

Big Day

By

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INT. KITCHEN - DAY

DENNIS, fifties, sits at a table reading a newspaper. His wife CAROL, fifties, clears away some dirty cups.

MIKE, twenties, leans against a kitchen unit. He drums his fingers repeatedly against the work surface.

DENNIS
Will you stop doing that. It's really annoying.

CAROL
It's the big day today Dennis. He's bound to be nervous.

On the wall, a calender with the days crossed off up to Feb 14th. Feb 14th is highlighted. Mike checks his watch.

MIKE
I'm not nervous.

CAROL
Your father was. Remember how you felt love?

Dennis lowers his newspaper.

DENNIS
It was a long time ago; but that yes changed my life. I felt on top of the world.

MIKE
Any advice Dad?

Carol walks across to Dennis. He takes her hand and pulls her close. He smiles lovingly up at her.

DAD
Just take it slowly lad, treat her with respect, then you won't go far wrong.

Mike walks toward the door. He turns to his parents.

MIKE
Okay. Wish me luck.

DAD
Good luck son.

CAROL
Don't forget this.

Carol darts across to the kitchen unit. She slides a small red jewellery box toward Mike. The kind that might hold an engagement ring.

INT. CAR - DAY

ABBEY, attractive, late twenties, sits in the passenger seat. Mike smiles at her nervously from the drivers seat.

He feels for the small box in his pocket. Box located, he relaxes a little. He starts the engine and pulls away.

Driving along, he comes to a halt at a red light. He accidentally grabs Abbey's knee instead of the handbrake. Embarrassed, he withdraws his hand quickly. He had wanted to impress this girl. He smiles awkwardly.

Abbey, sensing his nervousness, smiles reassuringly to put him at ease; however as they await the green light she looks a little tense.

Mike drives on, aware that Abbey is watching his every move. Today is important to him. Has he blown it? Trying to avert his gaze from Abbey, he checks his rear view mirror. He's sweating. He drives on.

Unexpectedly, a MAN carrying a bunch of red roses, steps out in front of the car as he hurries across to his GIRLFRIEND on the opposite side of the road.

Mike responds fast, slamming on the brakes. The man with the roses looks surprised, but unhurt, he continues across the road. Both Mike and Abbey look relieved.

Mike inhales deeply. He drives on, until he reaches a car park where he parks and switches off the engine.

He removes the small red box from his pocket, but keeps it out of sight. This is the big moment. He looks anxiously at Abbey.

ABBEY

There were a few small hiccups,
but I'm pleased to tell you, Mr
Jones; you've passed!

MIKE

Yeess.

He leans across to Abbey. He plants a big kiss on her cheek. On her lap is a clipboard with notes. She wears a badge with 'Examiner' printed on it. Beaming, Mike opens the box.

MIKE

My Mum gave me this for luck.
Looks like it worked.

The box contains a St Christopher.