

Screenplay

INT.KITCHEN - DAY

It is early morning, MR. TURNER is drinking a cup of coffee while he gets his things ready. He is going on a long business trip this morning and he can't forget anything. MRS. TURNER enters.

MRS. TURNER  
Your laptop cord is still in the  
bedroom.

MR. TURNER  
Oh damn, thank you.

He goes to get it.

MRS. TURNER  
(yelling off screen)  
Did you pack a bathing suit?

MR. TURNER  
(From off screen)  
What?

MRS. TURNER  
A bathing suit honey, you never...

MR. TURNER  
(Re-entering)  
A bathing suit? Honey... this trip  
is not for pleasure. Also, it's  
January.

MRS. TURNER  
I'll go get your bathing suit.

MR. TURNER  
Kathy, stop it, come on...

The doorbell rings.

MRS. TURNER  
Got it.

MRS. TURNER opens the door and standing at the door, with her backpack packed to the brim and small paper bag, is SUZY, the 10 year old girl who lives next door.

SUZY  
(Snippy)  
Is Greg here?

(CONTINUED)

MRS. TURNER

Um... do you mean Mr. Turner?

SUZY doesn't wait for an answer and enters.

SUZY

Thank you.

SUZY goes straight into the kitchen where she finds MR. TURNER digging through his bag.

MR. TURNER

(Yelling to his wife off  
screen)

Kathy! Bring down some socks! The  
tan ones!

SUZY

Hello Greg.

MR. TURNER, startled, jumps up and noticing it is SUZY he looks puzzled.

MR. TURNER

Suzy... Nice to see you again, what  
can I do for you sweetheart.

SUZY

(giggling with glee)

Oh, stop it, you're making me all  
flustered.

MR. TURNER

Huh?... Look, Suzy, I really need  
to get going very soon, is there  
something I can do for you?

SUZY

Oh so much, but lets start by  
sitting down, converse a little.

MR. TURNER

(sitting)

Ok Suzy, but we really need to make  
this quick, whats up?

SUZY

I got you these.

SUZY pulls a pack of baseball cards out of the sack. MR. TURNER looks at them, then looks at SUZY very confused.

SUZY

You're welcome. I know how much you like baseball, and all the kids at school really like those for some reason, but I got the good ones. There is gum in there.

MR. TURNER

... Thanks... Suzy.

SUZY

I also got you a hot dog, you made me one last night. This one isn't cooked cause I don't know how to use the microwave. It's in the sack.

MR. TURNER

Well thank you Suzy. Have a good day.

SUZY is very confused by this, almost hurt.

SUZY

Have a good day? Have a good day!?  
Did last night mean nothing?!

MR. TURNER

Oooh K. We had you over last night with your parents to do puzzles and have dinner. I'm glad you enjoyed yourself, but now I have to go to work.

SUZY

Why are you saying that? To hurt me?... Wait... Can she hear, is that why?

SUZY winks at MR. TURNER.

SUZY

(Yelling)

Yes! Just puzzles and dinner with the family!... We need to get going before she comes back down and ruins everything. We can be together finally.

MR. TURNER

Oh dear. I think you got the wrong idea Suzy...

(CONTINUED)

SUZY

It is so wrong isn't it! Last night was spectacular! So where are we running away to?

MR. TURNER

(Sitting)

Oh dear.

SUZY

We should go to Alaska. That would...

MR. TURNER

Suzy, stop. Look this is a really bad time for this, ok? It is very cute, and I am sorry I don't have time to explain, but you cannot, under no circumstances, come with me. I'm sorry.

SUZY begins to look very upset and dejected. She slowly slides the baseball cards back into the paper sack.

SUZY

I understand.

MR. TURNER

Good.

SUZY

It isn't the right time. It was unrealistic of me to think... This love will take time. Like in Aladdin, two lovers from different worlds.

MR. TURNER

What?... Suzy you have got to go home please. This is ludicrous.

SUZY is almost in tears now.

SUZY

No, whats ludicrous is me buying a two thousand dollar plane ticket with my parents credit card this morning. How could I be so stupid.

MR. TURNER

You're not stu... Wait, what!?

(CONTINUED)

SUZY

But I can't stand it, I want you  
now. I'm not as strong as you!

SUZY runs around the table and throws herself at MR.  
TURNER. He, however, immediately gets out of the way and  
hides behind a kitchen chair.

MR. TURNER

Suzy! I have no feelings for you...  
in that way. I never will. You  
are a nice girl, and some nice boy  
at school will surely enjoy that  
hot dog more than I will, but I can  
never accept baseball cards and  
uncooked meat from you. Ok?

SUZY

You're afraid. I get it. I was  
afraid once, but now rollercoasters  
don't scare me anymore. Get on the  
rollercoaster, Greg.

MR. TURNER

Go home now Suzy!

SUZY

(Leaving)

It's that wife of yours isn't  
it. One random day I am going to  
poison her coffee. She'll never  
see it coming.

SUZY leaves. MR. TURNER takes a second to deal with what  
happened but then remembers he's dangerously close to missing  
his flight. He gathers his bags, chugs his coffee and  
begins to exit.

MR. TURNER

Bye honey!

MRS. TURNER comes to him.

MRS. TURNER

Goodbye dear. What did Suzy want?

MR. TURNER

Why, what did you hear?... Nothing.

MRS. TURNER looks a little confused but then kisses him  
goodbye. After the kiss she looks at him like she noticed  
something.

(CONTINUED)

MRS. TURNER

Now?

MR. TURNER

Now what?

MRS. TURNER

(Grabbing him hard)

That kiss you gave me said NOW!

MR. TURNER

What?... Oh no, not now. No I need  
to go. Now is the worst time ever.

MRS. TURNER

I like it when you struggle...

MRS. TURNER pushed him into the other room.

MR. TURNER

No! Not now! No!

THE END