Thank you Anna

Ву

Stephen Brown

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

PETE(62)holds a picture frame up as he sits in an armchair. He wears a black suit and tie. He gazes into the picture and wipes a tear away from his eye. As he runs his palm down his face a smile sweeps over him. He closes his eyes.

FADE TO: BLACK

FLASHBACK

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: SUMMER 1965

I CAN'T GET NO SATISFACTION by THE ROLLING STONES plays as Pete(22), dances in front of the mirror. He wears a blue velvet suit.

O.C. CAR HORN SOUNDS TWICE

Pete looks at himself in the mirror, gives a wink and flicks off the music as he walks out.

EXT. PETE'S DRIVEWAY - CONT.

P.O.V of ALEX(23) as Pete walks towards him.

NORMAL SHOT.

Alex sits in the driver seat of his WHITE FORD MUSTANG as Pete gets into the passenger side.

ALEX

Hey, hey, hey don't we look swish Petey boy?

The car drives off.

INT/EXT. ROAD - ALEX'S CAR

Pete is fiddling with the radio knob, finally he finds one he likes and sits back.

ALEX

You'll save some of the girls for me tonight won't you Pete?

Alex beats along to the music on the steering wheel.

CONTINUED: 2.

PETE

Don't worry yourself about it Alex, I'm sure the girls will love ketchup stained flares.

Pete nods down to Alex's trousers with a smile.

Alex, in shock, looks down at his pants. A smile sweeps over his face as he realises he's been had and he lets out a laugh. He beats along to the music again.

ALEX

Love this song man.

CUT TO

EXT. CAR PARK

The car pulls in and parks up. MUSIC plays in the background close by. They get out of the car and walk towards -

EXT. OUTSIDE CLUB

They give the bouncer a nod as they walk inside.

CLOSE ON POSTER - SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE BAND

INT. CLUB

The club is smoky and busy. A band plays THE BEATLES as loud as it is bad.

Pete and Alex strut towards the bar, they look around for familiar faces.

LISA(29), a full figured, pretty barmaid walks towards them, letting out a smile.

LISA

Hey boys, what can I get ya?

PETE

Hi Lisa, two beers please babe.

Lisa pours the beer, as her gaze stays with Pete.

PETE

The band been this bad all night?

LISA (laughing)

(MORE)

CONTINUED: 3.

LISA (cont'd)

Yeah, they suck don't they? Still, it beats hearing those 3 songs on the jukebox for a night.

She hands over the beers as Pete passes her a note.

LISA

You seen who's in Pete?

She nods across the bar to a couple who sit intimately at a corner booth.

Pete looks over his shoulder casually then back to Lisa. He shrugs sadly.

Alex looks over too, although a lot more obviously.

He slaps Pete on the back and smiles.

ALEX

Forget her bud. I always thought you could do better anyway.

Pete and Lisa share a look. Lisa giggles and walks away to serve another customer.

ALEX. CONT

Plenty more fish in the sea bud.

Pete turns around and leans back against the bar as Alex scans the club eagerly.

Pete's eyes focus on the couple in the corner then he looks to Alex.

PETE

Yeah, I guess it has been two weeks. She was bound to meet someone else.

ALEX

Well you need to get back on the horse bud. Tonight's your night.

Pete looks around the club half-heartedly.

Alex's eyes focus on two blonde girls. Caked in make-up they dance along to the band.

Alex grins and slaps Pete's arm as he walks over. Pete's beer spills as he looks at the girls. He lets out a sigh.

CUT TO

INT. CLUB - LATER

Pete sits next to DEBBIE(18), one of the blondes from earlier at a table by the dance floor. Pete is clearly bored as he drains the remains of his beer. Debbie talks and talks and talks into Pete's ear. The music drains her voice out.

PETE

(shouting above the music) Gotta get another drink, Diane.

DEBBIE

(pouting)

It's Debbie. And I'll have another vodka orange.

Pete rolls his eyes as he stands up and walks to the bar.

Alex dances with the other blonde as Pete walks past.

Alex is drunk and it shows.

ALEX

(crudley)

Your night bro!

Alex laughs and pulls the blonde closer to him as Pete walks on.

He sees a gorgeous red haired girl who sits at the bar. She looks right at him and smiles, her cheeks going slightly red. The red haired girl is ANNA(20).

Pete walks on towards Anna at the bar and smiles.

ANNA

(Sarcastically)

Looks like you lost your date.

She points back to the table as Pete looks over his shoulder. Debbie and some guy are tongue-locked at the table.

Pete laughs and shakes his head. He looks back to Anna.

PETE

Clever guy, I couldn't shut her up.

Anna giggles. Her eyes are fixed on Pete.

PETE

I was looking for an escape anyway. In fact I was thinking about just getting into a taxi until...

CONTINUED: 5.

Pete smiles, embarrassed. Anna giggles.

ANNA

Until?

PETE

Well...until I saw this cute girl looking my way.

Anna blushes and plays with her hair. The two of them look into each others eyes.

PETE

Get you a drink?

ANNA

Not gonna tell me your name first?

PETE

(laughing, leaning against the bar)

Sorry, I'm Pete.

ANNA

I'm Anna and thanks Pete, but I was just about to go. My no good friend hasn't shown up.

PETE

(frowning)

Well we could go somewhere else if you wanted?

Anna smiles and shakes her head no.

ANNA

I've gotta be up early tomorrow anyway Pete, but thanks again.

Pete tries his best to remain cool, but fails.

PETE

Well let me walk you home. You know, you can never be to careful.

ANNA

(thinking for a moment)
Sure. My horoscope said to trust
anyone wearing velvet.

Anna stands up and puts on her coat. Pete smiles as he helps her with her coat.

They walk towards the exit as Anna's hand takes Pete's.

CONTINUED: 6.

PETE

(B.G)

Your horoscope really say that?

Anna giggles as they walk out.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT - QUIET STREET - NIGHT

Pete and Anna walk hand in hand along the street. The ECHO of Anna's shoes filling the air. It's a cold night and Anna wears Pete's jacket.

They stop outside a modest house.

ANNA

Thanks Pete, you've been a sweetheart.

Pete smiles and leans towards her to kiss her. Anna sees a curtain twitch in a window at her house and backs off with a smile.

Pete looks at the window and laughs softly.

PETE

Your Dad expecting you home, huh?

ANNA

(embarrassed)

Probably my mum, but yeah I should of been home about an hour ago.

There's an awkward silence for a moment as they look at each other.

PETE

Well I'd better go. Don't wanna get you in trouble.

Anna looks at her house, then leans towards Pete and kisses his cheek.

She begins to take off his jacket.

PETE

Keep it Anna. I'll pick it up next time I see you.

They smile at each other. Pete winks and walks off. Suddenly realising he hasn't got a clue how to get home.

CONTINUED: 7.

FADE TO: BLACK

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Tears stream down Pete's cheeks as he holds the picture frame in a shaky hand.

MAN'S VOICE. O.C.

Dad? Dad? The car's here Dad. You rea...

TOM(22), Pete's son, walks into the living room. He looks just like his Dad as a younger man. He wears a black suit and tie. He stops in the doorway. Looking concerned towards his Dad.

Pete quickly pulls out a handkerchief and wipes away his tears. He puts the picture frame back on the table to his side and smiles at his son.

Tom walks towards his Dad and looks at the wedding photo of his parents.

TOM

You made a great couple, Dad.

PETE

I still love her as much to this day, Son.

Pete stands up and walks out with his son to -

INT. HALLWAY

They both pick up flowers from a table by the door and fasten them to their jackets.

FOOTSTEPS coming down the stairs.

The two men look up the stairs.

Anna walks down wearing a beautiful dress. She smiles proudly at her son, then at Pete.

They walk towards the door together.

ANNA

(to Pete)

I can't believe our little boy is getting married, honey.

CONTINUED: 8.

Pete wraps his arm around her waist.

PETE

Me neither darling. It's brought it all back.

They walk outside and close the door.

FINAL FADE OUT.