

DESTINY

Wait... (*Looks at him for a beat.*) Have we ever... (*Makes a comical noise and gesture suggesting a fling.*)

DAVE

What? Of course not. (*Blushing a bit.*) I think I would remember that.

DESTINY

Good. Cause I probably wouldn't. (*Laughs.*) Too many fuzzy nights hopped up on Pop Rocks and Red Bull, if you know what I mean?

DAVE

I honestly have no idea. We've seen each other before today, though. I know *that*. (*Trying options, more to himself.*) An art show? The Farmer's Market? Pottery class?

DESTINY

(*Doing the same.*) Hookah bar? Strip club? Federal prison?

DAVE

(*Eyes widen at a sudden idea.*) Wait a second! (*Brushes it off.*) No... that can't be it.

DESTINY

Go on. Give it a shot. I'm not budging till we get this.

DAVE

Well. When I was sixteen, I... had a dream.

DESTINY

(*Dubious.*) Is this the part where you finally get creepy?

DAVE

It was like no dream I'd ever had before or since. Vivid and lifelike yet magical and surreal...

DESTINY

Well, I've had a few like that myself. Probably the Pop Rocks and Red Bull.

DAVE

(*Stands as he relives the dream.*) I was alone on an ice-covered mountaintop, freezing to death in a swirling blizzard. I had enough energy to make one desperate plea to be saved but... instead of calling for help... I shouted, "I love you" and heard my voice echo into the chasm. (*Imitates an echo, softer each time.*) I love you. I love you. I love you.

DESTINY

(*Stands.*) And... then you heard something. (*She reacts, Unsure how she knew that.*)

DAVE

*(He nods.)* A woman's voice... echoing back...

DESTINY

*(She realizes she knows more.)* As if saving you with a response. *(Imitates an echo, softer each time.)* I love you. I love you. I love you. *(Mostly to herself.)* Could we have had the same dream?

DAVE

*(His face flashes surprise and he continues.)* Suddenly – in one glorious instant - the storm vanished, the sun rose, and the ice melted into a crystal blue river which...

DESTINY

*(As if remembering it herself.)* ... ran through the wildflowers and cascaded from the crest in a spectacular waterfall.

DAVE

*(He continues, their connection growing.)* Then... in the distance... across a vast canyon... I saw the figure of a woman...

DESTINY

... of a man.

DAVE

... and unable to be heard over the raging waters –

DESTINY

... and what sounded like a chorus of angels,

DAVE

... I raised my hands - and with no training in sign language whatsoever - I gestured...

DESTINY

*We gestured...*

DAVE and DESTINY

*(Speaking slowly, in unison, making a perfectly-synched sign language move.)* Someday.

DESTINY

It was you.

DAVE

It was you.

DESTINY

~~*(She smiles at him.)* ... the man of my dreams...~~