

Happy Stupid Valentine's Day

By

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INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CAFETERIA

INSERT - Valentine's Day: Age 8

BOBBY JENKINS approaches SALLY REYNOLDS, who's sitting at a table with other eight-year-old girls. Bobby has a little paper valentine in his hand.

BOBBY

Sally...

Sally turns to talk to Bobby.

SALLY

Yeah?

BOBBY

I, um, well, I was wondering, if...

SALLY

Well? What do you want?

BOBBY

I was wondering if you would maybe be my valentine... I got you this.

Bobby hands Sally the valentine. Sally takes it and looks at it for a minute.

SALLY

I don't want to be your valentine  
Bobby Jenkins.

Bobby hangs his head as if he'd been slapped in the face. The girls Sally sits with giggle.

BOBBY

Oh... well, why don't you want to?

SALLY

Because, you smell funny.

BOBBY

I, I smell funny?

SALLY

Yeah, you smell funny.

Bobby lifts up his arm and smells himself.

BOBBY

Oh... is there anything I can do  
to, not smell funny?

SALLY

No. You smell funny and you always will. And I hate Valentine's Day anyway, it's stupid.

BOBBY

Oh... sorry.

Bobby walks away, looking dejected, as the girls at Sally's table giggle behind him.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

INSERT - Valentine's Day: Age 16

Bobby walks home from school with CALVIN

CALVIN

Forget her Bobby, there's lots of other bitches out there.

BOBBY

Yeah, it just sucks. I thought Anna was different.

CALVIN

Man, bitches are all the same man. I say fuck dem hos. Soon as one leaves, another one comes along.

BOBBY

Yeah... but that's easy for you to say Calvin, you've made out with like five girls.

CALVIN

What? Oh, yeah, yeah, I totally did that. How far did you get with Anna.

BOBBY

Um, I felt her boobs a little bit. That's all.

CALVIN

Nice man, fuckin' nice.

BOBBY

Yeah.

They walk in silence for a moment.

CALVIN  
Hey what do you think a vagina  
feels like.

BOBBY  
I don't know.

CALVIN  
I bet it feels like warm bread.

BOBBY  
Yeah, probably.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

INSERT - Valentine's Day: Age 28

Bobby sits across from SHELLEY. There is a bottle of  
champagne at their table and they dine by candlelight.

BOBBY  
You're breaking up with me?

SHELLEY  
Bobby please, it's not you it's me.

BOBBY  
It's not you it's me? Isn't that  
from "Seinfeld?"

SHELLEY  
Please Bobby, let's not do this  
here.

BOBBY  
Let's not do this here? You're the  
one who started it here!

SHELLEY  
Bobby, let's just try to enjoy our  
dinner.

BOBBY  
Enjoy our dinner? You want me to  
enjoy dinner with the prospect of  
going home alone later, without a  
girlfriend, alone on Valentine's  
Day ? Wow... that sounds great.

SHELLEY  
Bobby, it's not my fault.

BOBBY

I thought you just said it was! You just said it was you!

SHELLEY

Please don't act like this.

BOBBY

I'm sorry Shelley, but you're dumping me on Valentine's Day , how did you want me to act?

SHELLEY

Bobby...

BOBBY

How long have you felt this way? Did you know you were going to do this tonight?

SHELLEY

I've, I've been feeling this way for a while. I just sort of, decided right now that I needed to do it tonight.

BOBBY

Decided right now? You couldn't have done it before today? Or after for that matter? Really, any other time-

SHELLEY

Well if I did it before, you would've been alone on Valentine's Day, and if I did it after, you would've been depressed thinking about what a nice day we had.

BOBBY

Well, lucky for you, now I'm going to be depressed thinking about what an awful day we had.

SHELLEY

Bobby, please...

BOBBY

Why are you doing this? I just don't understand.

SHELLEY

I just don't love you. And I  
couldn't go on not loving you.

Bobby just looks at Shelley for a moment.

BOBBY

Well, I'll just add that to the  
list of things I didn't want to  
hear from you today.

SHELLEY

I'm sorry Bobby, I just-

BOBBY

You know, Valentine's Day is  
supposed to be the day when you  
tell people you love them, not the  
exact opposite.

As Bobby is saying this a WAITER comes over with a decadent  
looking heart-shaped chocolate cake.

WAITER

A little something sweet for the  
lady.

He goes to put the cake down in front of Shelley, but Bobby  
puts his hand up to stop him.

BOBBY

No, I don't think we'll be needing  
that.

WAITER

But sir-

BOBBY

Listen can you please just take it  
away.

WAITER

Sir, I was told specifically to  
bring the cake to the lady.

The waiter goes to set the cake down and Bobby preempts him  
again.

BOBBY

Listen dude, just take the cake  
away.

WAITER  
I'm afraid I can't do that, sir.

BOBBY  
Just take the damn cake away man!

The waiter looks at Bobby, and then quickly sets the cake down.

BOBBY  
Oh, you've gotta be kidding me!

SHELLEY  
Bobby, don't make a scene.

BOBBY  
Make a scene? Why would I make a scene? It's not like my girlfriend dumped me on Valentine's Day or anything!

SHELLEY  
Bobby, just-

BOBBY  
No, you know what, I'm going to enjoy some cake. Lets have some cake, shall we?

Bobby reaches and grabs the whole middle section of the cake. As he takes his hand out and shakes off the chocolaty mess, he puts a cake-covered ring in his pocket, and gets up to leave.

BOBBY  
I fuckin' hate this holiday!

INT. BOOK STORE - DAY

INSERT - Valentine's Day: Age 32

Bobby looks in the science-fiction section as Sally (age 32) passes by. After passing him, she slowly goes back to approach him.

SALLY  
Um, excuse me, do I know you?

BOBBY  
Um, maybe. Maybe I just have one of those faces.

SALLY  
Maybe... Where did you go to  
college?

BOBBY  
Drake.

SALLY  
Cornell... hmmm. What about high  
school?

BOBBY  
Greenstreet High School, right here  
in exciting Des Moines, Iowa. Were  
you a Wildcat too?

SALLY  
(getting excited)  
No, no, but I went to Sheldon!

BOBBY  
Oh yeah, we played you guys a lot.

SALLY  
Well... middle school maybe? I went  
to Bradley Elementary?

BOBBY  
So did I!

SALLY  
Yeah!

Sally pauses for a moment.

SALLY  
I'm still not gettin' it.

BOBBY  
Yeah, me neither.

Beat.

SALLY  
Wait... wait, wait, wait. Did you  
go to Bradley Elementary too?

BOBBY  
Yep.

SALLY  
Bobby? Bobby Jenkins?

It takes Bobby a moment.



BOBBY  
Sally Reynolds!

SALLY  
Yes! Wow, it's been forever, no wonder I didn't recognize you!

BOBBY  
Wow. How have you been?

SALLY  
Good, I've been pretty good.

BOBBY  
So, are you a nerd like me, what with perusing the sci-fi section on Valentine's Day ?

SALLY  
Ha, yeah, something like that. I'm not too big a fan of Valentine's Day, actually.

BOBBY  
You're not a big fan of Valentine's Day ? When I was eight you rejected me on Valentine's Day , telling me that I smelled, in front of a whole table of giggling girls.

SALLY  
Yeah, I know! I was thinking I should maybe apologize for that, I just didn't want to...

BOBBY  
Bring up painful memories?

SALLY  
Yes.

BOBBY  
Too late now.

SALLY  
(laughing)  
I suppose so. I, I really am sorry though. That must have been the worst Valentine's Day ever.

BOBBY  
Actually, a few years ago my girlfriend dumped me on Valentine's Day .

SALLY

No... No, you're not serious!

BOBBY

I wish I weren't.

SALLY

That's awful! Geez, and I thought I hated Valentine's Day .

BOBBY

Yeah well... So, if you don't mind me asking, you don't have anyone to hate Valentine's Day with you then?

SALLY

Nope. It's just me hating Valentine's Day all alone.

BOBBY

Well, not that I want to tempt fate, but would you want to go do something?

SALLY

What, now?

BOBBY

Yeah, I mean, you think I would've learned not to test my luck with Valentine's Day , but...

SALLY

Wow... Valentine's Day , bold.

Beat.

SALLY

Sure, I'd love to.

BOBBY

Good. You can find out if I still smell funny.

Sally laughs.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

INSERT - Valentine's Day: Age 40

Sally is sleeping. Slowly, the door creaks open to reveal Bobby, holding a tray with pancakes. He goes and sets the tray down next to Sally. He is wearing a wedding ring. Slowly, Sally wakes up.

SALLY  
Good morning.

BOBBY  
Good morning. Happy Stupid  
Valentine's Day .

SALLY  
Happy Stupid Valentine's Day to  
you.

They kiss.

BOBBY  
Pancakes okay?

As if it was a stampede, out of nowhere come five-year-old MARK and four-year-old SAM, who jump on to their parents bed.

MARK  
Pancakes!

SAM  
I love pancakes!

BOBBY  
Well, it was quiet for a minute.

Bobby and Sally smile at each other. Bobby helps Mark and Sam up on the bed, kissing them each.

SALLY  
So, who's going to help me eat  
these pancakes?

MARK  
Me!

SAM  
I love Valentine's Day !

INT. DINNER TABLE

INSERT Valentine's Day - Age 57

Bobby, Sally, Mark, and Sam eat dinner together. Mark and Sam are in their early twenties.

BOBBY

Well, I think you should've brought her.

MARK

Yeah right, meeting the family on Valentine's Day ? That's a lot to take in.

SAM

I feel bad we're even burdening you today on your special day.

SALLY

Please, you know how your father and I despise this day.

MARK

I just, I really like this girl. I don't want to blow it. She's different than my other girlfriends.

SAM

Maybe if you'd had any other girlfriends.

Mark makes a face at Sam.

BOBBY

Children, play nice.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

INSERT - Valentine's Day : Age 63

Bobby comes in with a tray of pancakes. He sets them down on the nightstand and kisses his sleeping wife, waking her up.

BOBBY

Happy Stupid Valentine's Day .

SALLY

Happy Stupid Valentine's Day .

Bobby gets in bed next to Sally.

BOBBY  
Will you be my valentine?

Sally smiles at Bobby.

SALLY  
No, Bobby Jenkins, I will not be  
your valentine. You smell funny and  
you always will.

Bobby laughs and kisses his wife on the forehead.

SALLY  
You know what I found though...

Sally rummages through the nightstand drawer for a moment.

SALLY  
I guess I could be your valentine  
this once.

She hands Bobby his valentine from when they were eight.