

Stone Heart

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1 EXT. DOWNTOWN, DAY**1**

CLINT

Ok, so, I got a good one for you.

AURORA and EDWARD stare intently at Clint, a googly-eyed rock, with anticipation.

CLINT

What did one bean say to the other?

Aurora and Edward look at each other in confusion.

AURORA

Uh...

EDWARD

What?

CLINT

HOW YOU BEAN!!

The three burst into laughter. Clint's googly eyes seem to wobble as Aurora and Edward throw their heads back with smiles all over their faces. After a short bit, they eventually gather themselves again.

CLINT

Alright, alright. Your turn Edward.

AURORA

(Her voice begins to distort to a deeper tone nearing the end of her sentence)

Yeah, I haven't heard anything from you yet, Edward!

Edward notices and smile disappears, a look of confusion on his face. His vision starts to blur, and it looks like he is about to fall asleep in place.

AURORA

(Same deep voice)

Edward? EDWARD!!

2 INT. MEETING ROOM, DAY**2**

Edward is zoned out. Not paying attention to anything that JOHN is saying. Everyone in the meeting room stares at Edward in silence, awaiting his answer to John who stands at the whiteboard in the front of the room. Clint sits completely still next to a dazed Edward, who lies slumped in his chair.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Edward? ... Edward?

Edward snaps out of it.

EDWARD

Huh?

JOHN

Do you have any suggestions?

EDWARD

On what?

JOHN

(Irritated)

Never mind. I'll ask someone else.
And I thought I told you to stop
bringing that stupid rock into work?

EDWARD

Boss, he's not just a rock, he -

JOHN

Save it. Norman, can you please
describe the incentive our audience
will have to purchase these? I don't
think I can understand the margin of
-

John continues on talking as sound fades. Time seems to be lost to Maverick.

3 INT. OUTSIDE THE MEETING ROOM, EDWARD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 3

Edward is the last to leave the meeting room, and eventually reaches his cubicle.

EDWARD

I think that was one of the most
boring meetings I've ever been in.

CLINT

I think you're one of the most boring guys I've ever met.

Edward scowls. In reality, Clint is rude and doesn't treat Edward well.

EDWARD

I need a cup of coffee.

CLINT

Take me.

EDWARD

You're following me everywhere man.

CLINT

Are you stupid? I don't have legs???

Edward, too tired to argue, stuffs Clint in his pocket again. He stumbles a little as he heads over to the coffee machine.

4 INT. OFFICE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

4

Edward sees Aurora. He shifts awkwardly in place, and she doesn't notice him. It's clear that the two aren't close.

CLINT (CONT'D)

Do the line, you dunce.

EDWARD

The line?

CLINT

The line!!!

EDWARD

Oh!!!

Maverick, with some strange newfound confidence, giddily walks up to Aurora and grabs a coffee mug with a goofy smile on his face.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Hey Aurora!

AURORA

Hi?

EDWARD

(a little awkward)

So, OK. I have a joke for you. What did one bean say to the other?

(AURORA)
(confused)
Uh, I'm not sure.

EDWARD
How you bean!!

Maverick bursts out laughing, as well as Clint.

CLINT
Good one, Mav, good one!

Edward shushes Clint and pats his pocket. Aurora gives an awkward chuckle and leaves with her cup of coffee. Maverick's face shows that his mood has dampened a little bit.

CLINT (CONT'D)
She wants you dude.

EDWARD
I'm not so sure...

CLINT
Trust me big guy, she's playing hard to get. Good job.

Edward sighs and silently throws his fists in the air in frustration.

5 INT. EDWARD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

5

The apartment door opens, and Edward walks into his apartment. He violently slams Clint down on the table in anger.

CLINT
Ow, hey! What's the big deal man?

EDWARD
This is all your fault Clint!

CLINT
What??

EDWARD
Your stupid line didn't work! How am I ever going to talk to her now?

CLINT

Oh come on, Edward, don't be a little baby. Move on and forget about it.

EDWARD

Every day we go through this and nothing you say every works!

CLINT

Edward I-

EDWARD

And what is she going to think of me if she knows I talk to a stupid rock for advice?

CLINT

I'm not just a stupid rock Edward.

Edward scoffs and heads to his refrigerator, pulling out a bottle of beer. He starts chugging it while he ignores everything Clint says to him.

CLINT

Ed? What are you doing?

Edward gulps down half the bottle, and slams it on the table. He takes a breath and starts chugging again.

CLINT (CONT'D)

EDWARD!

EDWARD

Shut up.

CLINT

You idiot.

Edward finishes the beer.

CLINT (CONT'D)

Edward. Listen to me.

EDWARD

(sullenly)

Parasite.

CLINT

EDWARD!

He lets out another groan as he turns the water off and leans on the counter, clearly not stable. He stumbles over to his bed, where he passes out. Everything goes black.

6 INT. EDWARD'S APARTMENT - MORNING 6

The alarm blares. 7:00. Edward groggily slams it quiet. Everything goes black again.

7 INT. EDWARD'S APARTMENT - MORNING 7

Edward's eyes sharply open, and he promptly turns his head to look at his alarm clock. 8:58.

EDWARD

Crap.

In the most hurry he's ever been in, Edward swiftly enters his kitchen to start breakfast, where he spots Clint on the table. He stops, and stares at Clint for a bit. There is a picture of a young, smiling Edward holding Clint in his hands on a nearby counter.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

(Clenches his fists)

I don't need you.

He heads back to his room and makes his bed, puts on clothes, sorts out the mess of things on his floor, and styles his hair. He runs out the door with a piece of toast in his mouth, as Clint sits still on the kitchen table.

8 INT. OFFICE, EDWARD'S CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER 8

Edward sets down all his things and organizes his desk, when John walks in. Edward notices and looks up at him.

EDWARD

Hey boss. Sorry I'm late.

John checks his watch and sighs.

JOHN

As long as it's not a habit.

John walks away, but turns back and gives John a glance.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Nice hair by the way.

Edward huffs, a little proud that John noticed.

AURORA

So, CLARISSA, what should I wear tonight?

Edward recognizes Aurora's voice on the other side of his cubicle. He perks up.

CLARISSA

Well, definitely something cute, a little pizazz.

AURORA

Oh, come on, it's just a casual dinner.

Edward raises his head and is about to join the conversation, but stops himself. It seems Aurora is going on a date. He stops listening in on the two, and sets to work.

DISSOLVE TO: NIGHT TIME

9 INT. OFFICE, EDWARD'S CUBICLE - NIGHT

9

Edward, who has fallen asleep, opens his eyes and sits up in his chair, a little dazed. He checks his watch. 9:00. It's dark outside, and he has stayed way past his time. He packs his things and gets up to leave.

AURORA

Maverick?

Edward pauses. He is a little shocked, but turns around to talk to Aurora.

AURORA

You're still here? I thought it was just me.

EDWARD

(awkward)

Oh... yes, I had a little work I had to catch up on. What about you?

AURORA

(rye laugh)

Oh of course. Me too, hah.

There is a moment of silence between the two as they look at each other. Maverick, happy that Aurora isn't shunning him, responds with a warmer, more comfortable tone.

EDWARD

Hey, so uh... sorry for the other day.

Aurora tilts her head in wonder, but then gives him a slight smile.

AURORA

Ohh, don't worry about it... it was funny I just... was not having a great day.

Aurora paused. Then she smiled again.

AURORA (CONT'D)

I actually have a friend I want to introduce you to! Would you like to come to dinner with me tonight?

A tiny bit of hope has left Maverick's face.

EDWARD

Sure? Your boyfriend?

Maverick let's out a little chuckle(of hopelessness), and Aurora giggles. She reaches into her purse.

AURORA

Oh no, no, nothing like that. Here, I want you to meet Clarissa.

Aurora pulls out a googly eyed rock from her purse and holds it up with both her hands for Maverick to see.

AURORA (CONT'D)

You might not be able to hear her, but she says hi.

Maverick's mouth hangs open a little bit, and he is speechless. He looks down at the rock, then back up to Aurora. He looks back down again, smiles, and laughs.

EDWARD

Hi Clarissa.

The End.