

**INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT**

ANDIE MCGOWAN (28, meticulous, organized) is in her state-of-the-art kitchen, standing in front of a cutting board, where a tomato and knife are sitting. Next to the cutting board are bowls of already chopped zucchini, squash, eggplant, and peppers. Andie grabs the knife and begins to swiftly chop the tomato. A clock in the LIVING ROOM reads 5:15.

CUT TO:

The clock now reads 7:00. A completely made ratatouille is sitting on the counter.

Andie opens a drawer and takes out a small velvet box, which she flips open to reveal a GORGEOUS ENGAGEMENT RING. She has a conflicted look on her face.

CUT TO:

The clock reads 10:00. The ratatouille is now in the fridge. Andie is in the doorway of the kitchen. The sound of a key being turned is heard. Andie perks up but only slightly. She watches as her boyfriend TRENT HILTON (29, chill, laidback, calm) removes his coat and shoes.

Trent enters the kitchen to find Andie with her arms crossed.

TRENT

Hey, Babe.

He leans in for a kiss but Andie turns away from him. His smile wavers.

TRENT (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

ANDIE

Where have you been?

Trent shrugs.

TRENT

Evan wanted to go out for drinks.

ANDIE

And you couldn't get away? Not even for me?

TRENT

God, Andie, I'm sorry. I should've texted.

ANDIE

Yeah, you think?

Made in Highland

TRENT

Why are you acting like the time I forgot your birthday cake?

For a moment, Andie is speechless.

ANDIE

It's our anniversary, Trent!

Trent stares at her for a moment and then covers his mouth with his hands.

TRENT

Oh my god. I'm so sorry, Andie.  
I...

ANDIE

Completely forgot? I figured.

Trent looks ashamed.

ANDIE (CONT'D)

I made ratatouille for us. It's in the fridge.

TRENT

From our first date.

ANDIE

I'm surprised you remember.

TRENT

Why wouldn't I? It was the best night of my life.

ANDIE

And yet it didn't mean enough for you to remember it. Even after I made you breakfast in bed, and specifically told you it was our anniversary.

TRENT

I guess...I guess it just slipped my mind. But it's still important to me, and I want to make it up to you.

Andie shakes her head.

ANDIE

I can't keep doing this, Trent.  
Hoping that you're going to show up and put me first.

(MORE)

ANDIE (CONT'D)

Because you never are. You've proven that time and time again. You proved that when you were an hour late for our first date, when you forgot to pick up my parents from the airport on my birthday, when all you got me for Valentine's Day was a store-bought card. The list goes on and on. God, I can't believe I was actually planning to propose tonight.

A smile blooms on Trent's face.

TRENT

You were?

ANDIE

But I was just fooling myself. Because we're not compatible. At all. I need someone to remember the important milestones and moments, someone who doesn't let every single detail fall out of his head, including my birthday and our anniversary.

TRENT

Andie...

ANDIE

I'm going to bed, Trent. Alone.

Andie starts to walk away.

TRENT

Andie, please. Let's talk about this. I mean, you're the best thing that ever happened to me.

ANDIE

You should've thought about that before you constantly let me down. By tomorrow night, I want you out.

Andie walks away. Trent watches.