

(Printed with an unregistered version of Fade In)

Insta-Love

Written by

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Draft 4

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EXT. PARK - DAY

We see a montage of various things, a flash, a girl, a phone, hands holding, a kiss, a slap. Eventually we land on...

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

A young man sits on a bench addressing the camera, this is JACK.

JACK

Right, here's a story for you. You might not believe it. I mean it is a bit weird, but it's true.

EXT. PARK - DAY

JACK

I was walking about the park, taking pictures for my Instagram. Mostly selfies. That was when I saw her.

We see a young woman sitting on a bench, looking at her phone, this is BETH.

JACK

She was the most beautiful woman I'd ever seen. I wanted to go over and say hi, but it's 2019 no-one does that creepy shit anymore. So I did the next best thing.

We see him bring up his phone and take a photo, the flash floods the screen.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

Jack sits alone at the bench, it's clear it's the same Jack as the start.

JACK

I posted the photo walking home that day. I couldn't wait. I mean look at it.

Jack holds his phone out in front of him, showing the photo of Beth.

JACK (cont'd)

I mean c'mon. Anyway when I woke up it'd gotten a decent amount of likes, not as many as I was hoping but c'est la vie. The crazy part came when I was on my way to work.

EXT. PARK STEPS - DAY

Jack walks looking at his phone, he suddenly stops.

JACK

Holy shi..

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

Jack is sitting on the bench, holding his phone out in front of him, we see that Beth commented on the photo.

JACK

I mean what are the odds?? On a site with over one billion users she found it, just think about that.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Jack walks along a path towards Beth. He stops in front of her.

JACK

When we first met it was pretty awkward. I mean what are you meant to say in this situation. Even tinder doesn't prepare you for this shit.

Jack looks up awkwardly at Beth.

JACK

Heyy.

He shoots her finger guns then turns back towards the camera.

JACK (cont'd)

It was the best I could think of okay.

Jack and Beth start to walk away. We can't hear them, instead...

JACK (V.O.)
After that things started to move
pretty quick...

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

Jack and Beth are sitting talking and drinking coffee.
They're having a good time.

EXT. PARK PATH - DAY

Jack and Beth are walking along. Their hands briefly touch
but jump away as if they both just got a static shock. A few
seconds later their hands move back in and hold each other.

EXT. PARK HILL - DAY

Jack and Beth are lying on the grass, holding hands.

JACK (V.O.)
Everything was going well, but then I
started to notice things.

Jack and Beth lean in for a kiss, but before they do Beth
whips out her phone and takes a few selfies of them. She
starts to post it on her phone as if she forgot all about
Jack.

EXT. SHOP FRONT - DAY

Beth is shouting at Jack in some sort of tantrum. She shakes
her head at him and storms off.

JACK
I thought this was all normal couple
stuff okay. I haven't dated in a
while.

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

Jack sits alone on the bench.

JACK
After I started noticing the bad
stuff it seemed to happen more and
more.

(MORE)

JACK (cont'd)

Don't get me wrong, when it was good it was great, I was happy to work past the bad stuff. But evidently she wasn't, that's why she broke up with me last week. It really made me think about the whole thing, about how we met. Instagram. Was I foolish to think that a functional relationship could have come out of that? I mean how narcissistic do you have to be to start going out with a guy just because you liked the photo he took of you?

Jack's scrolling through his phone.

JACK (cont'd)

I don't even really know, despite everything I feel a lot more bummed out about the whole thing than I thought I would. Everything just seems a bit more Grey now. Like it'll never be the same world aga...

On Jack's phone is a photo of him, very similar to the one he took of Beth at the start. Posted on a random girls Instagram. Jack looks back up towards camera.

JACK (cont'd)

I mean what're the chances of that?

FADE TO BLACK

THE END