

WHEN 'HE' INTERVENED

Written by

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**EXT. RESTAURANT ENTRANCE -NIGHT**

MIRA, a girl in her late twenties is walking hurriedly on a sidewalk. She has short hair and is dressed in a sky blue dress and is carrying a beige handbag. She looks at her watch and continues speed walking.

NEIL, a guy in mid-twenties sits on the steps of a restaurant's main entrance. He's wearing a blue shirt and beige pants and looks at the time on his phone while continuing to look around anxiously.

Mira continues walking until she reaches the front of a restaurant and see's NEIL sitting on a step in front of the main door, absent-minded, scrolling through his phone.

NEIL  
(rolling his eyes)  
I almost thought that you stood me  
up!

MIRA  
I was 'almost' going to do that.  
Would you mind closing your fly  
before we go inside or are you  
suggesting something.

Neil looks at his open zip and then back at Mira. He awkwardly closes it shaking his head. Mira tries to control her laughter. As he gets up he leans towards her for a hug. She retracts, then moves closer finally giving him an awkward half-hug. They both stand awkwardly in front of the restaurant when he opens the door for her and directs her inside.

**INT. RESTAURANT -NIGHT**

Neil and Mira get seated on a table with purple flowers on it.

NEIL  
My dad had the same problem.

MIRA  
(amused)  
What??

NEIL  
He would forget to close his zip  
before getting out of the house and  
my mom would have to remind him,  
every single time. Don't blame me  
, it's hereditary.

Mira laughs loudly and looks around trying to control her laughter. She shakes her in agreement sarcastically.

MIRA

I blame your dad. But nevertheless,  
too much information, Neil.

NEIL

Well, I'm an open book.

MIRA

Correction, you are an open fly,  
Neil.

Mira pointing at his crotch. They both laugh.

4

INT. RESTAURANT -NIGHT

4

The waiter arrives to their table looking extremely enthusiastic.

WAITER

Hope you guys are having a great  
time. What can I get you today. I  
must suggest we have some great  
wines, Mark West Pinot Noir,  
Woodwork Cabernet, La...

Neil gets scared hearing the word 'wine'. He immediately interjects.

NEIL

Let me stop you there, sir. No  
wines.

MIRA

You see, my friend Neil can't  
handle his wine. So no wines for us  
please.

Neil shakes his head seeming sorry. Mira breaks the fourth wall.

MIRA (CONT'D)

You see, a few weeks ago I and this  
gentleman went on a date..

WAITER

I'll take it from here...

Mira and Neil freeze.

WAITER (CONT'D)  
 And Neil ordered a bottle of our  
 finest Merlot. Mira was wearing a  
 beautiful "white" dress..Mamma Mia  
 she was looking adorable...

He pauses for a few seconds recollecting how beautiful she  
 looked. He takes a long breath.

CUT TO:

5           **INT. RESTAURANT(FLASHBACK) -NIGHT**

5

Neil and Mira seated in the same restaurant but at a  
 different table, having a great time. They are sipping their  
 Merlot and laughing. Neil swirls his glass of wine.

MIRA  
 Do you know why they do that?

NEIL  
 Nope. Always thought it was cool to  
 do so.

MIRA  
 Swirling your glass of wine draws  
 more oxygen into it thus letting it  
 breathe and making it less dry, to  
 taste.

Neil shakes his head taking in all the information still  
 looking at his glass while swirling it.

NEIL  
 Hmm..Like I said, you..

MIRA  
 ..learn something new everyday.

They laugh and clink their glasses in approval. He clinks her  
 glass too hard and drops all the wine on her dress.

NEIL  
 Oh shit..shit..shit..I'm so sorry.  
 I really didn't mean to. Here let  
 me wipe it for you.

He stands up, takes a napkin and tries to wipe it for her.  
 Mira closes her eyes in frustration, trying hard not to lose  
 her cool.

MIRA  
 STOP! Just stop. You ruined it!!

She gets up and storms out of the restaurant. Neil shakes his head in disappointment. He looks around and see's an old woman looking at him, shaking her head, in disgust.

CUT TO:

6

INT. RESTAURANT -NIGHT

6

Neil's face sunken in disappointment.

Mira and Neil un-freeze.

MIRA

Yeah, so no wine please. We'll go with two glasses of sparkling water instead.

WAITER

Good choice Madame. That can't do much harm. By the way you're looking amazing, as usual.

He winks at her. She smiles back winking back at him. Neil frowns looking at both of them. The waiter leaves. Neil looks at the waiter angrily as he leaves. He looks back at Mira and smiles.

NEIL

Let me ask you one thing. Why did you choose this restaurant again?

Mira smiles at him sheepishly.

MIRA

You see, this place is not too romantic and neither too casual. It's the right balance of both.

Mira gestures balance with her hands.

MIRA (CONT'D)

I didn't want to give you the wrong idea.

Neil looks at Mira in disapproval.

NEIL

But..aren't we on a 'date'?

He gesture with his hands "date".

Mira leans in trying to make him understand.

MIRA

Choosing a romantic ambience is like...handing over the reigns to you. It's basically half your job done.

Neil, unable to understand.

NEIL

Let me get this right. So you'd like to have control over your surroundings and the person you're going to get into bed with??

Neil suddenly realizing the inappropriateness of what he just said.

MIRA

What??

NEIL

It...is an expression. In business lingo it means..

Mira losing her calm.

MIRA

I understand the expression and what you were expressing!!

Neil place his hand on his forehead. He suddenly lifts his head trying to change the topic.

NEIL

I never really got a chance to apologize properly. By the way that white dress looked great on you..

MIRA

..i use it wipe my floor now,  
thanks to you.

The waiter arrives with a bottle of sparkling water are pours Mira a glass. Mira takes her phone out and is busy typing a text. As he pours Neil some water, he smiles and with his eyes tries to suggest him to move closer to her. Neil fails to understand. He bends over whispers in his ear.

WAITER

You might want to sit closer to her.

Neil tries to shimmy closer to Mira. She lifts her head at the same moment and thinks he was going to kiss her. The waiter quickly looks away and leaves.

MIRA  
What the hell is wrong with you?  
I...need a minute.

She gets up and storms to the restroom. Neil places both his hands on his head.

8 **INT. WOMEN'S RESTROOM -NIGHT**

8

Mira enters the restroom fuming with anger. She slams the counter and shrieks in pain from the impact. A waitress enters the restroom. Mira quickly tries to act normal as the waitress washes her hand. She smiles at Mira.

WAITRESS  
Relax. He doesn't seem all that bad.

MIRA  
You saw what he just did there.

The waitress places a hand on Mira. She feels a sudden calm.

MIRA (CONT'D)  
You work here? Haven't seen you around before?

The waitress snaps a finger and turns into the waiter who was serving them before. He smiles at her.

MIRA (CONT'D)  
Holy (beep)!! (Beep)(Beep)(Beep)  
Who the (beep) are you?

Mira shocked shuffles through her bag, grabs her pepper-spray and sprays it all over GOD's face. God laughs loudly.

WAITER/GOD  
I don't blame you humans. It is fun to curse. But i'm afraid(chuckles), not in my presence.

Mira, in a state of shock.

MIRA  
You...you're...GOD

WAITER/GOD  
Yep.

MIRA  
But..but..you're..

Mira pointing at his face trying to not say something inappropriate.

WAITER/GOD  
(laughing)  
You mean..Why I look like this?

God snaps his finger and turns into a waitress.

WAITRESS/GOD  
After all I made you humans, and  
all races are the same to me. It's  
you guys who made it complicated.

Mira still confused. She place a hand on Mira's shoulders.

WAITRESS/GOD (CONT'D)  
Mira, you need to stop being so  
controlling. Leave that to me.

Mira looking offended.

MIRA  
What do you mean? You saw what  
happened there. That guy is a  
creep!

GOD laughs loudly.

WAITRESS/GOD  
Alright. Lesson number one. All men  
are creeps. Some, try their best  
not come across as one. Go back in  
there, try not to snap at him,  
order something nice and have a  
conversation with him.

Mira goes back inside. Neil smiles at her holding his ears, trying to apologize. She shows him her teeth trying hard to fake a smile. She sits opposite him. The waiter arrives at their table.

WAITER  
Would you guys like to order  
something?

MIRA  
 I'll have one of your Butter cakes  
 with ice-cream.

Neil, confused.

NEIL  
 We haven't ordered main course yet?

Mira raises her eyebrow, holding her butter knife at Neil.

MIRA  
 I like having my dessert first. You  
 have a problem with that?

Neil raises his hand again, submitting.

NEIL  
 Not at all. I think it's a great  
 idea. Would you also like some  
 curry with that?

Neil laughs bobbing his head, looking at the waiter thinking what he said was funny. The waiter nods his in disapproval.

MIRA  
 I can't believe you just said that  
 and what's with that head-bob.

She drops her hand towel on the table and stands up. Neil is about to say something but she holds her finger against her lips gesturing him to shut-up and storms back to the restroom. Neil looks at the waiter in shock.

WAITER  
 That was strike two, Neil.

NEIL  
 Wait, how do you know my name?

The waiter looks at Neil amused.

WAITER  
 You're screwing everything up here  
 and that's what you're concerned  
 about.

The waiter leaves. Neil shakes his head disappointed with himself.

Mira, sitting on the counter with God beside her.

MIRA

But..but..what are you doing here,  
 God. I mean you're welcome  
 here..but..I..I..don't even pray  
 very often.

WAITRESS/GOD

(calm)

And do you think I care, Mira. I  
 didn't make humans to feed my ego.  
 It's you humans who fight wars in  
 the name of religion.

MIRA

But..but..you're GOD. You could  
 have stopped wars..if..if you  
 wanted to.

GOD smiles.

WAITRESS/GOD

Yes I could, at the snap of a  
 finger.

He snaps His fingers.

GOD

But, what's the point then. I  
 created humans to co-exist. I don't  
 wish to be over involved in your  
 lives, which is why I enabled you.  
 I gave you guys a conscience, to  
 decide for yourselves.

Mira, thoughtful. She plays with her hair as she tries to  
 process the information.

11

INT. MEN'S RESTROOM -NIGHT

11

The waiter and Neil stand adjacent to each other in front of  
 the urinal.

GOD

There's no point crying over spilt  
 wine, Neil. Which is why you got a  
 second chance. You're one step away  
 from ruining it all.

Neil flushes and walks towards the wash basin. God appears  
 beside him, shocking him.

NEIL

Dude, you're freaking me out.

GOD

Good. Listen to me. You're going to go back and just be yourself. Stop trying to impress her. Just speak to her, get to know her and show some Respect!

God snaps his finger and Neil lands on his seat at the table.

12

**INT. RESTAURANT -NIGHT**

12

NEIL

What the hell??

The waiter walks towards Neil with the butter cake in his hand.

WAITER

Here's your Butter cake, sir.  
Enjoy.

He smiles and winks at Neil. Neil shrugs his shoulder looking at the cake. Ice-cream melting of the sides of the cake. He can't control himself and takes a bite.

NEIL

Fuck, its so good. Mm..

CUT TO:

13

**INT. WOMEN'S RESTROOM -NIGHT**

13

Mira looks at the waitress with the corner of her eye, observing her.

MIRA

No offense, but men are stupid.

God laughs loudly. He composes himself.

WAITRESS/GOD

Men are lonely, Mira.  
(beat)

CUT TO:

14

**INT. RESTAURANT -NIGHT**

14

Neil taking multiple bites of the Butter cake, closing his eyes and enjoying it.

GOD (V.O.)

And stupid. Let on their own, they  
fight. Which is why I created  
Women, to take care of them and  
drive some sense into them. But  
then they started fighting amongst  
themselves, for said women...and  
yet you blame me for intervening.

Mira smiles.

GOD

Don't lose hope in men, Mira.  
(beat)

She shrugs her shoulder.

GOD (CONT'D)

If you do, there're always women.

God winks at Mira, snaps her finger and disappears.

MIRA

Fuck...Wow...

Mira ties her hair into a bun, smiles and leaves the restroom.

15

**INT. RESTAURANT -NIGHT**

15

Mira walks towards the table and see's Neil devouring the Butter cake. She smiles. He looks up at her awkwardly chewing and smiles back at her. She sits beside him.

MIRA

Looks like someone started without  
me.

Neil smiles cuts a big piece of the cake with a fork and holds it in front of her mouth. She opens her mouth and takes a bite.

NEIL

I'm sorry, Mira but this cake is  
delicious.

Mira smiles as she chews the big piece awkwardly and smiles at him. She closes her eyes and enjoys the cake.

MIRA

Hmm...so good.

The waiter smiles, looking at the two of them enjoying the cake.

16

**EXT. RESTAURANT PARKING LOT -NIGHT**

16

Neil and Mira walk towards her car.

NEIL

I'm really sorry for what happened earlier.

Mira smiles and holds Neil's hand. He looks at her and smiles back as he tries to lean in for a kiss. Mira places a hand on his chest gently pushing him behind.

MIRA

Whoa, too soon, soldier.

Neil retracts.

NEIL

Look, I'm sorry but I thought...

Mira laughs. She looks at him and gently pecks him on his cheek.

MIRA

Till next time.

Neil shrugs his shoulder and smiles. He extends his arms for a hug with a sympathetic look on his face. She obliges. She gently lets go and enters her car. Neil watches her drive past. His phone beeps. He takes his phone at looks at it.

Message from Dad.

"So did something happen \*smile emoji\*"

He looks at the message, smiles and walks away.

FADE OUT.