

Final Draft 8 Demo

EVE'S KISS

Written by

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INT.FASHIONABLE LONDON FLORIST DAY

The bell on the front door jingles as a beautiful brunette ,  
EVE(25) enters. The shop is decked out magnificently in  
celebration of St. Valentine's Day with chocolate, cards and  
perfume all on display. JACK(25), the florist, greets Eve  
with a wide smile.

JACK

Morning how can i help you?

Final Draft 8 Demo

EVE

I'm in love how do i celebrate?

She places 200 pounds in his hand.

JACK

With flowers, perfume and  
chocolate?

EVE

Wicked!

JACK

We offer an exclusive perfume L'Un  
of Paris to enslave the objet  
d'amour.

Final Draft 8 Demo

Jack picks up the tester bottle as Eve proffers her neck and  
Jack sprays her testily.

EVE

Ooh la la!

Eve bats her eyelids in a sensuously langorous manner and  
Jack sighs passing her a small bottle of the fragrance.

JACK

Fifty red roses to match your  
lipstick, to prick and enflame your  
heart's desire.

Jack flourishes the bouquet placing it in Eve's outstretched  
hand.

Final Draft 8 Demo

JACK (CONT'D)

Hand made Belgian liqueur chocolate  
to whet the palate -an entre  
d'amour.

Jack bows producing a small gold tray bearing a single  
exquisite sampling.

Eve's tongue darts across her lips, she places a polished nail upon her mouth tapping her lips and Jack responds by sliding the chocolate within as Eve closes her eyes in bliss. Jack places a small box in her hand.

EVE

Can i confide in you my good man?

Jack leans towards Eve.

Final Draft 8 Demo

EVE (CONT'D)

I've been so blue with all this talk of the Mayan Calendar and the World ending.

JACK

Love is the key. We must treasure each precious moment we must share our passion. Consider a memento from our handpainted limited edition range of exclusive cards signed by the painter himself. Not just a thought but an investment.

Jack hands Eve a card which she places against her heart cupping her left breast.

Final Draft 8 Demo

EVE

My good man how can i ever repay you?

Eve leans in close to Jack brushing her full red lips ever so gently against his. Jack's eyes close as time seems to stop. Eve turns holding the bouquet, perfume, chocolates and card and walks out the front door as Jack, who has been transported, is jarred awake by the bell.

FIN.

Final Draft 8 Demo