

Carnival

By

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BLACK TITLE CARD: FRIDAY

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD SIDEWALKS - MIDDAY

The bright blue sky of summer reflects off the spokes of two bicycles. Four rubber tires belonging to the two bicycles are rolling down a sidewalk of a nice suburban sidewalk.

The bicycles belong to HECTOR and PEDRO. Two guys in their early teens. They're a couple of kids enjoying their last weekend of the summer.

Off in the distance, the Ferris wheel and other amusement rides create a skyline for the park.

EXT. CARNIVAL ENTRANCE - MIDDAY

Hector and Pedro stop and chain their bikes up on a nearby fence. They buy their tickets and enter their paradise city.

EXT. CARNIVAL GROUNDS- MIDDAY

Hector and Pedro begin walking around the carnival and take it all in. The smell of funnel cake. The jubilant sound of screaming kids echo across the park. This is their lost city of Atlantis.

HECTOR

I told you cutting all those lawns  
would be worth it.

PEDRO

Yeah, you right. This my first time  
coming here and actually having money  
to spend.

HECTOR

Same, dude.

Hector continues to look around. This time its clear that he's looking for something specific.

PEDRO

You looking out for Iris?

Hector looks at Pedro and smiles.

HECTOR

Dude, shut up.

PEDRO

Bro, you should have just asked her for her number on the last day of school. Everybody knows you like her. Bet you didn't even send her a friend request.

HECTOR

Nah, dude. That would be weird.

PEDRO

No it wouldn't.

HECTOR

Okay, but what if she doesn't accept it?

PEDRO

Dude, you won't know unless you try.

Hector is watching a group of people getting off a ride. In the crowd he see's IRIS, a girl in her early teens. She's laughing and having fun with her friend, DEBBIE, also in her early teens.

HECTOR

There she is dude.

The summer sun is creating an angelic aura behind Iris. This is bringing out the blueish green eyes that Hector can't stop staring at. Pedro's voice breaks the trance.

PEDRO

Last weekend before school starts. Now's your chance dude.

HECTOR

How's my hair?

PEDRO

Ugly. Now go ask her for her number.

Hector takes a deep breath. He's built up enough courage to chase after Iris. Hector calls out Iris' name.

HECTOR

IRIS!

Iris turns around.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Hey, Iris.

IRIS

Oh, hi...Hector right?

Hector smiles. She remembers his name.

HECTOR

Yeah, I saw you and wanted to say hi.  
How's your summer been?

IRIS

Good. How about yours?

HECTOR

Good. Been working actually. I wanted  
to go all out at this carnival ya  
know. Last one before high school.

IRIS

Yeah. You nervous about high school?

HECTOR

Nah. Did you get your schedule?

IRIS

I did.

HECTOR

We should compare to see if we have  
any classes together. It'll be cool if  
we did.

IRIS

Yeah, we can compare. But later? Right  
now me and Debbie are heading to that  
pharaoh ride.

HECTOR

Oh, yeah. Cool.

IRIS

You want to come with?

HECTOR

Oh, forsure. Pedro is also here. Can  
we meet up with you two?

IRIS

Yeah, we'll see you guys there.

HECTOR

Bet.

Iris and Debbie walk away smiling and giggling as Hector walks back to Pedro.

PEDRO

So how'd it go? Did you get her number?

HECTOR

Nah, not yet but we have to meet up with them at the pharaoh ride.

PEDRO

Bet, lets go.

EXT. PHARAOH'S FURY RIDE - MIDDAY

Pharaoh's fury is an Egyptian ship theme where the ship swings back and forth via a pendulum. The pendulum is supported by four large towers that give the ride a sturdy base. Once at full speed, the ride gives the patrons a feeling of weightlessness.

Hector and Pedro are looking around for Iris and Debbie. Iris waves down Hector. Hector and Pedro make their way to Iris and Debbie.

IRIS

Hey, Pedro. You remember Debbie?

PEDRO

How could I forget?

Debbie rolls her eyes.

DEBBIE

Shut up, Pedro. Your ass was annoying as hell in Mrs. Petersons class.

PEDRO

Annoying? I made that class fun. Better than Mr. Falco's class.

IRIS

Mr. Falco was a dick. I don't know why he would always give us a hard time. Remember Hector?

HECTOR

Imagine being grown as hell and having beef with a group of thirteen year old's. Lame as fuck.

IRIS

For real.

HECTOR

He kept me and Pedro out of the same home room because of that time we got kicked out of his music class.

PEDRO

Oh shit. I forgot about that time. Whatever, he a lame, dude. I'm glad I'll never have to see him again.

The group finally reaches the beginning of the line and are allowed to board pharaohs fury.

ANNOUNCER

Two people per row! Two people per row!

Pedro and Debbie take the furthest row. Hector and Iris take the row in front of them.

The carnival attendant pushes the safety bar down to secure them in. Iris looks visibly nervous.

HECTOR

You ok?

IRIS

Yeah, just a little nervous. The drop always gets me.

HECTOR

It's fun though. You'll be ok.

The HISS of the hydraulics from pharaohs fury signals that the ride has begun. The boat slowly gains momentum. Back and forth. Back and forth. Until it finally touches the sky. Pedro and Debbie shout out of pure enjoyment. Iris gets scared and starts to hold onto Hectors arm.

Hector starts to blush but he knows his cue. He grabs Iris and holds her. Pharaohs fury soon begins to get slower and slower. Hector and Iris release each other as the ride comes to a stop.

DEBBIE

That was fun.

PEDRO

You guys want to do another ride?

IRIS

Yeah, let's do it.

The group runs off to search for their next ride. The summer day soon turns into a summer night.

EXT. KNOCK OVER THE MILK BOTTLES STAND - NIGHT

The game is straight foreword. Use a baseball to knock over the milk bottles that are stacked like a pyramid. Win a prize.

Iris is standing behind Hector watching him play. Hector tightly grasps the baseball. With all his strength, Hector releases the baseball. The red lines of the baseball are spinning, spinning, spinning, until. THUMP!

Hector misses and hits the rubber backboard of the stand. He does this two more times. And misses both of those times.

GAME ATTENDANT

No winner! No winner! Try again?

HECTOR

Nah, I'm good.

Even though the carnival game defeated him. He's holding his head up high up because he's walking with his crush.

IRIS

That was lowkey embarrassing.

Hector laughs.

HECTOR

Don't worry, I'll knock those dumbass bottles by the end of the weekend.

IRIS

That confident huh.

HECTOR

I'm actually usually good at carnival games.

IRIS  
Didn't look like it.

HECTOR  
Woooooow! Unbelievable. You're suppose  
to be on my side and you're breaking  
my balls instead.

Iris laughs.

IRIS  
I'm just teasing. I've actually had a  
lot of fun today.

HECTOR  
Oh same here.

IRIS  
It's getting late though. You and  
Pedro coming back tomorrow?

HECTOR  
Yeah we had plans to be here all  
weekend.

IRIS  
Oh nice. Want to meet up again?

HECTOR  
Yeah of course. Can I actually get  
your number though? So I can hit you  
up when we're on our way.

IRIS  
Yeah.

Hector hands Iris his phone. A smile runs across Hector's face as Iris types her number into his phone. Every cheesy pop love song is playing in his head right now. Iris hands Hector back his phone.

IRIS  
See you tomorrow?

HECTOR  
I'll be here.

Iris begins to walk away.

IRIS  
Bye hector.



Hector waves bye. As soon as Iris turns her back, Hector raises his arms up in the air as a sign of victory.

HECTOR  
Lets fucking go!

FADE OUT:

BLACK TITLE CARD: SATURDAY

EXT. CARNIVAL ENTRANCE - MIDDAY

The yellow summer sun beams down on Hector and Pedro as they chain their bikes to a nearby fence.

HECTOR  
That's all that happened.

PEDRO  
At least you got her number. You text her yet?

HECTOR  
Just about when we're leaving. I'm about to text her that we're here.

PEDRO  
Ah nice. You can't come across as thirsty.

HECTOR  
Exactly. She wants to meet by the bumper cars.

PEDRO  
You gonna kiss her today?

HECTOR  
Damn dude. I don't know. I didn't think about it to be honest.

PEDRO  
Awh dude. You gotta kiss her. Or at least try holding her hand.

HECTOR  
We'll see what happens. I'm not trying to plan anything out. Going with the flow ya know.

PEDRO

Ya, true. Might be the best move.

EXT. BUMPER CAR ENTRANCE - MIDDAY

Iris and Debbie are talking to each other when Hector and Pedro walk up to them.

HECTOR

What's the move?

IRIS

We were just talking about it. You guys wanna do the bumper cars?

HECTOR

Yeah, forsure. It costs money though right? Instead of a ticket?

DEBBIE

Yeah, which is dumb.

HECTOR

It's all good. We gotchu.

Iris and Debbie look surprised by Hectors offer.

IRIS

You sure? We can pay for ourselves. It's not a big deal.

HECTOR

Yeah, we gotchu. Like you said, it's not a big deal.

Iris blushes as all four of them walk up to the bumper car attendant. Hector pays for him and Iris. Pedro pays for him and Debbie.

MONTAGE OF THE YOUNG AND IN LOVE TEENS ENJOYING THEIR DAY AT THE CARNIVAL

Once granted access to the bumper cars, all four of them scatter to grab a car. They buckle in. The green light buzzes and they begin to ram into each other.

After the bumper cars they're all sitting around a table and sharing an over priced funnel cake topped with vanilla ice cream.

Next, they go on a ride that spins them out and fast. Hector

and Iris are hugged up on the ride with smiles on their faces that a rain storm couldn't wipe away.

Pedro throws up his funnel cake when he gets off the ride.

Pedro soon redeems himself though by winning a "test your strength" game. He gives his prize to Debbie.

They play more arcade games together as the hot summer day transitions into a cool summer night.

EXT. KNOCK OVER THE MILK BOTTLES STAND - NIGHT

Like deja vu, we're back at the milk bottles that defeated Hector the night before. We find Hector attempting to knock down the bottles as Iris stands behind him and watches.

Just like the night before. Hector has three chances and three misses. He walks away a little irritated this time.

IRIS

Don't worry about it. Those games are rigged anyways.

HECTOR

It's all good. I got one more day. Those milk bottles are gonna get knocked down.

IRIS

Yeah, you show those milk bottles who's boss.

Hector calms down and laughs.

HECTOR

You and Debbie gonna head out?

IRIS

Yeah, it's getting late.

Hector feels sad all over again.

IRIS

Same time tomorrow though?

HECTOR

Yeah, we'll meet you guys here.

Hector and Iris share a hug goodbye. Iris walks away as Hector turns his attention to the dirty milk bottles that

keep beating him.

Out of nowhere Iris comes back and gives Hector a kiss on the cheek.

IRIS

Don't wait until tomorrow to text me  
this time.

Iris quickly kisses Hector on the lips and walks away. Hector is still trying to comprehend what just happened. He finally produces a smile and jumps up for joy. He doesn't care about the milk bottles. He's floating in the midnight summer sky.

FADE OUT

BLACK TITLE CARD: SUNDAY

EXT. KNOCK OVER THE MILK BOTTLE STAND - NIGHT

The bright neon lights of the carnival light up the last dark night of the summer.

Hector and Iris are now holding hands as they walk up to the grueling milk bottle game.

IRIS

You don't have to try again, Hector.

HECTOR

Trust me, I got this.

Hector walks up to the menacing game. Pays the attendant. Wraps his fingers around the red laces of the baseball. Takes a deep breathe. WHIPS! The baseball towards the milk bottles...and misses.

Hector looks like he's losing his confidence.

IRIS

You got this!

Hector realizes that Iris is right. He does got this. His confidence begins to build up again. He grabs another baseball. Rubs the red laces. Takes a deep breath. Throws the baseball so hard that it cuts through the air. And then.

CRASH!

The bottles finally come plummeting down.

GAME ATTENDANT  
WINNER! WINNER!

The Game Attendant hands Hector a small stuffed elephant. But Hector isn't satisfied.

HECTOR  
How much for the big elephant?

GAME ATTENDANT  
Trade in your small win and get three wins in a row.

Hector trades in his small elephant. Hands the Game Attendant more money to play again.

HECTOR  
Set it up.

Hector relaxes. Keeps his focus on the bottles as the Game Attendant sets up the bottles.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Hector successfully knocks down three stacks in a row. The Game Attendant hands Hector a giant stuffed elephant.

GAME ATTENDANT  
Good job kid.

Hector turns around and hands his prize to Iris. She gives Hector a kiss.

IRIS  
Thank you.

HECTOR  
Before we leave, I need to ask you something. These past couple of days have been the best days of my summer and it's because of you. So I was hoping that you would be my girl-

Before Hector could finish his question, Iris gives Hector the best kiss he's ever had.

HECTOR  
So is that a yes?

IRIS  
You're an idiot.

The radiant lights of the Ferris wheel are glistening off the two love birds as they share this intimate moment with the summer carnival.

FADE OUT.