

A phone is ringing. We see a young woman PUNCHING a punching bag. We see her jumping rope, and flipping over tires. She shows great form. She's a natural. She looks around. DESTINY, 23-28, is a beautiful African American female. She looks at her phone and answers the FaceTime call.

DESTINY

(Out of Breath)

You know you're supposed to make appointments before you face time with a girl.

On the other end is her boyfriend, KYLE, 25, ethnically ambiguous. He's very handsome with a nice smile.

KYLE

I've seen you ugly before and smelled Your morning breath.

DESTINY

(Laughing)

You are stupid.

KYLE

So are you ready for your girl's trip?

DESTINY

(Beat)

Yeah. I'm almost done packing.

Destiny sits down in a near by chair and begins unwrapping her fists.

KYLE

Baby, you leave in like an hour. and you're not done packing yet?

Kyle knows that she's lying.

DESTINY

Well if someone wasn't trying to get a quickie last night.

KYLE

That wasn't me. I was feeling on this fine-ass girl with these long eyelashes and this eyeshadow and she had on this dark lipstick she knows

(MORE)

KYLE (CONT'D)
that I hate with a passion. Oh, and
her face was contoured.

DESTINY
(GIGGLES)
Contoured? it's contoured baby

KYLE
Contoured, contoured, same damn thing.

DESTINY
(SMILING)
I get it. I know you hate make-up. I
got it. But let's talk later once I
get situated at the cabin.

KYLE
Alright, I was just checking on you.
Still, no boys are allowed at the
cabin right?

DESTINY
You already know the answer to that
one, No boys allowed in the cabin and
I mean it, so don't be trying to come
up there with your other two stooges.
Got it?

KYLE
Got it! Calm down, well tell Bailey, I
have a guy that wants to hook up with
her. Asap!

DESTINY
Kyle! Patrick is one of your best
friends. You saw what happened with
that.

KYLE
Yeah but you know Patrick is kind of
you know, um a idiot.

DESTINY
Bros before hoes huh? You're breaking
the bro code right now.

KYLE
So, you're my girl. I just wanted to
spend the weekend with you. That's
all.

DESTINY

Trust me, you don't want to come. You are not welcome. So stop trying. If you even attempt to pull up to the cabin, you will be shot on sight. I'm not kidding.

Kyle laughs.

KYLE

So it's like that? Fine. I got you.

DESTINY

Yeah, yeah, yeah. I love you too. Now bye.

Destiny and Kyle hang up the phone. Destiny looks at her phone and realizes what time it is. She throws her gloves into her gym bag and hurries out of the gym.

DESTINY (CONT'D)

Damn it!

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