

LOVE ME TINDER

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INT. NIGHTCLUB - BAR - NIGHT

Jenny (30), short, plump, sits on a stool, wedged in between other PATRONS at the crowded bar.

On Jenny's phone screen - the TINDER APP. Just as Jenny places her finger on a glamour shot image of NATHAN (35), she looks across the dance floor at the

CORNER OF THE ROOM

The very same Nathan sits at a table with BUDDY (35), each with a beer in hand.

BACK AT THE BAR

Jenny swipes right on Nathan's image - looks over towards the

CORNER OF THE ROOM

Nathan removes his phone from his pocket. He turns the screen towards Buddy. It's Jenny image. They both LAUGH.

Nathan swipes left, pockets his phone. He removes a cigarette from his pocket - shows it to Buddy. They head to the exit.

BACK AT THE BAR

Jenny's eyes narrow in anger. She puts her phone in her purse, slides off the stool and heads towards the exit.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - SMOKING AREA - NIGHT

Nathan and Buddy smoking. An angry Jenny approaches.

JENNY
You swiped left?

NATHAN
Yeah, look at you. Who wouldn't?

Jenny reaches her hand in her purse.

In a flash, the blade of Jenny's knife swipes right across Nathan's neck. Blood spews everywhere. Nathan collapses.

JENNY
(showing knife to Buddy)
I always swipe right.

Buddy stares at the bloody knife, faints - hits the ground.

Jenny walks away, removes her phone from her purse. Taps the TINDER ICON. Smiles as another Tinder image appears.