

INT. HOUSE - DAY

TYLER's unpacking large boxes. He's obviously setting up the place to be his and APRIL's new home. April walks in -- carrying a heavy box.

APRIL  
I hate moving.

She drops the box with a heavy sigh... Wiping her hair from her face.

APRIL (CONT'D)  
I don't remember sweating my tits off and ruining my new blouse being part of the deal. Besides, you're the man here, you should be doing this.

April winks.

Grinning--

TYLER  
It's all part of the experience, honey. You can't expect me to unload the car and unpack everything... I'm not one of your little Ken boy toys who's I'm old remember?

APRIL  
Oh, are you still bothered about what my parents said? Fuck them. Love holds no boundaries.

TYLER  
Well I always heard that maintaining a healthy relationship with your in-laws is vital to--

April latches around Tyler's shoulders.

ECU of APRIL as her golden blonde hair glistens in the sunlight that leaks through the windows and reflects in those amber eyes. It's a gorgeous shot of her.

She giggles and he dives in for a powerful kiss --

They break.

APRIL  
(playfully)  
Shut the hell up...

She hops down, level with the floor. Waves him off and begins unpacking a box.

APRIL (CONT'D)

I barely have a relationship with them myself, you don't have to worry about impressing them.

TYLER

Well still... I don't usually mind the looks we get, but your own parents?

APRIL

Well, for moping on about it, I'm gonna take a shower and leave you to it.

TYLER

Are you serious? April, c'mon.

APRIL

You're a big man. Prove you're the Ken to my Barbie if you're so worried about it.

And with that, April's gone. And Tyler's left to himself with a ton of unpacked boxes.