

Final Draft 8 Demo

CHARLIE'S ROLL

Written by

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EXT. APARTMENT HALLWAY

CHARLIE, a lanky late teen in his swankiest gear, stands in front of a door holding a heart shaped box of chocolates, head down, dejected. The door opens and a bare female arm thrusts a bouquet of roses into his face. The door slams shut as he picks up the flowers.

EXT. CITY SHOPPING DISTRICT - DAYLIGHT

CHARLIE moves upstream against the flow of pedestrians in front of The Petite Indulgence Chocolate shop. He takes furtive glances through the shop window, bumping into random COMMUTERS. He passes the shop, turns the corner, spins on his heels, and returns for another pass. He's been at this a while.

INT. CANDY SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Behind the counter DIANE, 30ish shop owner, watches CHARLIE through the window of the bustling shop. Her eyebrows rise as CHARLIE steam-rolls an elderly Chinese GRANDMOTHER carrying a load of vegetables.

The enraged GRANDMOTHER attacks CHARLIE with her bag of groceries. He half-dives, half crawls into the shop to avoid the onslaught.

The shop is silent as everyone stares.

CHARLIE stands, accidentally putting his hand into a bin of bulk candy. He grabs a handful and stuffs his mouth.

The label reads Atomic Fire Balls.

The heat sets in. He panics, spitting fireballs off the heads of terrified customers.

In the melee he knocks over the Valentine's Display, flips over a stampede of children and lands flat on his back.

DIANE reaches for the phone.

CHARLIE lies face up, motionless, staring at the ceiling fan.

Diane stomps into his view.

CHARLIE looks up at her face framed by the spinning fan.

The force of her slap sends CHARLIE'S face into a box of chocolates. He covers up.

DIANE straightens to contemplate.

(Pause)

DIANE reaches through his guard taking hold of his chin.

CHARLIE, face half chocolate, looks at her.

She pulls him up by the chin to meet her lips.

(He grunts)

She kisses him viciously then holds his face at arm's length for further contemplation.

(Pause)

DIANE removes a key tied to a string around her neck. She pulls him back for another deep kiss as she pushes the key into his pants pocket.

Charlie lies back, dazed & dumbfounded, as Diane makes her way back to the register and customers chatter.

THE END

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