

*[The end of an amazing first date. Tension is high.]*

FRANK:

There's something I need to tell you. I usually wait. But it's more urgent now.

JAMIE *[kidding]*:

Because I'm just that special, huh?

FRANK *[not kidding]*:

Yes. My family has always had this thing. When we fall in love with someone, we start floating. I usually date without it being a problem. But then you made that joke about taking the bread home, and I had to hold on to the bottom of the table for the next ten minutes.

JAMIE:

Oh good, that's what it was. I was worried you were trying to cop a feel, but had terrible aim.

FRANK:

Which is worse?

JAMIE:

The second, I guess. Because I kind of do want to kiss you.

FRANK:

Even though...?

JAMIE:

Even though.

*[Jamie pauses, maybe waiting for direction. Jamie kisses Frank. Frank starts floating.]*

*But just as he gets off the ground, Jamie grabs his hands and pulls him back down to the ground so they can kiss again.*

*Despite this - or because of it -- the force is too strong, and up they go into the sky, together. Forever, or at least as long as we're watching.]*