

A PROPOSED PROPOSAL

Written by

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EXT. LAKESIDE - DAY

It's a gloriously sunny summers day. A couple are playing about in the lake, just by where a picnic set and blanket have been laid out. They are PATRICK IMP (24) and SKYE CINDERS (24). They are obviously in love and are having fun.

EXT. LAKESIDE DAY - A LITTLE LATER

This time Patrick is laying down, resting on Skye's lap. She's feeding him a strawberry. She teases him with the strawberry, dangling it just out of his reach.

SKYE

So - do you like my Valentines Day present then?

PATRICK

There couldn't possibly be a better one. - Well - 'cept my one to you.

SKYE

Yeah, about your little present to me. You keep teasing it out. Can I have it yet?

Patrick rises up and places the strawberry Skye's been teasing him with in her mouth. It sticks out. He goes in to kiss her, taking the strawberry with him as he does so.

PATRICK

I think now's the right time.

Patrick fishes about in his jacket pocket in the pile of their clothes next to them.

SKYE (V.O.)

Oh my God, this is it! He's finally gonna propose! Sally said this was gonna happen! Helps having a friend in the only jewellery store your boyfriend knows you like. Oh-my-God-oh-my-God-oh-my-God! OK, relax. Put on an innocent face. Get ready to act surprised. Must let him have his moment as well...

PATRICK

Skye - you know how we've known each other for years now? And... we've been through a lot as a couple. Both the bad and the good. Emphasis on the good, mind.

SKYE

Oh, yes Patrick. We have.

PATRICK

Like that time when we were on a break and we both wanted to see different people?

SKYE

And we both ended up on dating sites using fake names but we found each other again by mistake...

PATRICK

Yeah...Or when we first started going out when I had to steal you away... several times over. And pay that one time...

SKYE

Oh, I gave you more than your monies worth, and you know it.

PATRICK

Well, Skye - the thing is - I think we're almost entirely perfect together. Maybe just one more thing that we need...

Patrick takes the little box from behind his back and opens it...to reveal a little piece of paper. Someone's card.

SKYE

Oh, Patrick, I will! I will and do!
I - what's this?

PATRICK

It's the business card for this great doctor I know. He's why we have to call Uncle Bob Aunty Bobette now. But he does great rates on...well...

(Hands are cupped round her chest and "enlarges" them)

But, wow, you said "Yes"! That's great! That's wonderful, babe!

Skye's upset. She simply stares between him and the card.

CUT TO BLACK

We hear a loud "Slap" sound and Patrick reacting in pain.