INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

Leah and George are in the middle of a dinner date in Leah's small and cramped apartment. To the dinner date, George brings beer that he brewed from home.

GEORGE

Yeah, the mash didn't quite get the tang I wanted but I used my new freezer to cool the wort so I think the hops should really shine. You know in Sleater's book he always talks about how people over-value the mash and don't pay enough attention to their wort -

LEAH

I hope you like galettes, Cass and I found some great Lion's Mane on our hike last week and I want to use it while it's fresh

George opens himself a beer and offers Leah one. She takes a sip and unconvincingly suppresses a wince.

GEORGE

(Chuckling dryly)
You're always so out there! My mom
just would've made her casserole

LEAH

Nothing sexier than some oedipal competition.

Leah sets down her beer and adds a pinch of something to the dinner.

GEORGE

You should meet her sometime, I'm sure she can teach you the recipe.

LEAH

Look at you, Mr. White Picket Fence

Leah laughs and then sighs. She faces away from George, preparing a salad.

LEAH (CONT'D)

Honestly though, I guess I'm ready to meet her. It's scary having to remember all these steps, but things have been going really well. George gives Leah an inoffensively romantic half-hug while she dresses the salad.

GEORGE

I feel the same way.

Leah turns around and smiles sadly.

LEAH

It's just nice to be settling down again.

George chuckles and pats her shoulder.

GEORGE

Come on, time for that surprise. We can celebrate with that adventurous dinner of yours!

LEAH

Alright...

George walks Leah to the table, and sits her down as though to sit across from her. Instead, he awkwardly kneels in front of her and holds her hand.

LEAH (CONT'D)

(Faintly) No...

GEORGE

I know you've been lonely since your husband left, Leah. Haven't you ever wondered where that feeling comes from?

LEAH

(Deeply uncomfortable) George, I don't think...

George stands up awkward-theatrically with the misplaced self-assurance. As he monologues, George begins unpacking a bag filled with strange ceremonial garb and instruments and arranging them on himself and Leah.

GEORGE

You see Leah, the world as we know it was created by a being called Bifra. He breathed life and goodness into everything he created, and he was especially proud of humans. But his creation made his brother Solkoth jealous.

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

In a fit of rage, he split the soul of every human in half and scattered them around the world. Loneliness is the pain of our halves calling out for one another, and they can only be healed by finding our other half

George gestures between the two of them

GEORGE (CONT'D) And re-binding our souls in the light of Bifra.