

INT - A poorly decorated room - UNKNOWN TIME

[VIN, a lizard-like alien is sitting on her bed. Her hands are gripping her knees and her tail seems to be slightly flicking. She stares down at a paper. In bright, bubbled lettering it reads: RESOLUTIONS!!]

VIN

Goddamn it David.

[She shoves it back in her pocket as she stands up. And looks in her drawers for clothing, pulling out a soft pink shirt. After she changes into it she looks at the chocolate on her bedside table and grabs it, putting it into the other pocket. She leaves her room and goes to a table, where DAVID, a human and MINK, a fox-esk alien sit.]

DAVID

Vin! I was worried you wouldn't come. I like your shirt.

VIN

Thank you. I was told we were meeting for a celebration, but you neglected to tell me what kind of celebration it was.

DAVID

Well I wanted it to be a surprise.

MINK

And he was worried we wouldn't come because It's stupid.

DAVID

It's not stupid!

VIN

Well what is it?

[David is sheepish as he pulls out a hat that in English reads 3062.]

DAVID

It's the New Year!

VIN

New Year?

DAVID

Well it's how humans celebrate one revolution around the sun. I wanted to spend it with you two.

[David hands the headband to Vin. She takes it, confused.]

VIN

Why celebrate something like that? It seems... menial.

DAVID

Well you know human rituals. It's just something for us to look forward to.

[Vin's frills open for a second as she stares at David with a warm pink tone. Both David and Mink are surprised by this.]

DAVID

So you like the idea?

[Vin puts her hand on one of the frill as they nervously flutter.]

VIN

I- No- I mean I suppose-

[She pauses and takes a breath, the frills sit back in.]

VIN

It's a nice idea.

[David grabs her hands.]

DAVID

Then let's go get drinks!

[As David turns around to get drinks. Vin's frills open and Mink gives her a raised eyebrow look.]

MINK

Him? Really? I never in a million years would have thought he was remotely your type.

VIN

What? No. What reasons do I have to be attracted to him?

MINK

Oh shut up, we can all see your face when you look at him.

VIN

Mink, I'm Keldrin, It's well known I don't have many facial expressions.

MINK

You know what I mean! Your frills are all pink when you look at him.

VIN

I- I don't see any good reason in that.

MINK

There doesn't always have to be, hun.

[David then happily kind of waddles over with two drinks in his hands and one haphazardly in his arm. He carefully puts them all down and Vin takes the pink one.]

DAVID

I got you a Pomegranate drink cuz I know you like sweet drinks.

VIN

Thank you. I appreciate that.

[as David takes a sip of his drink he gives a finger gun and winks at Vin]

DAVID

No problemo! So, usually for this holiday we pop fireworks and drink. But I hate fireworks and I'm pretty sure it's illegal to light a firework here. So that's not happening.

MINK

So what do we do.

DAVID

I dunno, drink? Play a board game maybe?

[Fade out, then fade back in on:]

INT - DAVID'S ROOM - NIGHT

[Vin is sitting on the bed and David is strewn across her lap ranting about hamsters.]

DAVID

[slurred] AND THEY EAT THEIR BABES IF THEY
STRESS! Isn't that crazy?

VIN

It's a common practice, Hamsters aren't special.

MINK

[also slurred] long till midnight? I don't think
I can stand his drunk fuckin ramblin all night.

[Vin looks up at David's analogue clock and squints. She's notable less drunk.]

VIN

Couple minutes.

DAVID

Don't gotta be an ass, Mink..Did either of
yall write those resolutions?

VIN

No.

MINK

Nope!

[David gasps and sits up. He grabs Vin's face.]

DAVID

Mink, I expected, But you too??

MINK

Hey!

VIN

Well I tried, but I couldn't think of anything

DAVID

Nothing? Not one thing you think could be improved?

VIN

Well I already have perfect scores in all my weekly practice as well as clean quarters and tend to be successful on most missions.

MINK

[grumbles]

Maybe you should work on being humble.

DAVID

Huh.

[They all sit in silence for a second as David lets go of Vin's face and lies back down and smiles.]

DAVID

Well I guess you are pretty great.

[Vin's frills open and she looks away, covering one. David looks up at her with a loving expression. An alarm goes off.]

DAVID

Oh! Happy New Year!

MINK

'Appy new year!

VIN

Happy new year.

[they all pick up their drinks and take a swig before David Grabs Vin's face and plants a kiss on the end of her nose and falls back down on the bed. Vin sit's confused. Mink's laughing.]

VIN

What was that?

DAVID

My first resolution being checked off!

VIN

Which was?

DAVID

[Smug]
Kiss a pretty gal.

[Vin's frills open as Mink mimics a retch. David shoos at him, his face spattered in pink. Vin is staring at the discoloration.]

MINK

So goddamn corny. I'm not sticking around,
lovebirds.

[Vin is more surprised by that and Mink leaves, stumbling into the wall because lets be honest. This man is wasted. she looks back at David as he sips his drink. Then blurts.]

VIN

I think I have a resolution now!

[David smirks and looks up at her, gesturing for her to continue.]

VIN

To be bolder. In my social life that is.

[David's smile softens.]

DAVID

That sounds rad. I hope you can achieve it.

[They sit in silence.]

VIN

I should get back to my room. It's past my usual time to rest. I appreciate this opportunity to share this cultural experience with you.

DAVID

No problem, I love sharing with you. Mink, less so.

[He laughs and Vin's frills flutter.]

VIN

Goodbye.

DAVID

Night.

[Vin walks about and takes a breath, her frills fold down and she walks through the hallways in her usual dignified manner.]

END.