

SLIGHTLY MISLEADING ONLINE DATING PROFILE

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

MICAH, 26, sits with LISA, 24. There is an awkward silence.

MICAH  
You're disappointed, aren't you?

LISA  
What? Why? What do you mean?

MICAH  
I'm not who you thought I'd be.

LISA  
No. That's not true, not at all--

MICAH  
I fudged a few details.

Lisa stares at Micah with concern.

LISA  
Okay... like...

MICAH  
First, it's true, I lied about my age. I'm not twenty-five -- I'm twenty-six. And no, I didn't go to Yale to study law. I went to Harvard... to study law...

Lisa is surprised. These lies aren't that bad.

LISA  
Oh... well, is that all?

MICAH  
I wish, but alas, no. You see once I started meddling with the truth... mееehh... it got the better of me. The excitement, the rush of lying, the naughtiness of it you know. Can be an aphrodisiac.

LISA  
Okaaay...

MICAH  
So I don't have a cat named fluffy, I have a dog named fluffy.

(MORE)

MICAH (CONT'D)

I'm 5'10 not 5'11, my eyes are hazel not brown. I like to watch European football, not American. I prefer walks on the beach at sunrise, not at sunset. My name is not Micah Anthony Lindberg it's Micah Andrew Lindberg--

Lisa cuts him off.

LISA

Okay, OK. I get it.

Micah stares at Lisa, what's the judgement, what's the verdict, what's the punishment? She then chuckles.

LISA (CONT'D)

This all sounds a bit silly. I mean, your lies are like, I dunno, are like tomato vs tomahto.

MICAH

I'm glad you see it that way. It a relief that you're not as judgmental as my parents. They hate it when I say tomahto.

LISA

Okay. Yeah. Well it's not like you're married and you said single.

Micah takes a gulp of water.

LISA (CONT'D)

And you look exactly like your photos, that's a plus.

MICAH

Well you hadn't let me finish my confession.

LISA

Oh my god -- you're married?

MICAH

No. No I'm single. Buuuut... I'm gay... not straight... like I indicated on my profile.

Lisa is taken aback by this.

LISA

You're gay!? I don't get it, we've been chatting for weeks.

(MORE)

LISA (CONT'D)

Some really hot chatting too. I was ready to delete my stupid dating account. I thought you and I really had a connection!

MICAH

We did. We do. That's why I had to tell you.

LISA

But I thought you wanted a serious relationship with a woman -- with me?

MICAH

Well I put seeking relationship instead of... friendship. Those little white lies can grow legs and just get away from you. Potato, potahto, right?

Lisa is dumbfounded, speechless and little frustrated.

LISA

Could you be bi?...

MICAH

Nope. Full on gay. One hundred percent erecto-homo-sapiean.

Lisa chugs back her wine.