"Dinner Plans"

OPEN ON LIVING ROOM.

MICHAEL WALKS THROUGH. HE'S ON HIS PHONE, TEXTING, HIS THUMBS FLYING AS HE TYPES. HE'S CLEARLY A PROFICIENT TEXTER, CARRYING ON MULTIPLE CONVERSATIONS WITH EASE. HIS PHONE IS BLOWING UP. HE'S A POPULAR GUY.

TEXT OVERLAY: (from Jill) ***Dinner ideas?***

(Michael's response) ***Um. IDK.***

CUT TO JILL WALKING IN THE FRONT DOOR OF SAME HOUSE. SHE PLOPS HER WORK BAG DOWN AND SMILES AT MICHAEL.

MICHAEL AND JILL START SPEAKING IN SIGN LANGUAGE. THEIR HANDS ARE FLYING AS THE CONVERSATION PICKS UP SPEED.

SUBTITLES: (Jill signs) ***We could pick up food from that new restaurant.***

(Michael signs) ***Maybe. Not sure what I'm really in the mood for.***

MID-CONVERSATION, WE SEE HIS EYES CATCH THAT THERE'S AN INCOMING CALL ON THEIR DEVICE. HE SEAMLESSLY REACHES OVER AND STARTS THE CALL. IT'S LIKE HE'S DONE IT A MILLION TIMES.

ZOOM IN ON SCREEN. ZOOM IN FURTHER TO SEE THAT THE CAPTIONS MATCH WHAT THE CALLER, SAM, IS SAYING.

TRANSCRIBED: (from Sam's video call) ***Hey Michael and Jill. You guys should come hang out. We're headed to that new restaurant.***

SUPER: Read conversations.

In real time.

JILL: (speaks to Sam and signs for Michael) ***Perfect. See you in a bit.***

MICHAEL REACHES OVER AND ENDS THE VIDEO CALL, WITH AS MUCH PRECISION AS WHEN HE'S USING HIS PHONE. MICHAEL RAISES HIS EYEBROWS AND SMILES LIKE IT WAS HIS IDEA THE WHOLE TIME.