"Mission To Paradise"

Ву

Bryson G

A song by Smoove G

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INT. BAR - NIGHT

The place has a handful of people scattered about. Typical hole-in-the-wall bar.

LAWRENCE (25), sips his BEER. His head hung low.

SAMUEL (25), the patron next to Lawrence, also his best friend. He also nurses a brew.

SAMUEL Still hurting, huh?

LAWRENCE (slowly nodding) A little bit, yeah.

Samuel sighs, then takes a sip.

LAWRENCE (snaps) I'm sorry, am I boring you?!

Samuel shoots his friend a look.

SAMUEL No, just annoying me.

Lawrence stares a hole into Samuel. Samuel doesn't react.

SAMUEL I don't know why you up here complaining. (changing gears) You want this chick back?

LAWRENCE (confused) What?

Samuel sets his beer down.

SAMUEL (mock sign language) Do...you...want...this...chick back?

LAWRENCE

...yes.

SAMUEL Then get off your seat, and move ya feet.

And do what?

SAMUEL

I don't know, that's for you to figure out. But, you better figure it out soon. These drinks aint cheap, and I'll be damned if you keep killing my over priced buzz.

A chuckle escapes Lawrence.

SAMUEL So, whatchu gonna do?

LAWRENCE Figure it out.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The office isn't anything no one hasn't seen before. It's populated with a small desk and computer.

ZAHRA (24) types on the computer.

KNOCK! KNOCK!

ZAHRA

Come in.

The RECEPTIONIST pokes her head in from behind the door.

RECEPTIONIST You have a client. A mister Pernell?

Zahra's face scrunches.

ZAHRA

Okay, um...

Zahra digs out her SMART PHONE. She checks it.

RECEPTIONIST Should I tell him to come back?

ZAHRA (shakes head) Send him in.

The receptionist slips behind the door. Mumbles are heard.

Before long, the door swings open, and the receptionist holds it in place. In comes... "PERNELL" (20's) dressed in seventies style clothing. He hides behind big glasses, and an even bigger mustache. He two-steps his way in. The receptionist leaves the two. Pernell and Zahra shake hands, and introduce themselves. ZAHRA So, mister Pernell, what brings you in today? PERNELL Looking for a place to stash some cash. (shruqs) What better place than a bank? ZAHRA This is true. What kind of account are we looking into opening today? PERNELL Welp... I was thinking something along the lines of a savings. ZAHRA Okay, have you ever banked with us before? PERNELL Not since the Commedors released "Brick House". Zahra looks at the man. Confusion masking her face. Pernell scratches his nose. His mustache becomes slanted. Zahra's eyes grow big. ZAHRA Sir, are you wearing a fake mustache? PERNELL Huh?

Pernell tries to straighten his stache. The stache ends up falling off all together.

ZAHRA Okay, what the hell is going on here?

The man removes his big shades. It's Lawrence.

ZAHRA

Lawrence?!

LAWRENCE Yeah baby, it's me.

ZAHRA What do you want?

LAWRENCE I tried calling you, but you never called me back.

ZAHRA That's cause we're broken up. You dumped me. Forget already?

LAWRENCE I know. I made a huge mistake. I got ahead of myself.

ZAHRA

Get out.

LAWRENCE Hear me out?

Zahra snatches her office phone.

ZAHRA I'm calling security.

Zahra punches some numbers on the phone.

ZAHRA

Yeah-security? Hey, I got someone in my office that needs to be escorted out-thanks, bye.

Zahra stares at Lawrence coldly.

LAWRENCE You know how I feel. You know I made a mistake accusing you of things you never did. I'm sorry.

SECURITY shows up. A thin guy in uniform.

Security walks towards Lawrence, puts his hand on his shoulder.

SECURITY Alright buddy, lets go.

LAwrence stands.

LAWRENCE Meet me at the park. You know which one, after work.

Zahra's face slightly loosens. Lawrence is escorted out.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Lawrence sits on a park bench. The cold weather, unforgiving. Lawrence rocks back and forth to help keep warm.

He checks his watch: "3:25 pm"

TIME LAPSE

Lawrence has stopped rocking. He checks his watch again, it reads: "5:39 pm"

Lawrence gets up slowly and walks away from the bench. He pauses, hanging his head.

His shoulders begin to bounce. He covers his face with his hand, as he lets it out.

ZAHRA (OS)

Hey!

Lawrence turns, sees Zahra.

The two stare at each other. Lawrence's face looking melted, and Zarah's face smiling.

They walk towards each other. They embrace.

ZAHRA You always we're persistant.

LAWRENCE (chuckles and sniffles) Couldn't let you get away from me. I was on a mission. ZAHRA Well...mission accomplished Pernell.

They chuckle.

END