't squeeze your hand too hard. It's always so hard to gauge how tight one should squeeze. Great shoes, by the way. That's always a task for me.

(pointing to feet)

Size 17.

LEILA

Wow! That's...promising. And no, you're fine. Perfect squeeze.

RODRIGO

Good, good. I really have to keep an eye on that sometimes.

LEILA

(laughing lightly)

I must say, Rodrigo, I am pleasantly surprised. I don't usually have much luck on these things.

RODRIGO

Me either.

LEILA

Oh, that can't be true! You're so handsome and so tall. Women love tall men.

RODRIGO

Oh, it's not all it cracked up to be, believe you me. Every doorway is too low and there's no such thing as legroom. I'm always in the way at concerts, which I feel awful about, but it's not my fault I arrive early for general admission. And don't get me started on Slenderman.

LEILA

Slenderman?

RODRIGO

Yea, tall, thin fellow. Black suit. Kidnaps kids? I couldn't wear a suit in public for weeks when that came out! Kids would run away screaming at the sight of me they were so afraid! It was pretty tough. I try to not be imposing but it's so hard when you're literally looking down on people. Seems like all I'm good for is grabbing out of reach things or finding people in large crowds.

He laughs gingerly and they sit in silence for a moment, both unsure what to say.

RODRIGO (CONT'D)

But enough about me. (beat) Drinks?

LEILA

(taking his hand)  
Great idea. And don't fret, Rodrigo. I don't scare easy.