

Kiss Chase

by

(Sara-Ellen Scalise

Name (of company, if applicable)

Address

Phone Number

KISS CHASE by Sara-Ellen Scalise saraellenscalise@gmail.com

EXT JEWELLER'S SHOP DAY.

Young man in black runs out of a jewellers organising his pockets as he goes. A portly bald man soon follows. He looks to see which direction he has gone. He sets off in pursuit.

PORTLY MAN
Stop! Stop that man.

POV THE YOUNG MAN
He is running fast, his heart beat and breath increase. He dodges past people with ease. An old lady emerges from nowhere. He brushes past her. She is unhurt, but a little shocked.

CLOSE UP
The portly man is sweating profusely. He wipes his face with his arm so doesn't see the old lady trying to compose herself as he is approaching.

POV OF PORTLY MAN
He crashes into the old lady. He just manages to catch her.

PORTLY MAN
Sorry madam. Are you OK?

She pushes him away with her walking stick.

OLD LADY
Bugger off, go on!

He runs off before she batters him.

POV PORTLY MAN
His breath is asthmatic and his heart is racing. He sees the young man in the distance. He tries to run faster.

POV YOUNG MAN
He looks at his watch and picks up speed. He dodges with grace through a group of school children and speeds off.

POV PORTLY MAN
He crashes and stumbles into the children.

WIDE SHOT

He then falls straight into a dog walker with numerous dogs on leads. He is exhausted sweaty. He gives up.

WIDE SHOT

The young man runs into the station straight to a platform. He finds who he is looking for and knocks the window. A beautiful young woman comes to the train door. He gets down on one knee and produces a stunning ring.

YOUNG MAN

I know things haven't been the best for the last few weeks, well months but...

YOUNG WOMAN

Well this is awkward. I moved out this morning, while you were at work.

She shows her hand. It already has an engagement ring on it.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)

Tara! Daniel in ears, nose and throat. Remember him? We've been kinda going on behind your back. I'm just off to meet him, special Valentine's away. Damn, your ring totally shits all over this. Bye I guess! Oh and sorry!

The train leaves. He is frozen to the spot. People are looking at him. Embarrassed he gets up, wipes away his tears and starts to leave. He rummages in his pockets. He starts looking on the floor and pulling his pockets out. He is panicking and picking up anything that looks like a receipt.

YOUNG MAN (TO HIMSELF)

Shit! No, this cant be happening. Can my day get any worse!

WIDE SHOT

The portly man enters the station sweating and exhausted. He spots the young man and runs up to him.

PORTLY MAN

You forgot your receipt.

The young man erupts with joy and kisses the man on his bald sweaty head.