

When No One Remembers  
By  
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INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

DAVID, 50, T-shirt and boxers, looks in the mirror. He flexes his arms and chest.

DAVID  
Fifty and still got it.

MIRANDA, late 40s, in pajamas, rushes in.

He attempts to hug her.

DAVID  
Do I get a kiss today or what?

MIRANDA  
I need the bathroom. Like now.

David raises his hands in mock surrender. He saunters into --

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

-- where he plops onto the bed and leans on his side.

DAVID  
Not like I haven't seen you poop.

No response.

DAVID  
Let's go someplace nice tonight--

MIRANDA (O.S.)  
It's my girl's night out. Remember?

DAVID  
What about our night out?

Silence. Disappointed, David stares at the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

David, fully dressed, behind a round table, works on his cereal. The phone rings.

David rushes to it.

DAVID  
Sara, honey! What? Leaving? No, I didn't know. Take care of yourself. Bye.

He hangs up. Miranda pokes her head in.

DAVID  
Sara's leaving for Colorado  
tonight. With Bill. Did you know?

Miranda shrugs her shoulders.

MIRANDA  
Good she remembered to let us know.

She ducks behind the door.

DAVID  
(in whisper)  
The only thing she forgot is my  
birthday. But who's complaining.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

He stares at a picture on the wall. Him, Diane and Miranda,  
happy smiles. He half listens to his wife.

MIRANDA  
Don't wait up tonight.

The door slams. She's gone.

INT. METRO TECHNOLOGIES - RECEPTIONIST DESK - DAY

LINDA, 30s, greets David.

LINDA  
Hey, good morning, you.

David says nothing, pulls the door to --

INT. METRO TECHNOLOGIES - DAVID'S OFFICE - DAY

David mopes at his desk. Linda peeks in.

LINDA  
Why so serious today?

She opens the door to reveal a cake with a lit candle on top.  
David stares, excited.

DAVID  
You remembered...

They sit. He blows out the candle.

DAVID  
That's nice. Really nice.

David hurries to the door.

DAVID  
Don't move, I'll get us coffee.

He returns, a small tray stacked with coffee, plates and forks. She serves cake.

DAVID  
You're the only one to wish me happy birthday. Miranda and Sara forgot.

David sighs. Linda fidgets, uncomfortable.

LINDA  
My mom forgets mine all the time.

DAVID  
My mom hasn't called me yet.

He looks at Linda. She's beautiful - blue eyes, shiny hair.

DAVID  
Say, Linda, why aren't you married?  
Sometimes I think you are, and you keep it a secret.

Linda laughs.

LINDA  
Why would I keep it a secret?

DAVID  
Cause you adore old men?

LINDA  
Fifty isn't that old.

DAVID  
You know my age, too.  
(jokingly)  
Do you have a crush on me?

She blushes.

LINDA  
Well, maybe. A little. I used to.

He chuckles, digs into the cake.

DAVID  
This is delicious. Just don't tell me you made it or --

LINDA  
I made it.

DAVID  
I was going to say "or I'd have to  
leave Miranda". Oops.

Linda squirms.

LINDA  
So, you didn't want to remind them?

DAVID  
What's the point?

Linda raises her cup of coffee to toast David.

LINDA  
I got you a bottle of champagne but  
left it at home.

David gives Linda a long look.

DAVID  
Beats takeout.

INT. LINDA'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT

Linda and David shuffle in. Linda walks to a cupboard, gets  
the bottle of champagne out.

David looks around. Artsy items here and there. He touches an  
interesting item to feel it.

LINDA  
Some things here I made myself.

She points at a canvas, with a picture stitched on.

LINDA  
I stitch. In fact I have something to  
show you. Just need to put it on.

David arches his eyebrows. Linda disappears into the bedroom.

LINDA (O.S.)  
Make yourself at home, I'll be a minute  
or two.

The power goes off. Weak light from the street lamps shines  
through the windows.

DAVID  
Does this happen often? I can check  
the fuse box.

LINDA (O.S.)

It happens, don't worry about it. I  
say the darker the better.

David doesn't argue. He looks at his watch, then at the watch  
on the wall.

His tie seems to stifle him and he removes it.

LINDA

Pour the champagne, will you?

A ring on his finger catches his eye. He shrugs, takes it off  
and slips it into his pocket.

He undoes his shirt. Then reaches for his belt. Slips it off.

LINDA

I'll be out in a moment. Want this  
moment to be perfect.

He pours himself a glass of champagne. He downs it. Reaches  
for the bottle again. He finishes another glass and...

...removes his pants.

He looks himself over and fidgets - he's suddenly aware of  
his striped boxers.

Frantic, he grabs a couch pillow, hides his boxers with it.  
Too small.

DAVID

Shit!

He feels around for his pants but can't locate them.

David finds them on the floor. Then he hears footsteps. He hops  
around on one foot as he struggles to get his pants on the  
other leg.

The lights go back on.

SEVERAL VOICES (O.S.)

Surprise!

Startled, David flails his arms and falls in mid hop.

He lifts his head up.

Linda wears a homemade vest and balances a fancy cake. His  
family - Miranda, SARA and his MOTHER, stand behind.