

Still Eating Oranges

By

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## ACT I

*Late afternoon in Ama's apartment. Ama is busy cleaning her small but cozy living room, dusting shelves, fluffing pillows, and rearranging books on the coffee table. She's clearly making an effort to get everything just right, occasionally glancing at her watch. She hums softly to herself as she works, clearly in anticipation of something.*

AMA

(Talking to herself)

Almost there... Just a little more here...

*She looks around, satisfied with the spotless room, takes a deep breath, and smiles before exiting the room to head to the bathroom.*

ACT 2

*Evening, a warm glow in the room from the golden hour light. Ama re-enters the living room, fresh from a hot shower, her hair damp and her makeup minimal but elegant. She's dressed comfortably yet stylishly, as if for a cozy evening in.*

*She lights a few candles around the room, their gentle flicker adding a soft warmth.*

AMA

Some netflix and chill to set the mood.

*Ama sinks into her couch, letting out a contented sigh, and reaches for the remote to turn on the television.*

AMA

(mutters to herself as the television  
comes on)

Out with the old. In with the new.

ACT 3

*Outside a door. Kojo stands outside the apartment, looking slightly nervous but excited. He's holding a bottle of wine in one hand and a small, beautifully wrapped gift in the other.*

KOJO

*(to himself)*

Alright, Kojo, you got this. Just a nice, relaxing evening.

*He takes a deep breath, straightens his shirt, and reaches out to press the doorbell*

ACT 4

*Ama's living room. The doorbell rings, and Ama's face lights up with a mixture of excitement and nerves. She quickly smooths her dress, takes a breath, and walks to the door.*

AMA

(opening the door with a warm smile)  
Kojo! You made it.

KOJO

(grinning, holding out the wine and gift)  
Of course. I wouldn't miss it. I brought a little something.

AMA

(eyes lighting up as she takes the gift and wine)  
Thank you! Come in, make yourself comfortable.

*Kojo steps inside, glancing around and admiring the ambiance of her apartment as Ama sets the wine and gift on the coffee table. She gestures toward the couch.*

AMA

I hope you don't mind, but I was about to start a movie. Thought we could do a little Netflix and chill?

KOJO

(laughing, settling into the couch next to her)  
Sounds perfect. Let's see what you've got lined up.

*hey exchange a warm smile, leaning back into the couch as Ama presses play. The two relax, wine glasses in hand, a comfortable silence falling as the screen flickers, setting the scene for their cozy evening together.*

THE END