

VALENTINE'S VIRGIN

Written by

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INT. BEDROOM -- EVENING

THOMAS, 30, lies in bed, disheveled and lost in his thoughts. A mellow SONG plays in all its soul-soothing splendor...

A courteous KNOCK on the door announces JAMES, same age, roommate and best buddy, coming in, all dressed up.

JAMES
How do I look?

THOMAS
Slick, as always.

JAMES
You should go with us.

THOMAS
And what? Find my soulmate on
Valentine's?

JAMES
Enjoy your cynical night then...

James takes off as the record comes to an end.

Thomas heads to the closet. He rummages through his vinyls when he notices something hanging out of a shoebox.

He pulls it out: it's a PHOTO BOOTH PICTURE of...

A teenage COUPLE cozying up and making funny faces in youthful, carefree fashion. They look happy together.

The sound of the FLASH going off brings Thomas back...

INT. PHOTO BOOTH -- NIGHT

A 17 year old Thomas is having a blast with MICHELLE, same age. Her American accent clearly stands out.

YOUNG THOMAS
What now?

MICHELLE
I know the perfect place...

EXT. PARK -- NIGHT

Thomas and Michelle walk through a park, holding hands, surrounded by many couples in smooching mode.

They reach a terrace from where the entire city is visible in all its twinkling nighttime beauty.

YOUNG THOMAS

Wow. You really went all the way out...

MICHELLE

You said you're a Valentine's virgin.

Thomas smiles but then his face darkens a bit.

YOUNG THOMAS

I don't want to go back to London.

MICHELLE

We'll keep in touch.

Thomas' eyes clearly say "you know that's bullshit".

MICHELLE

Let's make a pact. When we turn thirty, if we're still single, we meet right here on Valentine's night. No matter what.

YOUNG THOMAS

What if only one of us is?

MICHELLE

We'll have to take the chance.

Thomas cups Michelle's face in his hands and kisses her with all he's got, as if this is meant to be the last time.

INT. BEDROOM -- EVENING

Thomas looks at the picture with melancholy eyes. He turns it around and finds something written on the back:

I really mean it: February 14, 2013. Love, Michelle.

He's clearly hit by those words. His eyes start wandering around until they lock on something:

A CARRY ON LUGGAGE.

Thomas looks back at the picture as if in need of a final push. Then, grabs the luggage with his mind clearly made up.

CUT TO BLACK.