

GO GET THE GIRL

(Xtoriez)

By G. L. Strytler

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WGA# 1381117

Newhollywoodpro@gmail.com

FADE IN

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA-DAY

REUBEN
Alex? What are you doing?

ALEX, age 15, looks up from his lunch.

ALEX
What do you mean?

REUBEN, friend, arrives at Alex's table carrying his lunch tray.

REUBEN
(Sarcastically)
I don't know, just the fact that
you're sitting all alone here in
the back.

Alex looks around the crowded, noisy cafeteria.

ALEX
I don't know what you mean, Reuben?

Reuben pauses.

REUBEN
Oh no, you don't!

ALEX
Huh?

REUBEN
I see what you are doing. I know
why you're sitting back here by the
vending machines!

ALEX
Why?

REUBEN
You are staring at Chastity Wilcox
in the reflection of the vending
machine glass.

Alex begins to blush.

Reuben sits down.

REUBEN (CONT'D)

What a coward. You are pathetic.
What you need to do is grow four
more eyeballs so that you can
totally take in the whole lovesick
view!

Alex's sight drifts to the reflection and shadows of the soda
and candy machine with shots of CHASTITY WILCOX eating candy.
She is stunning! Even in an almost colorless reflection of
the glass. Her beautiful shoulder-length blonde hair is
tossing around in some unseen breeze...

REUBEN (CONT'D)

Snap out of it! Look, why don't you
ask her out to the dance? I am
taking Destiny Myers, she's a
Cheerleader you know. She and
Chastity are best friends. You ask
Chastity out and we'll team up and
go on a double date! Ask her!

ALEX

I could never do that.

REUBEN

Why not?

ALEX

I would be just too embarrassed.

REUBEN

Nonsense! I'll show you how it's
done!

ALEX

(Softly shouting)

No!

REUBEN

The problem with you is that you
know nothing about relationships.

ALEX

And you do?

REUBEN

Yes. When boys and girls look at
each other from across the room,
guys will gawk and girls will
glance. Guys will stare directly
with their mouths hanging open,
drooling all over the place, not
caring what others think or say.

(MORE)

REUBEN (CONT'D)

Girls will look at boys out of the corners of their eyes and will know everything the guy is doing without ever really looking. It must be their sixth sense or something. But you, you stare at the reflection in a vending machine!

ALEX

What does that have to do with relationships?

REUBEN

Listen and I will tell you. When you go on a first date the guy makes all, and I mean all, of the decisions, because after you are married the girl makes all of the decisions.

ALEX

Married?

REUBEN

Yeah, but first thing is first! You need to go out on a date.

Reuben grins cunningly and pulls out a piece of notebook paper and a pencil and quickly scribbles something. He folds it into a paper airplane and tosses it toward Chastity.

Alex tries to grab the plane but it is already sailing through the air and lands directly in front of Chastity, perfectly between her and her meal tray.

REUBEN (CONT'D)

Direct hit!

Chastity opens the paper, reads it, and looks around.

Reuben points to Alex so she will know who sent it.

ALEX

(In a panic)

What did you write on that paper?

REUBEN

I simply wrote, "will you go to the dance with me? Love, Alex."

ALEX

(Choking)

Love? You wrote the word love?

Reuben laughs.

Chastity puts the note down, looks at Alex and smiles sweetly.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(Confused)

I don't get it? Is that a yes or a no?

REUBEN

We won't know until she gives us her answer in her own way.

ALEX

What? You mean we have to wait?

REUBEN

(Smiling)

Yep, but I have a feeling that she will say yes, then, jackpot! YOU GO GET THE GIRL!

Everyone in the cafeteria turns to see what is going on.

Alex puts his head in his hands, embarrassed.

The words ONE WEEK LATER appear on the screen.

INT. ALEX'S HOME BATHROOM- DAY

ALEX'S MOTHER

(Yelling from the other room)

Alex! It's almost eight o'clock! You need to hurry or you'll be late!

Alex, in front of the mirror getting ready for the dance, turns toward his mother's voice.

ALEX

I know! I'm trying to hurry!

Alex turns back to mirror and spends some time trying to smooth down a stubborn cowlick in front of his hair with gel. He slicks his hair back.

ALEX'S MOTHER appears in the bathroom doorway.

ALEX'S MOTHER

Are you ready yet?

ALEX

Almost.

ALEX'S MOTHER

Time to go.

ALEX

Yes, ma'am.

His mother makes a few last minute touches, adjusting his boutonniere.

Alex kisses his mother's cheek, and he is off.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Bye, mom.

ALEX'S MOTHER

Bye! Have fun!

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE-DAY/EVENING

Alex darts out the front door, down the front steps, down the sidewalk and then slowly makes his way toward the high school beneath the cool evening sky. As he walks, he reflects on the events that led to this moment:

FLASHBACK. MUSIC PLAYS.

Chastity delivers a large glass bowl of blue Jell-O to Alex's front door. Alex's mother takes it inside and closes door. Alex arrives home to find a large bowl of blue Jell-O sitting on the dining room table. Inside, floating, are colorful candy gummy fish, and at the bottom are puzzle pieces that contain the answer to his question about the dance. He rolls up his sleeves and dives in, extracting the puzzle pieces one by one. After some time has passed the task is complete and her answer lays out on the table: 'Undeniably Yes!'

Unfortunately she had filled the Jell-O with blue fabric dye and his arms, up to his elbows, have been stained a glorious shade of blue. Alex sighs with a smile and laughs.

EXT. SCHOOL-NIGHT

Alex arrives at the school; the dance is already in full swing. He walks up the front steps and through the double wooden doors.

INT. SCHOOL DANCE-NIGHT

Alex continues through the crowd and loud music; several people bump into him, he bumps into several people. The large room is dark, lit only by distracting dance lights. It is extremely crowded. He continues to move slowly through the room. Then, as if out of a vision, there she is, standing against the back wall wearing a slender pink dress with her lovely blonde hair done up in the back and her bangs hanging down loosely in the front and pushed over to one side. Soft track lighting from above catches her just right and makes her appear to glow.

Chastity smiles and waves.

Alex approaches.

CHASTITY
(With a giggle)
Hi Alexander!

ALEX
You can just call me Alex.

Alex pauses nervously.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Oh, I brought you a flower.

CHASTITY
Thank you very much.

Alex slips a corsage on to her wrist then looks around the room trying to think of something to say next.

The DJ is playing a fast song.

Alex turns back to Chastity.

ALEX
Have you had any punch yet?

CHASTITY
No, not yet.

ALEX
I will go get you something to drink then I want to dance the next slow dance with you.

CHASTITY
Okay.

Alex leaves then returns momentarily with two small cups of red punch. He hands one to Chastity.

ALEX
Don't spill it.

She takes a hold of it with her delicate fingers and slowly presses it to her beautiful lips, and takes a sip.

Alex Awkwardly takes a sip of his own drink.

ALEX (CONT'D)
So, tell me more about yourself.

CHASTITY
What do you want to know?

ALEX
Well, um, my friend Reuben said that we are the same age.

CHASTITY
How old are you?

ALEX
Fifteen.

CHASTITY
Yes, we have age in common.

Alex takes another nervous sip of his punch.

ALEX
When is your birthday?

CHASTITY
My birthday is in September.

ALEX
September? That makes you a Virgo. Did you do anything fun for your birthday?

CHASTITY
Yeah. We had a sleep over at my house.

ALEX
That sounds like fun. What is your favorite color?

CHASTITY
I like red or pink. What about you?

ALEX

Blue. I used to like silver but the color blue just sort of grew on me over the course of a week.

Alex holds up his now faded stained blue hands and wiggles his fingers.

Chastity places one hand over her mouth and stifles a laugh.

CHASTITY

Sorry about that. It was my friend Destiny's Idea.

Alex laughs.

ALEX

How many brothers and sisters do you have?

CHASTITY

I have one older brother named Carl. He is married and now lives in Europe.

ALEX

That is so cool! I've always wanted to visit Europe, but I've never even been outside the United States.

CHASTITY

That's too bad. We've visited my brother over there three times in the last couple of years and I've been able to visit England, Italy, France, Germany, and several other places. I love to travel!

ALEX

Cool! What does your brother do for a living?

CHASTITY

Carl writes for a newspaper in London, England called the Starlight News. It's not a real newspaper. It is mostly made up stories. My brother has a weird imagination.

ALEX

That sounds like a fun job.

The DJ cuts in with a slow song. Alex takes Chastity's cup, along with his own, and sets them down on a nearby table. He then grasps her hand firmly and slowly leads her through the crowd to the dance floor. They find a small open space between several dancing couples and she quickly places her arms around his neck; he follows by placing his hands on her waist.

They dance awkwardly at first.

Alex smiles down at her. She smiles back with a sparkle that highlights her soft beautiful baby blue eyes.

The DJ quickly follows with an upbeat fast paced song.

Alex releases his grip and steps back. He scratches the back of his head at a loss of what to do.

Chastity lets loose and starts to dance.

Alex copies her.

DANCE NUMBER.

After the dance sequence, Alex collapses exhausted into a nearby chair; his hair is now loose from the gel. He brushes his shaggy brown hair out of his eyes.

Chastity sits down beside him; her beautiful blond hair has fallen loose and now hangs down shoulder length. She removes her shoes and rubs her feet.

ALEX
(Catching his breath)
That was fun!

Holding her shoes in her hands Chastity sits on his lap and throws her arms around his neck.

CHASTITY
Yes it was! You are a good dancer.

ALEX
Oh, yeah, thanks. You're not so bad yourself.

Chastity giggles.

Alex sits up as straight as he can and places his arms around her waist.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 (Softly)
 Listen, let's hang out tomorrow.

Chastity looks directly into his eyes.

CHASTITY
 What did you have in mind?

ALEX
 You will see.

EXT. CHASTITY'S HOUSE-DAY/EARLY MORNING

Tap! Tap! Tap!

INT. CHASTITY'S BEDROOM-DAY

Chastity sits up in bed, rubbing her eyes. She glances at her alarm clock through a hazy fog of sleepiness.

Tap! A tiny rock hits her window.

Chastity slowly stands up, walks across her floor and cautiously opens the window and peers down to the lawn of the front yard two stories below.

EXT. CHASTITY'S HOUSE-DAY

Soft music begins to play, as if coming from a CD player.

Alex's shaky voice softly begins to fill the air in a determined, yet reluctant, tone.

ALEX
 (Singing)
 Be with me until the end of time!
 And I'll be with you!

Chastity giggles.

CHASTITY
 Alex? Is that you?

ALEX
 (Singing)
 Yes my dear! Our love is our
 greatest adventure!

CHASTITY
 It's five thirty in the morning!

ALEX
(Singing)
My love is true like the stars in
the skies!

CHASTITY
You are crazy! You know that?

ALEX
(Singing)
It's a serenade, my beauty! Let us
leave before I wake the
neighborhood!

CHASTITY
You're nuts! Okay, just let me get
ready and we'll go ahead and leave!

With a quick turn she shuts the window and disappears from
view.

Alex smiles and kneels down and turns off the music from his
CD player. He walks to the front sidewalk to wait, but in his
hasty plans for a beautiful serenade and invitation for her
to go out with him for the day, he forgot to take into
account that girls take an hour to get ready and dressed in
the morning.

Shot of time passing (time lapse).

Chastity trots out the front door wearing a pretty white
floral summer dress with a knee length skirt.

ALEX
Are you ready to have some fun?

CHASTITY
Absolutely! What do you have
planned?

ALEX
Things we are not allowed to do at
our age. Adults-for-a-day!

CHASTITY
What?

Alex walks back and places the CD player on the front porch
and then leads Chastity toward the sidewalk. Stopping at a
large pine tree, he rolls out an old fashioned bicycle built
for two.

CHASTITY (CONT'D)
Where did you get that?

ALEX
It's my dad's. It was built way
back in the fifties, or something
like that.

CHASTITY
It's so cool!

ALEX
Yeah, do you want to sit in the
front or the back?

CHASTITY
I'll sit in the back.

Alex bows slightly.

ALEX
Your carriage awaits, my lady.

Chastity laughs and hops up onto the rear seat.

Alex follows by sitting in the front.

ALEX (CONT'D)
We will start pedaling in, one...
two... three!

EXT. BIKE RIDE-DAY

They were off! The wind rushing past and through their hair
as they flew through the neighborhood, passing one house
after the next, all the while pedaling in complete unison.

ALEX
(Shouting over the rushing
wind)
Are you ready for breakfast?

CHASTITY
Yes!

EXT. RESTAURANT-DAY

Alex steers the bike for several more miles until they reach
the main business section of town and pull into a small
restaurant on the outskirts. He slowly parks the bike and
chains it to the guardrail, then takes Chastity's hand and
heads for the front door, but stops short.

CHASTITY
What's wrong?

ALEX
Nothing.

Alex pauses and looks toward the rear of the restaurant.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Look, they have a drive-thru!

CHASTITY
So?

ALEX
So, let's go through the drive-thru!

CHASTITY
We can't. We don't have a car.

ALEX
Whoever said you needed a car? Come on.

Chastity follows somewhat reluctantly, simply because Alex still has a hold of her hand.

They reach the speaker and a friendly female voice speaks.

LADY IN DRIVE-THRU
(V.O. from speaker)
Hi. What can we get for you today?

ALEX
I would like to order the pancake breakfast special with sausage and orange juice.

CHASTITY
I'll have the same.

LADY IN DRIVE-THRU
Your total comes to ten dollars and fifteen cents. Pease drive around.

Chastity stifles a laugh.

CHASTITY
I can't believe we're doing this!

ALEX
This way is more fun!

Alex leads Chastity around the corner of the building toward the pick-up window, where they come to stand behind a whole row of cars that are still in line waiting for their own orders.

Chastity begins to blush as people begin to turn and stare out of their car windows. A few even lean out, gawk, roll their eyes, and return to the interior of their vehicles. Several customers from inside the restaurant itself can't help but steal a brief glance.

A large red car that had just placed its order rounds the corner, stops suddenly at the sight of the two kids on foot. The car screeches its tires and honks.

An older gentleman with gray hair leans out of his window and suddenly shouts.

ELDERLY MAN

Hey kids! What do you think you're doing? I just about ran into you!

The ELDERLY MAN'S wife, who is sitting in the passenger's seat, pulls him back into the car.

ELDERLY WOMAN

(Speaking softly while rubbing his arm)

Larry? You remember what we were like when we were younger.

ELDERLY MAN

Yeah, but I just about...

He stops and looks into the ELDERLY WOMAN'S eyes.

ELDERLY MAN (CONT'D)

(Calmly)

You're right, Martha.

Alex turns to Chastity and smiles.

ALEX

You see, we just rekindled a long lost romance!

Chastity giggles and squeezes Alex's hand tightly.

They eventually reach the pick-up window.

LADY IN DRIVE-THRU

Thank you for coming, your total is ten dollars and..

The LADY IN DRIVE-THRU stops, almost aghast.

LADY IN DRIVE-THRU (CONT'D)
Where is your car?

ALEX
Um, it's in the shop.

Alex hands the lady a ten dollar bill and a quarter.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Keep the change.

LADY IN DRIVE-THRU
Yeah, thanks.

The lady turns and picks up two white paper bags that contain their orders and hands it to them.

LADY IN DRIVE-THRU (CONT'D)
Have a nice day.

The lady slides the window closed.

Alex double checks that the order is correct. He hands one bag to Chastity and heads back to the bike.

CHASTITY
Where do we go now?

ALEX
To the park!

EXT. BIKE RIDE-DAY

Alex unlocks the bike and soon they are on their way. They ride smoothly for a mile and a half and arrive with time to spare.

EXT. PARK-DAY

They quietly eat their breakfast on the freshly mowed lawn under a beautiful oak tree, as the morning breeze brushes against their cheeks, and birds chirp happily in the distance.

Alex takes one last satisfying bite of his meal and leans back against the tree and places his hands behind his head.

ALEX
How was your meal?

Chastity finishes her own meal.

CHASTITY
 (Wiping her mouth with
 napkin)
 Splendid.

Shots of the two playing on the swings, slides, and other playground equipment just like little children. They sit down at a picnic table to catch their breath.

CHASTITY (CONT'D)
 So, the rumor around school is that you know how to play the drums? Are you any good?

ALEX
 Am I any good? I'm the best!

CHASTITY
 Too bad you can't show me here.

ALEX
 I can show you anywhere!

Alex breaks off a couple of reasonably sized branches from a nearby tree, and using his pocketknife, begins carving and whittling them into makeshift drumsticks. He then grabs a nearby metal trash can, turns it upside down, and hands Chastity the lid.

CHASTITY
 What do I do with this?

ALEX
 Just stand there and hold it. Up a little more. Right there, that's good.

Alex continues to adjust the trash can, moving it closer to an aluminum picnic table.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 Now, this trash can will be my bass drum, the picnic table seat will be my snare drum, the table itself will be my tom drum, and you will be my crash cymbal and stand.

CHASTITY
 Cool!

Within seconds Alex begins tapping and banging a deliriously luxurious tune that could only show his true talent: Rappa tat tat! Rappa tat tat! Tatta tatta tap tap! Tatta tatta tap tap! Rappa Rappa tat tat! Bang! Boom! Crash! (Overdub sounds of real drum playing).

After Alex finishes playing, Chastity drops her cymbal and applauds loudly.

CHASTITY (CONT'D)
 Good Job! Good job! You are so awesome! Can you show me how to do that?

ALEX
 Sure.

Alex hands Chastity the drumsticks and after a brief practice she totally messes up. They collapse onto the seats of the picnic table in a fit of laughter.

CHASTITY
 That was fun, what's next?

ALEX
 Well, I was thinking...

CHASTITY
 Uh oh, that's not good.

ALEX
 No, I think the lady at the drive-up window was right.

CHASTITY
 Right about what?

ALEX
 We need a car.

CHASTITY
 How do we get a car? We're not even old enough to get a license.

ALEX
 I have an idea. Come on.

At once Alex and Chastity head back to the bike.

EXT. BIKE RIDE-DAY

Alex and Chastity ride for a few more miles along the main highway of town.

CHASTITY

Do you know someone that has a car
that we can borrow?

ALEX

No, I'm too young. Nobody that I
know would ever let me borrow their
car.

CHASTITY

Then how do we get one?

ALEX

We will get a brand new one. A car
of our very own!

CHASTITY

How?

EXT. CAR LOT-DAY

Alex and Chastity pull into the parking lot of Big Ben's Auto
Sales and chain up their bike again.

A SALESMAN with perfect hair and a large fake smile comes
bouncing out of the main office.

SALESMAN

How may I help you?

ALEX

We are looking to purchase a
vehicle.

SALESMAN

(Fake laugh)

Well, that's what we're in business
for. What model are you interested
in? We have a wide selection.

ALEX

We'll just browse for a while.

SALESMAN

Terrific! Just let me know if I can
be of any further assistance.

The salesman takes a few quick steps and disappears back into
the office.

Alex turns to Chastity.

ALEX
Well? Which car would you like?

CHASTITY
I still don't understand any of
this, but, I, um, kind of like that
red one over there.

Alex looks in the direction that Chastity is pointing and
sees a shiny red sports car.

ALEX
Oh yeah, I like that one too.

Alex and Chastity examine it closely inside and out.

CHASTITY
Yes, I want this one.

ALEX
Then have it you shall, my
princess.

CHASTITY
Do you have a driver's license?

ALEX
Not yet.

CHASTITY
But don't you think...

ALEX
Don't worry about a thing,
princess, everything is taken care
of.

Alex turns toward the office.

ALEX (CONT'D)
(As if calling a waiter)
Dealer! Dealer!

The salesman bounds happily out of his office.

SALESMAN
Have you decided?

ALEX
We have. We would like to test
drive this car!

SALESMAN
Very good choice! May I see your
driver's license?

Alex reaches in his pocket and pulls out a fake ID.

Chastity gasps, but places her hand over her mouth to keep as
silent as possible.

CHASTITY
(Silently)
A fake...

SALESMAN
How old are you?

ALEX
(Nervously)
I, um, I just turned seventeen.

Chastity softly grunts under her breath.

SALESMAN
(Thoroughly examining the
card)
I see. I'll be right back.

The salesman turns and parades back into the office once
more.

CHASTITY
(Grabbing Alex's upper arm
angrily)
What are you doing?

ALEX
I'm borrowing a car.

CHASTITY
With a fake ID.?

ALEX
Reuben made it for me until my
actual license arrives. It's the
only way to borrow a car.

CHASTITY
No it's not! It's dishonest! He's
probably in there right now calling
the card in and he'll find out that
it's a fake!

ALEX

No he's not. He's in there making a copy of it in case we don't bring the car back. He'll bring the license back so that we can have it to drive.

CHASTITY

You are unbelievable!

ALEX

Thank you.

CHASTITY

You ought to be ashamed of yourself! You...

Before Chastity could finish the salesman returns and hands Alex his license and a set of keys.

SALESMAN

All set! You have twelve hours to test drive the car. Enjoy!

The salesman then departs to help some other customers.

Alex smiles at Chastity as if he is a genius.

ALEX

Hear that? We have twelve hours.

Alex glances at his watch.

ALEX (CONT'D)

It is almost noon, as long as we get the car back by midnight, we'll be fine.

Chastity grimaces, folds her arms, and follows Alex into the car.

With a loud roar of the engine the car squeals and tears from the parking lot.

INT. CAR-DAY

The seats inside the car smoothly rumble and vibrate from the raw power of the engine as the car travels down the street.

Chastity pouts discreetly for a few more minutes, then begins to look around the soft leather laden interior.

CHASTITY
I must admit, it is a nice car.

ALEX
Nice? It's downright freakin'
awesome!

Alex turns the stereo all the way up until the bass pounds from the sub woofers and roars to the bone.

Chastity waits a moment or two then lowers the volume to a decent level.

CHASTITY
So, where did you learn to drive?

ALEX
Reuben.

CHASTITY
Of course.

ALEX
And my dad. My father used to work on a farm when I was younger and he would let me drive the tractor at times.

Chastity looks around the car once again.

CHASTITY
Yeah, this is clearly a lot like driving a tractor.

ALEX
Slightly.

Alex slows the car's speed and pulls into a gas station.

CHASTITY
Why are we stopping here? We don't need any gas. The car was full when we left the car lot.

ALEX
We're not getting any gas. I need to pick up something.

CHASTITY
What?

Alex does not answer; he jumps out of the car and continues into the store.

Shot of Alex running in and out of gas station.

After several seconds the couple is back out on the open road.

ALEX
Look what I picked up.

Alex hands Chastity a newspaper.

CHASTITY
What is this for?

ALEX
Open it and turn to page seven.

Chastity opens it with a loud rustle.

CHASTITY
It's the classified section. What am I looking for?

ALEX
Look down toward the bottom right.

CHASTITY
The yard sale where everything must go?

ALEX
No. The one next to that!

CHASTITY
The open house?

ALEX
Exactly! If we have a new car then adults-for-a-day must need a new house!

Chastity drops the newspaper.

CHASTITY
Oh, no.

ALEX
I don't see why not? What is the address?

Chastity searches the advertisement again.

CHASTITY
478 Wedgewood Lane.

ALEX

Cool! I know right were that is.

With another squeal of the tires, and leaving a puff of smoke in their wake, Alex and Chastity find themselves pulling into the driveway of the new house within minutes.

CHASTITY

Oh, it's beautiful!

Shot of the house.

EXT. CAR-DAY

The two get out of the car, walk up the front path and are met at the door by the SALESLADY.

EXT. HOUSE-DAY

SALESLADY

Welcome. If you're interested in purchasing a new home, you've come to the right place. We are conducting an open house to allow any potential buyers the advantage of seeing the home before buying it. We've had people coming and going all day.

The saleslady hands Alex a flyer.

SALESLADY (CONT'D)

Feel free to look around.

The Saleslady then leaves to deliver her sales pitch to the next couple that are arriving to look at the home.

Alex briefly admires and taps on a porch swing before entering.

INT. HOUSE-DAY

Alex and Chastity begin to look around in every room. Then enter the Kitchen.

Alex sets the flyer down on the table.

INT. KITCHEN-DAY

CHASTITY
Look! New pots and pans. You can
use them for drums.

ALEX
(Sarcastically)
Ha ha, very funny.

Alex and Chastity explore down the hallway, checking the bedrooms, closets, and bathroom, until they come to the master bedroom.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM-DAY

CHASTITY
Ah, feng shui!

ALEX
Pardon?

CHASTITY
Feng shui. It's all about the vibes
in and of a room.

ALEX
Vibes?

CHASTITY
Sure. Every room in a home creates
a vibration, depending on how you
arrange the furniture. Good
vibrations allow good things to
happen, and bad vibrations allow
not so good things to happen.

ALEX
Really? I've never heard of it.

CHASTITY
Yeah. Take for instance the bed
under the window, that is a poor
vibration. However, take the pink
decorations and that red heart
hanging on the wall. That creates a
good vibration! A vibration of
love.

ALEX
I can feel the good vibes already!

Chastity smiles and walks out.

Alex notices a red guitar in the corner. He picks it up and begins to play and sing.

Chastity returns, followed by several other odd looking home buyers. They cheer after the song.

INT. BASEMENT-DAY

Continuing through the house, Alex escorts Chastity down the stairs to the basement. One section of the basement has been sectioned off into a playroom of sorts, complete with a foosball table, pool table, checkers/chess table, and a large screen TV for watching television or playing video games. Several children are sitting on colorful beanbag chairs playing a video game, while their parents are right in the middle of a game of chess.

ALEX

Let's play a game of foosball.

CHASTITY

All right.

ALEX

Which team do you want? Red or blue?

CHASTITY

I'll take red.

Alex moves to the side where he can control the blue team and picks up the tiny ball.

Chastity grasps the handles of the red team.

Alex drops the ball onto the field a little off center, and before he can get his hands on the handles of the blue team, Chastity has already twisted the pole of her men in a circle, kicking the ball dead center to the other end and scores the first point.

ALEX

No fair! I wasn't ready!

CHASTITY

Too bad.

Alex picks the ball up again. He looks across the table at Chastity. She looks as if she is ready to pounce, a glare of determination blazing from her eyes.

Alex drops the ball. With a quick flick of his wrist he flings the row of men in a circle, kicking the ball swiftly... blocked!

Chastity shuffles her men back and forth so fast that they deflected the ball back to the center of the field.

Alex's men stop the ball mid-play and fire back.

Again, Chastity deflects the ball.

This occurs five or six times, until Alex finally weasels in a point out of sheer luck, tying the game one to one.

Chastity scores two more goals.

Three to one.

Alex scores again.

Three to two.

Chastity scores again and again winning the game.

Alex wipes his brow.

ALEX

Good game.

CHASTITY

(Shaking Alex's hand)

Well, you shouldn't have used a fake I.D.

Alex laughs nervously.

They are interrupted by the saleslady coming down the stairs.

SALESLADY

Attention everyone! Attention! We are now serving free hotdogs and hamburgers in the backyard!

CHASTITY

Good! Lunch time! Let's eat!

ALEX

Yeah! I'm hungry.

They run up the stairs, making their way into the backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD-DAY

There is already a short line so they quickly take their place at the end. They make small talk with the other people in line until they reach the main serving table and grill. They each take a white paper plate, white plastic fork, and white paper napkin.

The saleslady is dishing up the food along with a couple of helpers.

SALESLADY
(Dishing up their plates)
How do you like the home?

CHASTITY
It is wonderful!

SALESLADY
Are you interested in buying it?

CHASTITY
Yes, very much so!

Alex quickly interrupts.

ALEX
We're really just looking for now.

SALESLADY
Well, let me know when you want to close the deal.

CHASTITY
We will!

The saleslady smiles and nods

ALEX
(Breathing a sigh of relief)
That was close.

Chastity and Alex continue down the food line each taking a bag of chips, carrots and radishes, turning down the hotdogs, and topping their hamburgers with lettuce, ketchup, and mustard.

Chastity takes a little potato salad. They pick up their cup of fruit punch with their extra hand and turn to walk away.

CHASTITY
Let's go out front and sit on that
porch swing we saw earlier.

ALEX
You lead, I will follow.

Alex and Chastity go around the side of the house.

EXT. FRONT PORCH-DAY

When they arrive at the porch swing another couple is sitting there. Fortunately, they are just getting up to leave. Alex and Chastity take their seats and eat contentedly while Chastity talks of how much she loves the home and all the things she would do with it, should she ever own it.

After they are finished eating they throw their garbage away in a nearby trash can, then return to the swing.

Chastity places her head on Alex's shoulder. Alex gently takes her hand into his.

CHASTITY
Tell me a story.

ALEX
A story? A story about what?

CHASTITY
I don't care.

Alex searches his brain, thinking long and hard.

ALEX
Okay. It is the tale of two young
children.

CHASTITY
What are their names?

ALEX
Zoey and Cloey. Zoey was a little
boy and Cloey was a little girl.
They were twins.

CHASTITY
When did this story take place? The
1800's?

ALEX
Last New Year's Eve.

CHASTITY

Really? I would have thought that the story would have taken place many years ago?

ALEX

Nope. Zoey and Cloey are eight years old as we speak. Anyway, on their New Year's Eve birthday, they wanted some soda for the party, so their mother went to the store and brought back a twelve-ounce can of strawberry soda for the twins to share. Needless to say neither of the twins were amused because the one small can was not enough. 'It's mine!' cried Zoey. 'No! It's mine!' cried Cloey. This went on for some time until their mother could not take it anymore 'Enough!' she bellowed. Then, do you know what she did?

CHASTITY

She divided the soda up into separate cups so that each child got a mere six ounces of soda?

ALEX

Nope. The mother shook the can of soda so hard that it fizzed up and exploded to three times its size, filled a two-liter bottle, and sprayed the fighting children at the same time! Everyone at the party got to enjoy strawberry soda that day I can assure you.

Chastity glares at Alex.

CHASTITY

That's impossible.

ALEX

But true.

Chastity rolls her eyes.

INT. CAR-DAY

Alex revs the powerful engine of the new car as Chastity gets into the passenger side.

She waves goodbye to the house as if she were a little child, and gives a solemn sigh as Alex pulls away from the curb and roars down the street.

CHASTITY

Where are we off to now?

ALEX

Well, I got to thinking again. If we have a car, and we had a house, then adults-for-a-day need to have a couple of children?

CHASTITY

Oh, no. Not again.

ALEX

I don't see why not? But we got to get you to the hospital.

CHASTITY

What?

Alex turns off the road into the parking lot of the town hospital and finds a parking space as close to the building as he can get.

ALEX

Follow me!

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT-DAY

Alex jumps out of the car and closes the door behind him.

INT. HOSPITAL-DAY

Chastity follows Alex through the large glass front doors, through the lobby, past the gift shop, down a hallway, and into an elevator.

Bing!

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY-DAY

The elevator arrives at the third floor. The door opens. Alex takes Chastity by the hand and virtually drags her down another hallway.

INT. MATERNITY WARD-DAY

They finally reach a large glass window.

CHASTITY
(Squealing in delight,
interlacing her fingers
and placing both hands
under her chin)
Babies! They are so cute!

Zoom out to reveal sign: 'Maternity Ward.'

Chastity peers through the glass and counts seven newborns; some wearing little pink stocking hats and others wearing blue. Several are being taken care of by hospital nurses, that don't seem to mind too much about Alex and Chastity's presence.

CHASTITY (CONT'D)
I wish I could hold one.

ALEX
Well, you can't do that. But it is
a lot like watching monkeys at the
zoo.

Chastity slaps him playfully on the shoulder.

CHASTITY
You're not nice. Don't you think
they are adorable?

ALEX
Yeah they're cute.

CHASTITY
I love babies! They're so soft, so
much fun! And I love how they
smell!

ALEX
Which one do you like the best?

CHASTITY
I can't decide. I love them all!

ALEX
Someday, after you are married,
would you like to have a boy or a
girl?

CHASTITY
Twins! Just like Zoey and Cloey!

Alex smiles.

CHASTITY (CONT'D)

But I want the boy to be older so
that he can protect his little
sister.

Alex looks at his watch.

ALEX

Time is up. Say goodbye to the
babies.

Chastity waves as she had done before to the house, and slowly the two walk away, hand in hand, with Chastity stealing glimpses back over her shoulder until the glass encased room is out of sight.

INT. CAR-DAY

They return to the car and start driving across town. At every stop light Alex revs his engine, enticing the car next to him to engage in a drag race, but nobody accepts the challenge.

EXT. LAKE-DAY

Outside the city limits, they walk around a lake, feed the ducks and geese, enjoying each other's company until the hot afternoon fades into a cool somber evening, the golden sunset blinking through the trees.

ALEX

I am going to buy you a nice
romantic dinner.

CHASTITY

Really? Where?

ALEX

I'll show you.

They drive a short distance to a more upscale restaurant.

EXT. RESTAURANT-DAY

Chastity looks out the car window as they pull into the parking lot.

CHASTITY

I've seen this place before. It looks so expensive.

ALEX

It's really not. It does look expensive, but it serves common folk, especially in this town. So, it's not all French food. You can order whatever you want! If you want something expensive, go for it!

CHASTITY

Do you have enough money?

ALEX

Not really. But I've got an idea.

Alex parks the car and gets out carrying the newspaper.

Alex stops and tears something out from the last page, and as they continue inside he throws the rest of the newspaper into a trash can. He folds and tucks the paper scrap into his pocket as he opens the door for Chastity.

INT. RESTAURANT-DAY

Alex and Chastity are quickly seated by the WAITER and given menus.

WAITER

What will you have tonight?

ALEX

I will have the steak and baked potato.

WAITER

And how will you have your steak prepared?

ALEX

Medium rare. And can we also get a candle on our table for our romantic dinner, my good man?

WAITER

Very good, sir. And for you, madam?

Chastity hurriedly reads the menu searching for what she wants.

CHASTITY
I'll just have the pasta and green
salad.

WAITER
Very well, madam.

The waiter writes down their order, and then takes the menus
and walks away.

ALEX
(Looking around)
This place is cool. My family and I
come here all of the time.

CHASTITY
Okay, how are you going to pay for
all of this?

ALEX
That's the fun part.

Alex pulls the bit of newspaper from his pocket.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I have a coupon for fifty percent
off.

CHASTITY
And how much money do you have for
the other half?

ALEX
Nothing.

CHASTITY
Nothing? What do you mean?

ALEX
Well, if we say that it's your
birthday, we will get another fifty
percent off. That's a whole meal
for free.

CHASTITY
Oh, no! I'm not telling anybody
that it's my birthday!

But it was too late. Alex motions for the waiter. Soon the
entire staff of waiters and waitresses, along with some of
the kitchen crew, are all clapping and singing their birthday
wishes to a blushing Chastity.

SINGERS

Happy, happy birthday!
 It happens every year!
 Happy, happy birthday!
 We wish you lots of cheer!
 Happy, happy birthday!
 We are here to say!
 Happy, happy birthday!
 It's your special day!

A waitress sets down a large slice of chocolate cake in front of Chastity with a tiny lit blue and white candle placed in the middle.

SINGERS (CONT'D)

(Shouting)

Make a wish! Make a wish!

Chastity gives Alex a smug glance before closing her eyes and blowing out the candle.

Everyone in the restaurant claps and cheers.

Singers disperse.

ALEX

(Reminding the waiter)

Speaking of candles? Where is the candle for our romantic dinner?

The waiter retreats and returns shortly with their meals and a long, slender, white candle that he sets directly in the center of the table and lights with a match.

WAITER

Enjoy.

ALEX

(Cutting into his steak)

What did you wish for?

CHASTITY

You're not supposed to ask.

ALEX

You don't have to tell me.

CHASTITY

I wished that this day would never end.

Alex looks up into Chastity's blue eyes.

ALEX
I agree. Oh, and by the way, I do
have enough money for a tip.

Chastity laughs at the thought. And together they finish
their meal in unforgettable splendor.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE ALEX'S HOUSE-DAY/EVENING

Alex parks the car down the road so nobody will see him
driving it.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE-DAY/EVENING

Alex and Chastity walk into the house. His parents are up
stairs.

ALEX
(Shouting upstairs)
I'm home!

ALEX'S MOTHER
(Yelling downstairs)
Welcome back, Alex!

Alex turns to Chastity.

ALEX
Come on. I'll show you our brand
new computer! It's in the den.

the phone rings.

ALEX (CONT'D)
(Yelling)
I got it!
(Answering)
Hello?"

REUBEN
(V.O. over phone)
Hey, Alex, this is Reuben.

ALEX
What's up? You won't believe the
day that I've had! I've got to tell
you all about it!

REUBEN
Sorry buddy, I can't hear it now,
I've got to get back to work.

ALEX

Back to work? Where are you working?

REUBEN

I got a job at the Cineplex Movie Theater. It is my second day. It's an awesome job! Anyway, you and Chastity should come by and see a movie.

ALEX

What movie is showing?

REUBEN

Ghost of the Undead.

ALEX

Yeah, I've heard about that one.

Alex looks at the clock on the wall. It reads 9:35 p.m.

ALEX (CONT'D)

But I won't be able to make it in time. The movie started thirty minutes ago and it's at least another fifteen minute drive to get over there.

REUBEN

Don't worry. Just come over and I'll let you in the back door after the movie ends. Then I'll reset the projector, and you and Chastity can have a private viewing.

ALEX

Won't your boss get mad?

REUBEN

No. He trusts me. Besides, he left a few minutes ago and told me to clean up and lock the door before I leave.

ALEX

Okay, we'll be over in a few minutes.

REUBEN

Park around back, and I'll let you in through the emergency exit door.

ALEX
Okay, see ya.

Alex hangs up the phone and looks at Chastity.

ALEX (CONT'D)
We're going to see a movie!

CHASTITY
That sounds like fun!

Alex leads Chastity toward the front door.

ALEX
(Shouting up the stairs
again)
Bye, mom! I'll be back a little
later! I'm going to see a movie
with Chastity and Reuben!

ALEX'S MOTHER
Okay, honey! Have fun, dear!

EXT. CAR-NIGHT

The keys to the car jingle as Alex pulls them out of his pocket and unlocks the front door.

Shots of night driving.

EXT. THEATER-NIGHT

Alex and Chastity arrive at the rear of the theater and shut the engine off to a roaring hum, then silence.

Alex walks around the car and opens the door for Chastity. Together they walk up a few steps and tap gently on the back door.

No response.

Alex knocks a second time a little louder.

The door jolts slightly as if being unlocked, and creaks open ajar. Nobody comes out or reveals themselves.

ALEX
Reuben?

No answer.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Reuben? Reuben? You there?

Still no answer.

Alex peers cautiously through the open doorway. Darkness. He slowly pulls the door further open and looks inside. It is too black to see anything.

CHASTITY
(Urging)
Go in.

Alex pulls the door open wide enough to enter and submerges himself into the shadows. Chastity follows.

INT. THEATER HALLWAY-NIGHT

They find themselves in a long hallway, but still cannot see much. They can feel velvet curtains or drapes brushing against their right arms as they move forward.

Reuben jumps out from behind the corner scaring everybody.

REUBEN
Boo!

Alex jumps.

Chastity screams.

Reuben laughs.

ALEX
Not funny.

REUBEN
(Still laughing)
I thought it was.

CHASTITY
We didn't.

Reuben turns the lights on. They are not very bright, just enough light to see where they were walking. He wipes his hands on a maroon apron that he was wearing, as if he had just finished cleaning something.

REUBEN
The last of the customers are just leaving now.

Reuben quickly walks away.

INT. THEATER LOBBY-NIGHT

Alex and Chastity hurry to keep up. When they reach the main lobby they see the last couple of customers walk out the front door. Reuben walks over and locks it behind them.

REUBEN

Okay, the place is all yours!

ALEX

Cool.

REUBEN

The projector is up the stairs,
first door on your right. Popcorn
is at the concession stand.
Restrooms are back down the hall.

ALEX

Wait, I thought you were going to
set the projector up for us?

REUBEN

Don't have time. I have to get
home. I promised my mom that I
would be home early so that I can
baby-sit my little sister.

ALEX

But, I don't know how to set up a
film projector.

REUBEN

(Taking off apron and
throwing it on counter)
Nothing to it. It's pretty self
explanatory. Typical standard stuff
really.

ALEX

But...

REUBEN

Got to go! I'm late as it is.

ALEX

But...

REUBEN

Good bye. Have fun.

With a quick turn, Reuben disappears down the hallway they had just come up from. He slams the back door on his way out, and is gone.

Alex and Chastity stand there, stunned.

Alex smiles at Chastity nervously.

ALEX
Well, let's watch Ghost of the
Undead!

Alex starts up the stairs with Chastity close behind.

ALEX (CONT'D)
(Out loud to himself)
First door on the right.

Alex opens the heavy wooden door and makes his way into the projector room. Chastity follows.

INT. PROJECTOR ROOM-NIGHT

Two film projectors stand before them.

CHASTITY
Which one do we use?

ALEX
I'm not sure.

Alex walks closer to observe both. He looks them over with painstaking accuracy.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Okay, one is a digital projector,
used to show detail with pixels,
and the other is an old projector
that works using a roll of film.
Which do you want to use?

CHASTITY
The one with the film.

ALEX
10-4!

Alex looks around the room and locates several round metal film canisters. The shiny gray one on top reads 'Ghost of the Un-ded,' with the word "Dead" misspelled. He opens it clumsily and the film almost unravels like a loose spring. Alex catches it in time and tightens it back up as best he can. The question now is how to put it on to the machine properly.

The projector has two spindles extending upward, five or six inches high. One on the front and one on the back.

Alex knows to place it on the front. He does so, and then awkwardly tries to run the end of the strip of film through the machine. The film has to enter the projector and run downward behind the lens in the front and in front of the light in the back. This procedure takes some doing, and Alex eventually accomplishes this task with awkward success. He continues running the film through the projector, around one gear after another, until he finally pulls the film all the way through and out the back of the machine. He leaves the film dangling for a moment while he puts an empty metal film wheel on the second spindle on the back. Alex then continues to run the film onto the film wheel by placing the end into a small slit in the center of the wheel and turning it clockwise several times manually by hand until the strip of film is tight and secure.

ALEX (CONT'D)
(Triumphantly)
Time for the movie!

Chastity claps.

Alex pauses and scratches his head, confused.

ALEX (CONT'D)
But... how do you turn on the power?

CHASTITY
I think you have to plug it in.

ALEX
Oh, yeah.

Alex finds the end of the cord and plugs it into the wall outlet, then flips the silver metal power switch to the on position.

The film almost crimps a bit, but within seconds, winds its way smoothly through the machine, casting shadowed light out into the main theater through a small, clear window in front of the projector.

Chastity glances out.

CHASTITY
I hate to tell you this, but the movie is being shown upside down and backwards.

ALEX
Oh, man!

Alex is disappointed. He sighs heavily and spends another couple of minutes rewinding and re-feeding the film back into the projector.

ALEX (CONT'D)

All right. We have it working right this time!

CHASTITY CLAPS AGAIN.

INT. CONCESSION STAND-NIGHT

While the previews and coming attractions play out in the theater, Alex and Chastity make their way back down the stairs and over to the concession stand. Hot, fresh popcorn remains in the popcorn popper. Alex scoops up as much as he can into the largest paper bucket that he can find, while Chastity pours two large drinks from the soda fountain.

ALEX

Do you want butter on your popcorn?

CHASTITY

Yes, please.

Alex holds the large bucket under the butter dispenser.

Chastity finishes putting the lids on the drinks and unwrapping the straws.

INT. MAIN SCREEN ROOM-NIGHT

Alex and Chastity proceed into the theater and Alex finds a seat on the front row.

CHASTITY

I'm not sitting way up here.

ALEX

Why not?

CHASTITY

It hurts your eyes and you could go blind.

ALEX

Blind? I very much doubt that.

CHASTITY
Well, maybe not blind, but I'm sure
it doesn't help your eyes any?

ALEX
Maybe not. Where do you want to
sit?

CHASTITY
How about in the back?

ALEX
In the very back?

CHASTITY
Yeah.

ALEX
Not in the very back!

CHASTITY
Why not?

ALEX
Because, we have the whole theater
to ourselves. We can sit anywhere.
How about we compromise and sit in
the middle?

CHASTITY
Okay.

Alex finds a seat directly center and sat down.

Chastity remains standing.

Alex looks up at her.

ALEX
What's wrong?

CHASTITY
Let's move two rows back.

ALEX
This seat is fine.

CHASTITY
Two rows back.

Alex looks back over his shoulder.

ALEX

Okay. We move two rows back, but we sit clear toward the end, completely off center.

CHASTITY

All right then, how about we move just one row back and stay in the middle.

Alex scratches his chin and thinks for a second.

ALEX

Deal!

Alex stands up, moves one row back and sits down in the center again.

The movie begins.

Chastity reaches for some popcorn. Alex reaches for his soda.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(Taking a sip)

You don't talk through movies, do you?

CHASTITY

What difference does it make? We're the only ones here.

ALEX

I don't know. I just wanted to know if you're the kind that talks through movies?

CHASTITY

I talk, and I watch movies. But I don't know if I've ever combined the two.

ALEX

I, myself, never talk through movies.

CHASTITY

That's good. It could be very distracting.

ALEX

It's a good thing nobody else is here.

CHASTITY

Yeah, they wouldn't be able to hear the movie if somebody was talking through the movie.

ALEX

That is very much true. People should talk, but not during a movie.

CHASTITY

Do you know anybody that talks through movies?

ALEX

Not right off hand.

CHASTITY

That's good. It's considered rude to talk through movies.

ALEX

Come to think of it, I did have a friend that talked considerably through most movies. He would talk and talk and talk through the movie, then complain about people that talk through movies.

CHASTITY

I know what you mean. I also had a friend that would talk through movies. I can't remember which movies she would talk through because she would talk through them.

ALEX

And laugh through movies! There are some people that laugh too loud through movies. It's all right to laugh. Everyone should laugh at a movie. But not laugh so loud that it is distracting.

CHASTITY

True. That is as bad as talking through a movie.

ALEX

Like you pointed out. It is considered very rude.

CHASTITY
Hey, Alex?

ALEX
Yes?

CHASTITY
We are talking through the movie.

ALEX
Oh.

Sometime later, as the movie is drawing to a conclusion, among the ghosts, zombies, murder, and mayhem, Alex and Chastity sit closer, she resting her head on his shoulder, completing an unusual bittersweet moment among the running and screaming that is playing out before them.

All too soon the movie comes to an end and the twosome make their way out of the theater, throwing their garbage away and proceeding through the entire building, turning off the light switches, powering down the projector, and generally making sure that everything is locked and secured for the night.

EXT. CAR-NIGHT

Alex and Chastity exit through the back door together, and drive off down the road to return the car to the car lot before their midnight deadline.

ALEX
That was fun.

CHASTITY
Yes it was. I enjoy hanging out with you, Alex.

ALEX
And I enjoy being with you, too, Chastity.

They hold hands.

CHASTITY
We've got seven minutes to return the car before midnight.

ALEX
Don't worry, we'll make it.

Alex gives Chastity's hand a squeeze.

Alex drops Chastity off at her house and drops the car off at the car lot.

EXT. BIKE RIDE-NIGHT

Alex continues home alone on his father's bicycle as if he was floating on a cloud. He parks the bike in the garage.

EXT. FRONT YARD-NIGHT

Alex walks toward the house but pauses outside on the front lawn looking up to the bright white stars that flicker among the coal black sky. He takes a deep breath of the crisp clean night air, and sighs happily. He half closes his eyes sleepily and goes inside to get a good night sleep.

INT. ALEX'S BEDROOM-DAY/MORNING

Alex's mother appears in the doorway.

ALEX'S MOTHER
Time to get up.

Alex slowly opens his eyes, fully rested. He stretches, sits up, scratches his head and pulls himself out of bed. Something about the new day feels different. So far it is a typical day like any other. It isn't good or bad, just different.

EXT. BUS STOP-DAY

Alex barely catches the bus.

INT. BUS-DAY

ALEX
Where is Chastity?

KID #1
I don't know, she wasn't at her stop.

ALEX
(Out loud to himself)
Oh, well, maybe yesterday wore her out and she slept in.

KID #2
Huh?

INT. SCHOOL-DAY

Alex walks to Chastity's locker.

ALEX
Do you know where Chastity is?

KID #3
I don't know?

INT. CLASSROOM-DAY

Chastity isn't in first period class either. Shot of Alex looking at her empty chair.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE-DAY/AFTERNOON

As soon as Alex returns home from school and walks through the front door the phone is ringing.

ALEX
I got it!

ALEX'S MOTHER
Okay!

ALEX
Hello?

REUBEN
Dude! What did you do?

ALEX
What are you talking about?

REUBEN
You were driving around all day yesterday with a fake drivers license?

ALEX
Yes, but it was your idea. You are the one that gave me the fake ID.

REUBEN
Hey! Don't blame me for something I did!

ALEX
How did you know about that anyway? I don't remember telling you that.

REUBEN
Chastity's friend Destiny told me,
you know, my girlfriend.

ALEX
Yeah, yeah, yeah. How did she know?

There is a long silence. Reuben takes a long pause and sighs deeply.

REUBEN
She is gone.

ALEX
What are you talking about?

REUBEN
She's gone. Chastity is gone.

Alex is stunned.

ALEX
It can't be... it can't be true.

REUBEN
It is true. When Chastity's parents
found out about the fake drivers
license they totally flipped out.
They bought a plane ticket and sent
her over to England for her own
safety.

ALEX
England?

REUBEN
Yep, I'm afraid so. She won't be
back.

Alex drops the phone. He doesn't know what to say, he doesn't know what to do. Chastity is gone and it is his entire fault. His mind is spinning. He almost forgets to breathe.

REUBEN (CONT'D)
Hello? Alex? Hello? Hello?

Alex walks up the stairs. He enters his room and closes the door.

INT. ALEX'S BEDROOM-DAY

Shot of Alex knocking over a chair.

Shot of Alex throwing clothes.

Shot of Alex lying on bed crying.

INT. DINING ROOM-DAY/EVENING

Alex with mother and father at dinner table. Alex sadly playing with his food.

INT. ALEX'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Alex does not sleep very well; he tosses and turns a lot, dreaming of his loss.

Dream sequence:

In a short dream he watches sadly as Chastity, dressed in a beautiful white Victorian gown, boards an old wooden ship with a massive mainsail and sails out and away over the ocean. She waves goodbye until the ship disappears over the horizon.

Alex wakes in a cold sweat.

INT. ALEX'S BEDROOM-DAY/MORNING

ALEX'S MOTHER
(Standing in doorway)
Time to get ready for school.

Alex mother turns on the lights.

ALEX
Mom! Turn the lights off! I'm
already awake!

ALEX'S MOTHER
I can see that. What's wrong?

ALEX
Mom, I'm not going to school.

ALEX'S MOTHER
(Sitting on the edge of
the bed)
Why not, dear?

ALEX
I'm sick.

ALEX'S MOTHER
Since when?

ALEX
Since school yesterday.

ALEX'S MOTHER
Oh. So you're sick of school.

ALEX
No, I think I'm sick to my stomach.

ALEX'S MOTHER
(Placing her hand on his
forehead)
You don't seem to have a high
temperature. Is there something
that you want to talk about?

ALEX
No. I'm just sick, that's all.

ALEX'S MOTHER
Okay, if you're too sick to go to
school that means I have to call
the doctor.

ALEX
I just don't feel well. I don't
know what it is.

ALEX'S MOTHER
(Leaving his room)
All right, I will make an
appointment with the doctor.

ALEX
No. I'm not that sick. I'm just too
sick to go to school today. I'll be
better by tomorrow.

ALEX'S MOTHER
(Stopping in the doorway)
Of course, if you do not attend
school today you know what the
penalty is?

ALEX
Yes, ma'am. The rule is that if I'm
too sick for school then I'm too
sick for anything after school. No
activities for the rest of the day.

ALEX'S MOTHER

(Sternly)

That's right. If you're too sick to go to school then you are considered sick for the entire day. No going to your friend's house, no calling your friends, and no leaving the house, not even to go on fun outings with the family this evening.

Alex is too bummed out to go anywhere or do anything anyway.

ALEX

Agreed.

Alex's mother says nothing, she just turns off the light and walks away.

Shot of Alex in bed staring at ceiling.

INT. CLASSROOM-DAY

Alex enters classroom and throws his backpack next to the chair and takes a seat at his desk.

Reuben sits next to him.

REUBEN

How have you been, buddy?

ALEX

(Solemnly)

Oh. Hey.

REUBEN

After you hung up on me and refused to talk to me at school, I decided to keep my distance for a couple of days. You're not mad at me are you?

ALEX

No.

REUBEN

Good. Listen, I need you to do me a favor.

ALEX

What kind of favor?

REUBEN

I need you to cheer up.

ALEX
(Sarcastically, not
amused)
Oh, ha, ha.

REUBEN
Your negativity is bringing the
whole school down. What is really
going on?

Alex thinks for a moment.

ALEX
I feel like a superhero that has
lost all of his powers.

REUBEN
Well, if you're that down, why
don't you travel to England and
bring Chastity back?

ALEX
(Laughing pathetically)
How am I supposed to do that?

REUBEN
I don't know, fly, sail, swim, keep
depressing me until I drag you
there. I don't care! Just do it!

Alex doesn't give a response.

REUBEN (CONT'D)
Listen, just think about it and let
me know what you decide. I can
probably take three or four hundred
dollars out of my savings fund and
help you out a bit.

ALEX
Where did you get three or four
hundred dollars?

REUBEN
Do you think that I work at the
theater for free?

ALEX
No.

REUBEN
I didn't think so. Of course, you
would have to pay me back with
interest.

ALEX

With interest? How much interest?

REUBEN

Double. But don't worry about that now, just pay me back when you can.

Alex pauses to think.

ALEX

I don't know, I don't think it's such a good idea.

REUBEN

What's not good about it?

ALEX

I don't know. It's just that I've never been outside the country, much less outside the state.

REUBEN

Let's face it, you really need a vacation anyway. Right?

ALEX

I guess.

REUBEN

Don't guess, just do it! Now listen, and listen good.

ALEX

What?

REUBEN

Go get the girl. GO GET THE GIRL!

Everybody turns to look at them. Class cheers.

Alex's head drops to the desk.

INT. ALEX'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Alex sits in bedroom chair. He leans back in his chair and thinks about everything Reuben has said.

Flashback of Reuben saying, go get the girl.

Alex begins to bounce a ball off the wall and catch it.

ALEX
 (Out loud to himself)
 Is it a possibility? No, not a chance! Well, maybe? Yes! No. Probably not. No way! Maybe? Who knows?

Alex thinks and thinks.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 (V.O. thoughts)
 This was quite a situation, and that means change. The kind of change that means nothing will ever be the same again. That is scary.

Alex makes his decision. He sits straight up.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 (Out loud)
 It is time to take charge! It is time to grow up, and... and... go get the girl!

INT. DINING ROOM-DAY

Alex having dinner with parents.

Alex rolls the peas around on his plate with his fork nervously. He stops and looks at both of his parents. They aren't talking at the moment, they are too busy chewing. Now is the perfect moment to tell them the news. He swallows hard, clenches his fork tightly in his hand, takes a deep breath to calm himself and speaks.

ALEX
 (Voice hoarse and cracked)
 Mom? Dad?

Alex takes a sip of water and coughs softly to clear his throat, and then begins again.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 Mom? Dad?

Both of his parents stare at him simultaneously.

ALEX'S FATHER
 Yes, son?

ALEX
 Um, I'm going...

ALEX'S MOTHER

Yes?

ALEX

(Blurting it out)
I'm going to England!"

ALEX'S MOTHER

(Almost choking)
What?

ALEX'S FATHER

Say that again?

ALEX

I'm going to England. There is a program at school that allows kids to study overseas and the teacher suggested that I do it. No, that's not true. Chastity has left for England and I want to go and visit her. I've never, ever, been out of the country and I think that it would be a great adventure.

Alex's mother looks over at his father who returns the gaze. As if they are having a telepathic discussion.

ALEX'S MOTHER

We will think about it.

Alex sighs and leans back in his chair.

INT. ALEX'S BEDROOM-DAY/EVENING

Alex is doing homework.

Alex's father quietly knocks and comes into his room. He slowly sits down on Alex's bed.

ALEX'S FATHER

We were thinking about the question you asked us about traveling to England.

ALEX

And? May I go?

ALEX'S FATHER

(Pausing)
Come sit over here.

Alex sits next to him on the bed.

ALEX'S FATHER

Your mother and I discussed it for a long time, and we decided that you should go.

ALEX

What? Really! I can really go?

ALEX'S FATHER

Yes.

ALEX

(In disbelief)

Really?

ALEX'S FATHER

Yes, you may go. Your mother feels that it will be a great experience for you. You are now old enough to start taking more responsibility.

ALEX

All right!

His father continues.

ALEX'S FATHER

My cousin has a son named Bradley McDonald that lives in Ireland, just across the water from England. That makes Bradley your second cousin. I will make the arrangements and you can stay with him for a week or two. But only at the end of the school year this summer. You are not leaving school early to go flying over the ocean on some fantasy trip.

ALEX

It isn't a fantasy trip, but... thank you. Thank you.

Alex hugs his father.

ALEX'S FATHER

You're welcome. Now, finish your homework and get ready for bed.

ALEX

(Smiling broadly)

Yes, sir.

INT. AIRPLANE-DAY

The words THREE MONTH LATER appear on the screen.

Shot of Alex on airplane listening to headphones and jamming out while baby next to him cries.

Shot of green Irish landscape from the plane.

Shot of plane landing in Ireland and taxiing to the terminal.

The words DUBLIN, IRELAND appear on the screen.

INT. AIRPORT-DAY

Alex walks off the plane with luggage in both hands and breathes in deeply.

ALEX
 (To himself)
 Ah, Ireland. I wonder if I will see
 any leprechauns?

A voice echoes from behind. It is Alex's second cousin BRAD.

BRAD
 Alex?

ALEX
 Yes?

Alex looks around and sees Brad just yards away with a nice looking reddish-brunette lady that is holding a young boy in her arms.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 Hi. You must be my second cousin,
 Bradley?

BRAD
 You can just call me cousin. I
 would like you to meet my wife,
 Audrey, and my son Bradley Junior.

ALEX
 It's very nice to meet you. How can
 anyone keep your names straight if
 you and your son have the same
 name?

BRAD
 You can call me Brad, and my son,
 Bradley.

AUDREY

Aye, lad, you stay with us then.
Turn about most vexing.

ALEX

I'm afraid I did not understand
that.

BRAD

(Laughing)

Her accent is a bit heavy. She said
that we will get home and get you
settled in, so that you can sleep
off the jet lag.

ALEX

I must admit that I'm far too
excited to sleep. I want to see
every country that makes up Europe
all at once!

As a group they walk through the airport and drive home.

INT. BRAD'S CAR-DAY

Shot of Alex looking out car window as they pass through
Dublin, Ireland.

Shot of Irish flag.

Brad pulls in drive way of his home.

All exit.

EXT. BRAD'S CAR-DAY

ALEX

I like your house.

BRAD

Thank you very much.

Brad grabs the luggage and takes them into the house.

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE-DAY

BRAD

Welcome home. Kick off your shoes
and make yourself at home. Our
house is your house.

Alex Takes off his shoes and sits down on the sofa.

ALEX
Thank you. I like the inside of
your home as well. It's very nice.

BRAD
Audrey does a bit of interior
decorating. She also made a room up
for you to rest up..

the jet lag that Brad had mentioned suddenly hits Alex.

BRAD (CONT'D)
(Sound slowed down)
...before... jet... lag... sets... in...

Shot of Alex's eyes closing (Alex's point of view). Fade to black.

INT. BEDROOM-DAY/MORNING

Alex awakes the next morning in a small bedroom. It takes him several minutes to figure out where he is (Shot looking around room from Alex's P.O.V.).

Alex stretches, yawns and crawls out of bed. He is still wearing his clothes and his luggage is on the other side of the room. He changes his shirt, leaves the bedroom and walks to the kitchen where everyone else is already awake and eating breakfast.

INT. KITCHEN/DINING ROOM-DAY

AUDREY
Aye, top of the morning, lad. Care
for some bricfeasta?

ALEX
I'm sorry? I beg your pardon?

Brad lowers his newspaper and laughs again.

BRAD
She wants to know what you want for
breakfast?

ALEX
Anything. I'm starved.

Alex sits down to a large hardy meal of Belgian waffles and thick, rich, smooth maple syrup, the likes of which he had never smelled or tasted before.

BRAD

You had quite a sleep last night.

ALEX

I never knew that jet lag was as powerful as an actual jet.

BRAD

After breakfast we will take you on a tour of Dublin.

ALEX

I would love that!

BRAD

I think you will find that Ireland is the best country in the entire world. The rain that falls from the sky is direct from heaven.

AUDREY

Bit of the blarney.

ALEX

What?

BRAD

She said that she doesn't believe a word I say.

ALEX

Oh.

EXT. IRELAND-DAY

shots of the family traveling around Ireland and visiting various spots.

The words THREE DAYS LATER appear on the screen.

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE-DAY

Alex is trying to baby-sit.

Several shots of little Bradley knocking things over.

Alex puts little Bradley in a highchair and goes to check the mailbox. He returns and finds a letter from Reuben.

He quickly opens it and reads the enclosed letter out loud to little Bradley:

ALEX

Dear Alex,

How is everything going on that side of the ocean? Things are just fine over here. I don't know your second cousin's phone number so I can't call you, and my parents would probably get upset if I ran up a large overseas phone bill. So I decided to write instead. I got the mailing address from your parents.

Have you found Chastity yet? The reason I'm writing is because I've learned about something interesting; it is called the Floravase Rose. The Floravase Rose is a solid white rose that you can buy at any florist. It comes with a red vase that is full of red dye or food coloring. Just before you give the rose to Chastity, drop the stem of the flower into the dye and it will slowly turn red in a couple of hours or overnight. Don't tell her what is going to happen though, let it be a surprise!

Call me and let me know how it goes.

*Your friend,
Reuben.*

Little Bradley throws cereal.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Well, Bradley? What do you think?

No response from little Bradley.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Yeah, you're right. I'll show the letter to your father when he gets home.

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE-DAY/EVENING

Brad returns home from work and puts his briefcase on the counter. Audrey follows through door shortly thereafter.

BRAD

I'm home.

shot of Alex sitting on couch and reading last part of the letter to Brad and Audrey.

ALEX

I've never heard of a Floravase Rose. What do you think I should do?

BRAD

Well, I have some land in England. I can take you there and let you camp over night. That's as far as I can take you.

Audrey is trying to hide the fact that she is crying.

ALEX

(To Audrey)

Are you all right?

AUDREY

True love.

Audrey turns her tearful face toward Alex, her Irish eyes are smiling.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Aye, I think you should go get the girl.

ALEX

(To Brad)

Now that is the first thing she has said that I understand since I arrived.

INT. BEDROOM-DAY/MORNING

Shot of Alex getting up and packing his bags.

EXT. BOAT MARINA-DAY

Brad leads the way down the dock to a large white ship that resembles a large yacht.

ALEX

Does this boat belong to you?

BRAD
No, I wish that it did. This craft
is just the transport to England.

Several other passengers board.

EXT. BOAT-DAY

Boat is sailing.

Alex leans on the railing next to Brad and looks down
overboard to watch the blue water drift smoothly around the
bottom of the boat with a constant and peaceful swoosh.

BRAD
I'm proud of you.

ALEX
Proud of me? Why?

BRAD
You know, going to get Chastity.

ALEX
Yeah, I'd do anything for her.

Alex pauses.

ALEX (CONT'D)
So, how did you and Audrey meet?

BRAD
At a concert. I got lousy tickets,
so my friend and I had to sit clear
in the back in the nosebleed seats.
It was the luckiest day of my life
because I got to sit right next to
Audrey. It was love at first sight.
I let her borrow the binoculars
that I had brought along, and we've
been together ever since.

ALEX
Have you been to any other concerts
together? Anywhere you were closer
to the stage?

BRAD

As a matter of fact, I couldn't make it to the next concert, but Audrey scored some third row seats and was nice enough to bring along her cell phone so that I could listen to the entire show from the comfort of my own home.

ALEX

Wait? You listened to the entire concert over the phone?

BRAD

You bet. There was a lot of yelling, screaming, applauding and cheering, but overall I could hear pretty well; all the while stretched out on my couch eating a large bowl of grapes like an ancient Greek God.

ALEX

That's funny.

BRAD

(Pointing)

Ah, look out there, straight ahead, across the water.

Alex looks to where Brad is pointing. It was land.

BRAD (CONT'D)

It's England.

The red, white and blue Union Jack waves atop a long silver flagpole.

EXT. TAXI-DAY

Brad and Alex ride in a taxi through a small British town to the outskirts where Brad's land is located. The area is open and cleared from homes and houses.

EXT. BRAD'S LAND-DAY

The two pitch a brown tent among the grass, start a small campfire, eat a simple dinner, and then turn in for the night.

INT. TENT-NIGHT

BRAD
(Crawling into sleeping
bag)
I will be heading back to my family
first thing in the morning. Are you
sure that you will be alright?

ALEX
(Confidently)
I will be fine.

BRAD
Yes, I have a strong feeling that
you will be. But let me give you
some money just in case.

Brad reaches into his wallet and pulls out some strange
looking currency.

BRAD (CONT'D)
This is one hundred pounds.

ALEX
(Taking the money and
looking it over)
Pounds?

BRAD
Yeah, its British money. You might
also be able to exchange the
American money that you brought
with you into pounds somewhere.

ALEX
(Tucking the money safely
into his pocket)
Thank you.

BRAD
You know how to get a hold of us if
you need anything, right?

ALEX
Yes.

BRAD
In that case, good night, cousin.

ALEX
Good night, cousin, pleasant
dreams.

Within minutes both are sound asleep.

When Alex awakes the next morning Brad has already packed up and left.

EXT. TENT-DAY

The campfire is reduced to small embers, which after stirring with a stick and adding more wood, returns to its full blaze.

After a satisfying breakfast of fresh English muffins, Alex extinguishes the fire and looks around.

ALEX
(To himself)
Now, how will I get to town? Walk?

Then Alex notices three horses grazing peacefully in the corner of a pasture. He has an idea! But will it work? He walks slowly toward them. They don't seem to mind him being there, so he moves closer.

EXT. FIELD-DAY

The nearest horse stops grazing and raises his head, watching Alex's every move. With a brief snort he begins to saunter quietly over in the boy's direction. The other two horses remain at a safe distance.

Alex stretches out his arm as the horse approaches. The horse gives another gruff snort and nuzzles his large nose into Alex's hand.

The horse is completely dark bay chestnut brown in color from nose to tail, and stands about fourteen hands high. He has a well-shaped head with convex profile, with eyes that are expressive and generous in size; his ears are cleanly formed.

Alex pats his head, running his fingers up and down his forehead, then, stepping to the side, he strokes the animal's long neck.

ALEX
Do you have a name? Huh, do you
boy?

The horse shifts slightly on its long slender legs and flicks his tail.

Alex notices a small shed outside the fence and wonders if there is a saddle inside. He walks across the field, the tall horse following.

Alex jumps the fence and enters the small building. Everything he needs is there, a saddle, a bridle, a horse blanket, oats, and a rope. Anything a horse could ever need or want! Alex lifts the saddle, carries it outside and sets it atop the fence.

Alex feeds the horse some oats, gives him a little water, then after much experimenting and maneuvering, finally gets the saddle and the halter onto the horse and buckles it tightly. He double-checks the straps; they look right, they feel right. Alex smiles to himself and pats the horse's head one more time.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You never told me your name. What is your name, boy?

Across the field above the main gate is a large wooden sign that reads: Hackney Ranch.

Alex turns back to the horse.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Is that your name, boy? Hackney? Is your name Hackney? No, it probably isn't. That is probably the type of horse that you are. Am I right? Yeah, I'm right. But you know what? I'm going to name you Hackney. May I call you Hackney?

The horse whinnies in a sort of protest.

ALEX (CONT'D)

No, no. I suppose you're right. I can't give you a name based on the type of creature that you are. You wouldn't call me 'Human.' So, since we're on our own together, and we need all of the courage that we can get, I will call you, Brazen! How about that? Do you like that name?

The horse bobs his head in a nod of agreement.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(Smiling)

Then Brazen it is!

Alex takes the reins and leads Brazen out the main gate and closes it securely behind them.

Alex puts his foot in the stirrup and hoists himself onto Brazen's back. With a quick soft kick of his heels Brazen moves forward and calmly trots down the dirt road.

EXT. BACK OF HORSE-DAY

Shots of Alex riding along.

Shot of sign that reads: Liverpool.

Alex begins singing Yellow Submarine as he enters the city limits.

EXT. LIVERPOOL-DAY

Brazen's hooves clip clop on the hard pavement of Abbey road. People walking down the street jump out of the way.

PASSERBY

(Outraged)

Here! What the bloody gall is this?
This ain't your bloomin' race
track, son!

Cars driving past, on what seems to be the wrong side of the road, honk and squeal their tires. Drivers shout.

ALEX

(Frustrated)

Well Brazen, how do we get by and
be inconspicuous?

Alex pulls back on the reins, comes to a halt and looks around for inspiration. He notices a store across the way with a sign that reads: 'Duke and Duchess Costumes Dress-Up Shoppe.' Perhaps he can come up with some ideas in there.

ALEX (CONT'D)

That might work.

He cautiously crosses the busy street and ties his horse to a nearby street sign.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Wait here, Brazen. I'll just be a
minute.

Alex pulls the front door open and walks inside.

INT. COSTUME SHOP-DAY

Entering, Alex finds the largest variety of costumes and masks he has ever seen. The inside of the store is larger than it appears from the outside. It has hard wood floors and has obviously been around for many, many years.

An OLD MAN CLERK is working behind the counter.

OLD MAN CLERK
May I help you, my boy?

ALEX
No, I'm just looking for now.

OLD MAN CLERK
Take your time, my boy.

ALEX
Thank you, sir.

Alex begins to walk around through the clothing racks and aisles of costumes. Alex inspects gorilla costumes, clown costumes, fairy costumes, witches and wizard costumes, and even horror movie slayer costumes.

Alex is passing through the aisles of make-up and rows of accessories, such as jewelry and magic wands, when the store owner approaches him. The floor creaks beneath his feet as he makes his way toward Alex.

OLD MAN CLERK
Have you found what you are looking for, my boy?

ALEX
Um, not really. I don't have a reason to dress up. I just wish I could be somebody else for a little while.

OLD MAN CLERK
You can be anybody or anything you want to be; any time that you want to be! That is the magic of costumes! You don't 'ave to 'ave a reason.

ALEX
Yeah, you are right.

OLD MAN CLERK
Now then, in this 'ole wide world, who do you wish to be?

ALEX

I'm not sure, I... I don't know...

OLD MAN CLERK

Right, easy 'nuf. I can work with that.

The old man clerk pauses to think.

OLD MAN CLERK (CONT'D)

Right, then, I sees you as a sailor, sailin' the seven seas!

ALEX

A sailor? No. I don't think so.

OLD MAN CLERK

You're right, my boy. Not a sailor. But definitely the military type. 'Ow about a soldier, then?

ALEX

I'm not sure about that either.

OLD MAN CLERK

No? 'Ow about a Bobby, eh?

ALEX

A Bobby? What's a Bobby?"

OLD MAN CLERK

A police officer, you'd most likely call 'im.

ALEX

A police officer! Now that is an idea!

(voice over)

But I might get in trouble parading around town as a police officer. Somebody might ask me for help arresting some thief, and then what would I do? No, I need a costume that commands authority, but will have people leave me alone for the most part, but what?

(Out loud)

On second thought, no. What else do you have that is close to being a Bobby?

OLD MAN CLERK

Here, I 'ave just the thing, follow me.

The old man leads Alex across the store, and holds up an elaborate costume that stands out above all the rest. A palace guard.

ALEX

Yes! That is it! That is perfect!

The costume has black boots; black pants, with two white stripes down the side; a fancy thick red jacket with long sleeves, complete with faux metals and six shiny gold buttons down the front, three on the left and three on the right. It also comes with white gloves and a large, rounded, fuzzy black hat with black chinstrap.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(Boldly)

I'll take it!

The old man carries the costume back to the counter that he was standing at before and rings it up at the cash register. Alex pays for it using some of the money his cousin had given to him.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(Politely)

Thank you so much.

OLD MAN CLERK

You're welcome, my boy. Come again.

Alex waves goodbye as he exits the store.

EXT. COSTUME SHOP-DAY

Alex unties and mounts the horse, riding off.

EXT. BUSY STREET-DAY

Donning the palace guard costume, Alex rides Brazen down the center of the street. Jaws drop, children point, tourist snap pictures. Overall Alex can move forward without the hassle of the public jeers; at least now they respect him and move out of his way. One man even salutes.

Alex tries his best to sit as rigid as he can, just as he'd seen palace guards do on television.

Shot of sign: Welcome to Birmingham.

EXT. BIRMINGHAM-DAY

A peculiar thing happens when they arrive at the town of Birmingham. As they pass the town square and venture past a large crowd of people, Brazen begins to act very strange. Trotting faster and faster he begins to kick his legs up higher and higher. Alex tries meagerly to rein him in, but Brazen ignores his attempts.

ALEX

Whoa, boy! What's wrong? Whoa!

Brazen begins to high step with his legs reaching out in front proudly with each stride. He begins showing off his purebred British bloodline by emphasizing his high knee and hock action. He carries his neck arched and upright with British flare.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Wow! You're a show horse!

The stunned crowd stops their sightseeing and turn to watch. There is a moment of silence, then loud cheers and applause. Alex continues on as stern looking and unchanged as possible.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE-DAY

Alex and Brazen travel through countryside.

They come to sign that reads: City of Oxford.

EXT. OXFORD-DAY

When they eventually reach the city of Oxford, Brazen begins to slow his pace and show signs of fatigue.

ALEX

Okay, boy. We'll rest here for awhile.

Alex looks around and sees a large river running just to the south. It would be a good place for Brazen to get a drink of cool water and catch his breath again.

EXT. GRASSY AREA BY RIVER-DAY

Alex hops off and leads Brazen down to a large grassy area by the river. He takes the saddle off and lets Brazen eat for a while and drink his fill.

Alex is reading a large metal sign that tells about the Thames River, when a short, stocky, unshaven BOAT CAPTAIN approaches from behind.

BOAT CAPTAIN
(Heavy British accent)
Good day! Lost yer way, 'ave ya?

ALEX
Um, no. I'm just letting my horse rest for a little while.

BOAT CAPTAIN
Aye, he looks a bit knackered, he does. He's a Hackney breed if I'm not mistaken.

ALEX
Yes, you're right. He is a Hackney.

BOAT CAPTAIN
Aye, a Hackney, strong breed that. Top o' the line!

The man extends his right hand to shake.

BOAT CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Name's Gunther! Wa's yers, then?

ALEX
(Shaking the man's hand)
My name is Alex. It's nice to meet you.

BOAT CAPTAIN
Where ya headed, Alex? If it's not a rude answer?

ALEX
I'm on my way to London.

BOAT CAPTAIN
Blimey! That's some day's ride, it is. But I should've known, judging by yer getup and all. You'd be a palace guard, then?

ALEX
(Nervously)
Um, yeah. A palace guard.

BOAT CAPTAIN

Right. Don't usually care for them blighters, but you look friendly 'nuf.

ALEX

(Nodding)

Do you happen to know how I can get there any faster? Do you know any short cuts?

BOAT CAPTAIN

I'll be jiggered! Bit of a lark, this? Many roads, but yer best bet is right down this 'ere river. And I just so happens to own a boat big enough fer you and yer horse!

ALEX

That's a good idea, Gunther. That will give my horse and I plenty of time to rest.

BOAT CAPTAIN

Mind you, I do charge for such a ride, make no mistake!

ALEX

We'll do it! We'll take the trip!

BOAT CAPTAIN

Aye, a real pleasure then, sir. Follow me wiff yer horse, and we'll be orf in a tick!

EXT. SHORELINE-DAY

Alex and Brazen follow Gunther along the shoreline to a small dock that has a rickety old wooden platform boat tied to it. It looks to be half sailboat and half raft.

EXT. BOAT DOCK-DAY

ALEX

Are you sure this boat is sea worthy?

BOAT CAPTAIN

Aye, she's gorn off the ends of the earth, she has!

ALEX
 (To himself)
 I can see that.

BOAT CAPTAIN
 Dory, I calls her.

ALEX
 Dory is a good name. I like that.

BOAT CAPTAIN
 I thought ya might, mate. Now,
 let's 'ave a look see on hows to
 git yer fine steed on me boat,
 here.

Gunther tries to figure out a way to get the horse onto the vessel. Brazen doesn't seem too keen on taking to the water, but with a gentle hand and a kind word Gunther manages to get him aboard.

EXT. PLATFORM BOAT-DAY

BOAT CAPTAIN
 Right! Orf we go, then!

They set sail at once.

BOAT CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
 This here river Thames is the
 longest river in all o' jolly ol'
 England! Or as some prefers to
 calls it, Britain, Great Britain,
 the British Empire, United Kingdom,
 but is all the same to me, it is.

Various shots of river journey.

A city skyline appears into view on the horizon.

BOAT CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
 Here! Ya blokes arrived, ya have!
 Ya chaps arrived at me home town o'
 London! An' don't bother looking
 for London Bridge, been looking fer
 it me-self for many years, it must
 've fallen down.

Gunther steers the boat toward another small dock that is built very similar to the one they had left miles back.

Brazen is unloaded with a clip-clop, clip-clop, of his hooves on the wooden boards of the dock until he reaches dry land.

EXT. SECOND SHORELINE-DAY

BOAT CAPTAIN
Here, that ride will costs ya forty
one quid, it will.

Alex reaches for his money, but when Gunther catches sight of it and sees how much he has, he begins to sing quite a different tune.

BOAT CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
That will be forty one quid fer
yerself, and anoffer forty one quid
of yer American moneys fer the
horse, there.

ALEX
What?

Gunther just shrugs.

Alex counts out the bills and hands him the money.

BOAT CAPTAIN
(Smiling politely)
Thank ya very much, sir. Pleasure
doin' business wiff ya.

Just then the Gunther notices a young couple further down along the beach and approaches them heartily.

BOAT CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
(To the other couple)
Aye! Lost yer way, 'ave ya?

Alex can't help but smile and shake his head. Gunther was a real businessman, a real piece of work. Alex turns toward London, and begins petting Brazen on the nose at the same time.

ALEX
(To Brazen)
Well? Are you ready, boy? Here we
go!

Alex mounts Brazen and rides.

EXT. LONDON-DAY

Within the city of London, Alex is amazed at the extraordinary hustle and bustle.

Alex continues to ride Brazen down the middle of the busy sidewalk, past large red Double Decker busses, both moving and parked.

ALEX

Now, Brazen, we have to find where Chastity's brother works. She said that he works for the Starlight... um... the Starlight company. Yeah, so keep your eyes and ears open.

Shot of Alex, still on horse, asking a man for directions. The man points down the street.

EXT. VERY OLD STARLIGHT BUILDING-DAY

When Alex arrives at the building he is very surprised at what he finds. The building is not at all what he had expected. The structure is four or five stories tall and very old and decrepit.

ALEX

Wow, I thought the building would be a tad newer than this.

Alex ties Brazen up again and enters the building.

INT. STARLIGHT BUILDING-DAY

Within are a large flight of rickety old stairs that has paint peeling off of them. Off to the right side is a large wooden plaque that has a list of all the small businesses that are housed and practice there. Alex scans the small golden letters until he finds the name Starlight listed among the others. It reads: 'Starlight, Floor Three.'

Alex takes off his fuzzy palace guard hat and tucks it under his arm. He cautiously proceeds to climb the old worn out stairs. Each old board along the way creaks loudly beneath his feet with each step, until at last he reaches the third floor.

On the landing is a short hallway with three grey doors. One is marked 'Starlight' in small black letters. Alex turns the doorknob and enters into a large room that has a high ceiling, and awkwardly enough, bright red carpet.

INT. OLD STORE-DAY

WOMAN CLERK

'Ello, love! 'Ow may I 'elp you?

Alex glances around and notices a short fat WOMAN CLERK with white curly hair sitting in a large oversized chair against the far wall surrounded by several lit candles.

ALEX

I'm looking for... I'm looking for...
(Voice Over)
What was Chastity's brother's name?
I can't remember. Think! What was
his name?

WOMAN CLERK

(Politely)
Looking for what, love?

ALEX

Um, is this the Starlight Company?

WOMAN CLERK

(Cheerfully)
Yes. This is the Starlight. May I
help you find something?

ALEX

Yes, ma'am, I'm looking for... I
forgot his name.
(Laughing nervously)
I have a friend named Chastity, she
is about my age, fifteen. She has a
brother that works here.

WOMAN CLERK

Is his name Gregory?

ALEX

No, I'm afraid not.

WOMAN CLERK

Well, Gregory is the only other one
'ere today. Everyone else 'as the
day off. But perhaps I can 'elp you
find something?"

ALEX

No, actually, I just wanted to
find...

WOMAN CLERK

(Voice Over)
Do you want pumpkin or cinnamon?

ALEX

I was just looking for... um, what?

WOMAN CLERK
Pumpkin or cinnamon? We also 'ave a
great deal on apple as well.

ALEX
(Confused)
This is the Starlight Company,
right?

WOMAN CLERK
Yes dear it is. Starlight Delights.

ALEX
I'm sorry, what?

WOMAN CLERK
Starlight Delights. We sell scented
candles and treats.

Alex looks around and notices all of the candles and candy
for the first time. He picks up one of each in both hands and
inspects them.

ALEX
No, I was looking for the
Starlight... um, newspaper. Yeah,
it's a newspaper company named the
Starlight, or something like that.
I'm pretty sure that was the name
of it.

WOMAN CLERK
No, you 'ave the wrong address. You
want the Starlight News! Sorry to
put a damper on it, but it is on
the other side of the city,
straight up this 'ere street.

ALEX
About how far is it?

WOMAN CLERK
Don't know. Many, many furlongs
anyway.

ALEX
Furlong? Is that about a British
mile?

WOMAN CLERK
Thereabouts, but shorter.

ALEX
Thank you for your help.

WOMAN CLERK

(Smiling broadly)

Most gracious to oblige. Oh, and by the way. On your way out, try best not to take the stairs. None too safe. Best to take the lift.

ALEX

The lift?

WOMAN CLERK

Yes, the lift. In other words, the elevator.

ALEX

Oh, yeah, right. The elevator. Thanks again! Sorry that I bothered you.

WOMAN CLERK

Oh, no trouble. Do come again! And tell your young friend Chastity that we 'ave a special on cherry blossom glass candles.

ALEX

I will. I think she would like that. Good feng shui! Thank you.

The woman clerk smiles but shakes her head no.

Alex exits.

EXT. LONDON-DAY

Various shots of popular places in London.

Continuing on through London, Alex passes Piccadilly's Circus, Trafalgar Square, Covent Garden, and the Tower of Big Ben. He pulls his hat down over his eyes and trots rapidly past Buckingham Palace so that he would not be noticed.

At last, Alex rides around the corner of the last city block and sees the Starlight News building standing before him. It is a very large handsome building, brand new in comparison to the last Starlight. It stands ten or eleven stories into the sky.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING-DAY

Alex is still racking his brain trying to come up with the name of Chastity's brother as he once again ties Brazen up on a small grassy area, tucks his large hat under his arm, and walks through the large glass front doors.

ALEX
 (To himself)
 What in the world was the name of
 Chastity's brother?

INT. OFFICE BUILDING-DAY

Alex stands in the large luxurious lobby. He looks up at the mezzanine; people are walking everywhere, too busy to worry about others, carrying on with their own lives and business.

Alex walks across the soft fancy carpet to the elevator. He finds the building directory on the wall; it is similar in many ways to the one that had been at Starlight Delights. The Name Carl Wilcox is quite down the list near the bottom and shows that he can be found on the seventh floor at the Starlight News' main office.

ALEX
 (Out loud so that everyone
 turns to stare)
 Carl! That's it! That was his name!

Alex gets questionable glances from passerbys.

Alex enters the elevator and soon finds himself emerging out into the seventh floor newsroom.

INT. SEVENTH FLOOR NEWSROOM-DAY

The clickity-clack of computer keyboards fills the air as busy employees run every which direction, turning in reports and trying to make deadlines.

Alex walks over to a nearby RECEPTIONIST.

RECEPTIONIST
 (Hanging up a phone)
 May I 'elp you?

ALEX
 Yes, hello, my name is Alex, and
 I'm trying to locate Mr. Carl
 Wilcox.

RECEPTIONIST
What is this concerning?

Alex looks around trying to come up with a reason, and then turns back to the secretary.

ALEX
Um, a news story. I, uh, have a news story for him. Breaking news!

RECEPTIONIST
Yes. I believe that 'ee just got out of a meeting. You can wait for 'im in 'is office. It is two doors down, on your right.

ALEX
Thank you.

Alex continues on through the busy room until he comes to the second door on his right. CARL'S office. He knocks gently on the light wooden grain and then turns the steel doorknob.

INT. CARL'S OFFICE-DAY

CARL
Come on in! What can I help you with?

ALEX
(Nervously fidgeting with the fuzzy hat he is holding under his arm)
Are you Carl Wilcox?

CARL
I am! Come in. Have a seat.

Alex sits down in a large, red, leather chair. The office is professionally furnished, but, at the same time, is filled with all manner of weird novelties and other strange odds and ends.

CARL (CONT'D)
Now, what can I do for you?

ALEX
My name is Alex, and I came from America to find your sister Chastity.

CARL

Well, well, well... Alex! I must say...
All the way from the United States.
All the way from America. Chastity
has told me all about you!

ALEX

She has?

CARL

Of course. But I never expected to
see you here, all the way across
the ocean. This is great!

ALEX

It is?

CARL

Sure. But why did you have to steal
a car?

ALEX

No. No, I didn't steal a car. I was
just driving without a license. Her
parents... um, your parents... decided
to have her come out here to live
with you. But I'd really like to
find her and just talk to her for a
couple of minutes, if I could? If
that is possible?

CARL

Okay. You look like a nice enough
fellow. You know, when I lived back
in the States, I, too, would have
gone anywhere and done anything for
my wife.

Alex smiles.

CARL (CONT'D)

(With a wink)

We guys have to stick together,
right?

ALEX

Do you know where I can find her?

CARL

Yeah, she and my wife have gone
shopping. They stopped by here just
minutes before yourself to pick up
some money.

ALEX
Really? I can't believe I just barely missed them.

CARL
Yes, but don't worry. Now that you're here, however, I need a little help with a story for the Starlight News.

ALEX
You want my help?

CARL
Yes.

ALEX
Well then, how can I refuse?

Carl picks a stack of papers up off his desk and looks them over.

CARL
I've got this story about a two-headed man that shares one brain. He was sentenced to jail time for shoplifting, but the charges might be dismissed if he can rehydrate raisins back into grapes by injecting them individually with grape juice.

Alex is taken aback.

Flashback of Chastity at school dance:

CHASTITY
Carl works for a newspaper in London, England called the Starlight News. It is not a real newspaper. It is mostly made up stories. My brother has a weird imagination.

Alex snaps out of it.

CARL
Well? What do you think?

ALEX
Honestly?

CARL
Yes?

ALEX

I would lose the part about the raisins. Maybe the man's second head could proclaim his innocence.

Carl looks the stack of papers over one more time, then glances toward Alex.

CARL

You know, you are right. I, too, like the part about the two-headed man, but the raisins have got to go. Put her there young man. Well done!

Alex and Carl shake hands.

ALEX

Thank you, sir. It was very nice to meet you, but I was wondering if you could tell me where I could find Chastity?

CARL

Right. She is in downtown London at the main shopping avenue. It's a brand new complex center. They built it almost overnight, almost like magic! It has many stores. I think it's called, Vista Holiday.

ALEX

(Repeating the name for memory)
Vista Holiday.

CARL

Yes. Of course, in England, the word Holiday means 'Vacation,' so don't get confused somewhere along the way.

ALEX

No, I won't. I think I've heard that phrase somewhere before. Thank you.

CARL

Sure. Did you need a ride? I can have my assistant drive you.

ALEX

No thanks, I've already got a ride. Thanks again!

CARL

Anytime.

Alex exits.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING-DAY

Alex mounts Brazen.

EXT. LONDON-DAY

Alex rides the distance as quickly as he can. Brazen runs. He finally arrives at the location and finds... nothing.

EXT. VACANT CEMENT PLAZA-DAY

To the right are large buildings. To the left are houses. In the center is a large cement lot with various potted plants and "islands" of trees.

Alex stands perplexed for some time. He knows that he is at the right location. Perhaps he is lost. He jumps down off of Brazen to concentrate. He calmly and cautiously surveys his surroundings once again to be sure.

ALEX

(Out loud to himself)

What is going on here? The whole shopping center should be right here!

Yes, Alex is definitely where he should be. But where? Where are the stores? Where is the shopping center? Where is he? Where are they?

ALEX (CONT'D)

(Frustrated)

You have got to be kidding me! It should be right here!

Then Alex sees it. A small wooden sign. A sign so tiny that nobody would have seen it unless they had been looking for it. A sign so small that it could barely hold the letters imprinted upon it.

Zoom in to sign that reads: Vista Holiday.

Alex leads Brazen closer to the sign. It gives him no directions on which way to go or where the shopping center is. Looking up past the sign, he finally sees what he needs to. A downward escalator.

It had stopped motionless, broken down. It was half hidden behind a black railing, two newly planted young trees, several bushes and shrubs, and almost unrecognizable among all of its surroundings.

Alex is almost sure that is where he needs to go. He mounts Brazen once more and starts toward the escalator. Brazen is most reluctant to go down, he pauses and backs up. Alex pats his long neck gently, circles him again, and with a quick dash clomps rapidly down the metallic stairway and out again onto open ground.

EXT. OUTDOOR SHOPPING PLAZA-DAY

The two are still outside in the open air. The sky and sun still shine brightly above them. Flowers of all colors surround them. Where they currently are could probably only be seen from the air. Almost a secret world (a magic world).

Alex stops briefly to allow Brazen a chance to regain his breath and balance. He pats his neck again, and continues on under a large stone archway.

Shops of every kind line the narrow cobble stone road that runs down the middle. Every sublet store is filled. Alex looks around but first he has to find a Floravase Rose.

ALEX

Now, Brazen my friend, we need to find a Floravase Rose. Keep your brown eyes open for a flower store, or something similar.

Alex rides past a music store, a bookstore, two small restaurants, and three clothing stores until he arrives at a little floral shop.

Alex dismounts, removes his hat, and gingerly opens the front door. A tinkling bell rings somewhere in the depths of the small building as he steps inside.

INT. FLORAL SHOP-DAY

A very OLD LADY FLORIST with short silver hair hobbles slowly out of the shadows of the back room.

OLD LADY FLORIST

Hallo! Welcome to Ms. Pansy's floral shop, 'ow may I 'elp you this fine day?

ALEX

Yes, I'm looking to buy a Floravase Rose.

OLD LADY FLORIST

(With a broad smile)

Oh! The Florvase Rose! The rarest of the rare! Meant to be given only to a true love!

ALEX

Yes. I think that is what I'm looking for.

OLD LADY FLORIST

You think? Ah yes, if you're nervous then it must be true love.

ALEX

(Shyly)

Yeah...

The old lady rubs her chin and thinks silently to herself for what seems like an eternity.

OLD LADY FLORIST

We have just one left. Very rare they are. Extremely 'ard to find. I don't actually remember putting in an order for this particular flower. It just arrived yesterday. I asked the delivery driver if there must be some mistake and he told me there had been none, it was meant to be here.

ALEX

Really?

OLD LADY FLORIST

You don't happen to 'ave an order ticket? Number 321.

ALEX

No, I...

Alex fumbles through his pockets. He hadn't thought to place an advance order. Then his fingers slide across a thick piece of paper in his upper left coat pocket. He slowly pulls out a light blue rectangular ticket, which reads: One Floravase Rose. Order number 321.

Shot of the ticket.

Alex gasps silently, choking on his spit. Shocked.

OLD LADY FLORIST

Loverly!

The old lady cheerfully snatches the ticket from Alex's hand and hobbles back to the back room.

Alex stands in bewilderment.

ALEX

(To himself)

I... I... didn't place that order. I'm sure of it. But how? How?

The old lady returns moments later with the most beautiful white rose, which has the most extraordinary white purity. It has large soft folded pedals that are just about ready to bloom.

The flower is contained within the most beautiful, stunningly slender, crimson-red glass vase.

OLD LADY FLORIST

This is the Floravase Rose! A very rare hybrid of rose. Crossbred with only the finest roses throughout history. Its great-great-great grand mum was the most splendid red rose the world has ever known. Only the descendants of the purist white are chosen to be the Floravase!

The old lady sets the vase and flower on the counter.

OLD LADY FLORIST (CONT'D)

Now listen closely...

Alex leans closer to better hear her instructions.

OLD LADY FLORIST (CONT'D)

I will pour the secret coloring into the vase.

The old lady reaches for a small clear vial of red dye and pours it slowly in.

OLD LADY FLORIST (CONT'D)

There, now. Loverly! Loverly! Now take this flower to your sweet heart within one hour, and watch closely her reaction.

Alex picks up the vase and flower.

ALEX
(Smiling)
How much do I owe you?

OLD LADY FLORIST
This flower for true love? You owe
me nothing.

ALEX
Nothing? But I must pay you
something?

OLD LADY FLORIST
The Floravase Rose just showed up.
I paid nothing for it, so I can
charge nothing for it.

Alex smiles, takes the old lady's hand and kisses the back of
it gently.

ALEX
Thank you. Thank you so much!

OLD LADY FLORIST
(Blushing)
Lovely!

EXT. FLORAL SHOP-DAY

Alex is more confident than ever. He returns the large fuzzy
hat to his head and tightens all the necessary straps on his
hat and uniform. He swings himself to a rigid sitting
position on Brazen's back, and off he goes.

EXT. OUTDOOR SHOPPING PLAZA-DAY

Alex hasn't ridden far when at last he sees her! He stops
across the way and watches.

Chastity is coming out of a shoe store with CARL'S WIFE,
carrying an armful of shopping bags. She is just as beautiful
as ever! She has trimmed a few inches off the length of her
hair and darkened it a little to a light brown.

Alex sits mesmerized. He can't blink.

ALEX
(To himself)
I only wish that I had more eyes to
take in the sight of her.

Slow motion shot of Chastity laughing and happy.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 (Swallowing nervously)
 It's time.

Alex pulls the black fuzzy hat down over his eyes just barely enough to see and pulls the chin strap up to just below his mouth, all in an attempt to hide his identity. Then he rides slowly toward her.

Chastity stops laughing and watches the strange palace guard riding a horse in her direction.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 (Disguising his voice and shouting)
 Halt! You lot!

CHASTITY
 Us?

ALEX
 (Horrible British Accent)
 Right! Pip, pip, cheerio and all the sort of rot!

CHASTITY
 What?

ALEX
 Aren't you from America, love?

CHASTITY
 Yes. Why?

ALEX
 May I see your passport?

CHASTITY
 Of course.

Chastity reaches into her purse and hands her passport to him.

Alex looks it over.

ALEX
 I see... It appears that you are in a lot of trouble.

CHASTITY
Why? I don't understand.

ALEX
It says here, that you left
somebody behind, back in the
States.

CHASTITY
(Voice lowering sadly)
Yes, I did. I left...

Chastity suddenly stops. She glares long and hard at the
palace guard, almost doing a double take.

CHASTITY (CONT'D)
Al... Alex? Alex is that you?

Alex lifts hat and winks.

CHASTITY (CONT'D)
Alexander!

Chastity screams in delight and drops her shopping bags.

CHASTITY (CONT'D)
What are you doing here?

Alex jumps down off of Brazen.

ALEX
I came to find you, of course!

Chastity lunges forward and throws her arms around his neck.

CHASTITY
You came all of that way just for
me?

ALEX
Yes.

Alex takes a step back and hands Chastity the white rose.

CHASTITY
(Taking the flower and
smelling it)
It's beautiful.

Chastity begins to cry which turns into a laugh.

CHASTITY (CONT'D)
And what is with that get-up? A
palace guard?

ALEX

Well, you know, the knight in shining armor costume stood out and drew too much attention. Besides, it was too noisy with all of the clanging and rattling metal. It would have spooked the horse.

Chastity laughs with tears of joy.

CARL'S WIFE

(Handing Chastity a Kleenex)

I think I'll leave you two alone. I'm sure you've got an awful lot to talk about.

Carl's wife picks up Chastity's shopping bags and walks away.

Chastity hugs Alex one more time.

CHASTITY

You really need to work on your English accent though.

Alex laughs and hugs her back.

ALEX

Yes I do.

EXT. FRANCE, EIFEL TOWER-DAY/EVENING

The twilight of dusk shows its last rays over the horizon in glorious blues, reds and greens.

Alex and Chastity have arrived in Paris, France, and are sitting comfortably on the lawn in front of the Eifel tower, which is lit up.

Alex is dressed in a new suit and tie. He tugs on the tie with a nervous, yet confident, gesture.

Chastity is dressed up in a new slim fitting, red dress and has her hair up in a similar fashion to the way she had worn it the night of the school dance. She has the same attractive smile, and all new lovely gold necklace and earrings, which sparkle in the last rays of the setting sun.

Chastity places her soft graceful hand under her chin to highlight her beautiful face, until she notices the Floravase Rose that she holds in her other hand.

CHASTITY

The... the rose! What happened to the white rose? It's... it's red!

The rose truly is red. Bright red. And not only that, but is now in full illustrious bloom.

ALEX

It is all part of the mystery.

CHASTITY

(Ecstatically)

But, but how did the rose turn red? I love red roses! The white rose was beautiful, but this, this is even more... I love red roses! How did you do it?

Alex keeps a straight face.

ALEX

It must be true love.

CHASTITY

(Softly)

True love?

ALEX

(Staring into hers eyes)

Yes, Chastity. I love you. I truly love you with all of my heart.

CHASTITY

I love you too, Alex.

The air fills with music, chimes, and the happy chirping of birds.

Alex rubs his fingers along her jaw.

Alex and Chastity lean toward each other slowly, and both, almost instinctively knowing what to do. They kiss. Not just any kiss, the kiss of true love.

Final words: And They Lived Happily Ever After.

FADE OUT

