

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

Written by

WeekendWarrior84

Address  
Phone Number

INT. SELF-DRIVING LIMO - CITY - DAY

KATIE, and JORDAN, a couple in their 30s, settle into the backseat and fasten their seatbelts. The car starts, it glides off into the traffic.

*'All of Me' - John Legend plays through surround-sound speakers.*

KATIE  
(swooning)  
Aww, our wedding song!

An AUTOMATED VOICE fills the car's cabin.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
Welcome, Jordan and Katie to your complimentary couples' anniversary getaway, proudly sponsored by Dalton & Dalton. Your promotional code 'WeekendWarrior84' has been successfully applied and you have been upgraded to our Compatibility Concierge experience.

A shelf slides out in front of them.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)  
Today's ride includes vintage champagne, and a hand-curated charcuterie selection, proudly donated by *Tequila Mockingbird Cellars*, and *Gourmet Platters4you - Buttering your Buns since 1995.*

JORDAN  
Surprise!

KATIE  
Oh. My. God. This is amazing.

Jordan sits smugly in his seat, a chuffed look on his face. Katie feeds him a strawberry, and they clink glasses.

KATIE (CONT'D)  
I can't believe you did all this.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
Dalton & Dalton is pleased to provide the following relationship analysis. Do you accept?

Jordan and Katie look at one another, wary smiles.

KATIE

Yeah, okay. I suppose...

AUTOMATED VOICE

Through the years your relationship has weathered many ebbs and flows. Flagging mutual suppressed resentments over: who said: I love you first', three missed birthdays, fourteen 'I just forgot' ten 'that was not my intention', two 'yeah, fine, whatever' instances, and too many to count 'I'm sorry you feel that way'.

KATIE

Whew, that's not a great start.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Would you like a more detailed accounting of resentments?

JORDAN

Um, yeah, I suppose so.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Highlights include: The Ikea Meltdown Incident, Taco Tuesday Argument, The Christmas Charades Debacle, The Sleep-talking Confession, Scheduled Intimacy gone wrong aka Lights on v lights off.

KATIE

Where is it getting all this?

AUTOMATED VOICE

In partnership with DriveHarmony, Dalton & Dalton has been granted temporary access to: location data, private messaging, photo metadata, cloud calendars, Bluetooth-devices, streaming and food delivery histories. Shall I continue?

KATIE

Hmm, I dunno', okay.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Trust violation logged: Jordan previewed the finale episode of 'Succession' while Mel was in day surgery, citing: 'I needed to take my mind off worrying about you'.

KATIE

I was in for an ingrown toenail.

AUTOMATED VOICE

December 14, the 'Does my bum look big in this? incident. Jordan paused for 4.7 seconds. AI analysis confirmed he mouthed 'maybe' causing Katie to change her outfit four times and both to be late to the workplace Christmas party.

JORDAN

Your bum is smokin' I assure you.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Part 2 Workplace Christmas Party, Jordan was observed ogling co-worker 'Rachel with the pneumatic breasts' for 6.2 seconds, later claiming to be 'reading the room'.

Katie laughs.

KATIE

I knew it!

JORDAN

Bit bloody one-side isn't it?

AUTOMATED VOICE

January, 2024, Whatsapp group-chat, Katie remarked: "I have a real job", whereas Jordan is working on his novel. 'Best sex ever' question was logged as Brian256, though she conceded she 'loved Jordan' more.

The champagne has been consumed and only dregs of the snacks remain. Jordan and Katie look miserable.

KATIE

You gave it access to our entire relationship for a discount code?

JORDAN

I thought it just meant, like, syncing Spotify.

KATIE

Dumb-arse. You signed us up to a 'divorce sponsored' road-trip.

Katie is fuming.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Blood-pressure and general mood slump detected. Would you like to schedule post-breakup sex? Available window: 6:45 Sunday.

KATIE

Post-breakup sex?

AUTOMATED VOICE

Based on wearable data, average duration of post-breakup intimacy is 11 minutes, 36 seconds.

JORDAN

Wow. That's a kick in the bollocks.

KATIE

So what, we're really breaking up?

JORDAN

No. We're not.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Breakup is imminent. One previous instance has been analysed.

KATIE

(panicked)

We were living in different countries. Long-distance is hard.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Relationship expiration trending.

KATIE

We're trending?

JORDAN

Trending doesn't mean definite.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Official breakup estimated in 2 hours, 6 minutes, 42 seconds.

KATIE

I can't believe this.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Jordan, would you like me to cancel the rose-petal room display, hot-tub couple's massage combo, and moonlight serenade on the beach?

JORDAN  
What...? No.

KATIE  
You may as well.

JORDAN  
It's a computer, Katie. It runs on algorithms. It knows nothing about the real us.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
The hot-air balloon ride will incur a 24hour cancellation fee.

KATIE  
Aww, you booked us a hot-air balloon ride?

JORDAN  
See, I told you. I love you, honey.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
Records show promocode for hot-air balloon -

KATIE  
Shut up! Just shut the hell up.

The Automated Voice stops.

JORDAN  
Hang on... What about all the stuff that only we know about us that has never been a part of our stupid digital footprint?

AUTOMATED VOICE  
Statistics indicate a 97% probability that if it wasn't uploaded to the Internet it didn't actually happen.

KATIE  
I've had enough. Let me out.

Katie gets out, slams the door.

JORDAN  
Where are you going?

KATIE  
Anywhere without affiliated partners.

The Automated Voice continues.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
- our records show however no  
discount code was applied to the  
Moonlight Serenade on the Beach.

JORDAN  
Shut up!

*All By Myself - Celine Dion* kicks in.

Jordan stares out the window as it rolls slowly down the road  
keeping pace with Katie.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
AI, stop the car and open the  
trunk. Now!

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Jordan grabs their luggage, catches up with Katie, pulls her  
into a bear-hug. Tears run down her face but she hugs him  
back.

JORDAN  
Katie, listen to me. I love you and  
you love me, and *it* doesn't know  
shit. Even if sometimes I'm a  
stupid git, we belong together and  
no machine can tell us otherwise.

KATIE  
No way I'm getting back in that  
limo.

JORDAN  
No problem. You know what I'm going  
to do? I'm going to get an old  
fashioned cabbie on the line. I'm  
going to insist on a grizzled guy  
with a bad comb-over and an  
attitude to match. Who only accepts  
cash and runs a meter. How's that?

Jordan winks at Katie and she smiles as we...

FADE OUT.