

# **YEAR OF THE TIGER**

by  
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**INT. JESSICA'S STUDY - NIGHT**

JESSICA (22), a fair-haired girl with light complexion, sits on a comfortable lounge chair for one. She is flipping through a gossip magazine. She stops flipping pages when she encounters an article titled "What does the Year of the Tiger have in store for you?" She scans the list to find her birth year and finds "Rabbit." After a moment, JESSICA picks up her mobile phone from the side table next to her and dials a number, then puts the phone to her ear.

JESSICA

Tammy! According to Chinese astrology, this year I'm going to hook up with Tim! Can you believe it?

**INT. TAMMY'S KITCHEN - CONT'D**

TAMMY (26), an attractive Chinese lady with bright blue highlights in her otherwise black hair, is looking inside her fridge with a mobile phone to her ear.

TAMMY

Are you looking up shit on the Internet again? Chinese astrology would not be as detailed as that.

**INT. JESSICA'S STUDY - CONT'D**

JESSICA is now standing with the magazine folded over to the "Rabbit" page held in one hand.

JESSICA

Don't be silly. I'm reading Cosmo! It says "Your romantic life this year will be abundant with offers, and will include someone whose name starts with T." See?

**INT. TAMMY'S KITCHEN - CONT'D**

TAMMY shakes her head while pouring herself a glass of orange juice.

TAMMY

Where are you right now?  
Home?

TAMMY (CONT'D)

(pause)

I'm coming over. You need a professional.

**INT. JESSICA'S BEDROOM - LATER**

TAMMY and JESSICA both sit with eyes closed, cross-legged on JESSICA's queen size bed, opposite each other. JESSICA's hands sit open palmed in TAMMY's, as TAMMY's thumbs trace the lines.

TAMMY

I don't see Tim anywhere in your future. You missed the boat on that; he only sees you as a friend.

JESSICA

(somewhat disappointed)

Well, are there any prospects at all?

TAMMY

Cosmo did get one thing right. The Year of the Tiger is a good year for garnering offers. But the one you go for will be unexpected, and completely opposite from what you're looking for.

JESSICA

How curious! Tell me more!

TAMMY places JESSICA's hands on JESSICA's knees. TAMMY leans in and lightly brushes JESSICA's lips with her own. When JESSICA doesn't pull away, TAMMY moves around behind JESSICA, and blows lightly on JESSICA's neck. JESSICA gasps when TAMMY then begins to peck little kisses on her neck.

**INT. JESSICA'S BEDROOM - LATER**

JESSICA and TAMMY are both beneath the quilt; TAMMY lying on her back and JESSICA on her side, facing TAMMY. There is a hint of nudity beneath the covers.

JESSICA

So why'd you never tell me you were psychic?

TAMMY

Oh, honey, you should know by now I don't believe in that stuff. I just know how to read people.