"Mission To Paradise"

By

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A song by Smoove G

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INT. BAR - NIGHT

The place has a handful of people scattered about. Typical hole-in-the-wall bar.

LAWRENCE (25), sips his BEER. His head hung low.

SAMUEL (25), the patron next to Lawrence, also his best friend. He also nurses a brew.

    SAMUEL
      Still hurting, huh?

    LAWRENCE
        (slowly nodding)
      A little bit, yeah.

Samuel sighs, then takes a sip.

    LAWRENCE
        (snaps)
      I’m sorry, am I boring you?!

Samuel shoots his friend a look.

    SAMUEL
      No, just annoying me.

Lawrence stares a hole into Samuel. Samuel doesn’t react.

    SAMUEL
      I don’t know why you up here complaining.
          (changing gears)
      You want this chick back?

    LAWRENCE
          (confused)
      What?

Samuel sets his beer down.

    SAMUEL
          (mock sign language)
      Do...you...want...this...chick back?

    LAWRENCE
      ...yes.

    SAMUEL
      Then get off your seat, and move ya feet.
LAWRENCE
And do what?

SAMUEL
I don’t know, that’s for you to figure out. But, you better figure it out soon. These drinks aint cheap, and I’ll be damned if you keep killing my over priced buzz.

A chuckle escapes Lawrence.

SAMUEL
So, whatchu gonna do?

LAWRENCE
Figure it out.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The office isn’t anything no one hasn’t seen before. It’s populated with a small desk and computer.

ZAHRA (24) types on the computer.

KNOCK! KNOCK!

ZAHRA
Come in.

The RECEPTIONIST pokes her head in from behind the door.

RECEPTIONIST
You have a client. A mister Pernell?

Zahra’s face scrunches.

ZAHRA
Okay, um...

Zahra digs out her SMART PHONE. She checks it.

RECEPTIONIST
Should I tell him to come back?

ZAHRA
(shakes head)
Send him in.

The receptionist slips behind the door. Mumbles are heard.
Before long, the door swings open, and the receptionist holds it in place. In comes...

"PERNELL" (20’s) dressed in seventies style clothing. He hides behind big glasses, and an even bigger mustache.

He two-steps his way in. The receptionist leaves the two.

Pernell and Zahra shake hands, and introduce themselves.

ZAHRA
So, mister Pernell, what brings you in today?

PERNELL
Looking for a place to stash some cash.
(shrugs)
What better place than a bank?

ZAHRA
This is true. What kind of account are we looking into opening today?

PERNELL
Welp...I was thinking something along the lines of a savings.

ZAHRA
Okay, have you ever banked with us before?

PERNELL
Not since the Commedors released "Brick House".

Zahra looks at the man. Confusion masking her face.

Pernell scratches his nose. His mustache becomes slanted.

Zahra’s eyes grow big.

ZAHRA
Sir, are you wearing a fake mustache?

PERNELL
Huh?

Pernell tries to straighten his stache. The stache ends up falling off all together.
ZAHRA
Okay, what the hell is going on here?

The man removes his big shades. It’s Lawrence.

ZAHRA
Lawrence?!

LAWRENCE
Yeah baby, it’s me.

ZAHRA
What do you want?

LAWRENCE
I tried calling you, but you never called me back.

ZAHRA
That’s cause we’re broken up. You dumped me. Forget already?

LAWRENCE
I know. I made a huge mistake. I got ahead of myself.

ZAHRA
Get out.

LAWRENCE
Hear me out?

Zahra snatches her office phone.

ZAHRA
I’m calling security.

Zahra punches some numbers on the phone.

ZAHRA
Yeah-security? Hey, I got someone in my office that needs to be escorted out-thanks, bye.

Zahra stares at Lawrence coldly.

LAWRENCE
You know how I feel. You know I made a mistake accusing you of things you never did. I’m sorry.

SECURITY shows up. A thin guy in uniform.
Security walks towards Lawrence, puts his hand on his shoulder.

SECURITY
Alright buddy, lets go.

Lawrence stands.

LAWRENCE
Meet me at the park. You know which one, after work.

Zahra’s face slightly loosens. Lawrence is escorted out.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Lawrence sits on a park bench. The cold weather, unforgiving. Lawrence rocks back and forth to help keep warm.

He checks his watch: "3:25 pm"

TIME LAPSE

Lawrence has stopped rocking. He checks his watch again, it reads: "5:39 pm"

Lawrence gets up slowly and walks away from the bench. He pauses, hanging his head.

His shoulders begin to bounce. He covers his face with his hand, as he lets it out.

ZAHRA (OS)
Hey!

Lawrence turns, sees Zahra.

The two stare at each other. Lawrence’s face looking melted, and Zarah’s face smiling.

They walk towards each other. They embrace.

ZAHRA
You always we’re persistant.

LAWRENCE
(chuckles and sniffles)
Couldn’t let you get away from me.
I was on a mission.
ZAHRA
Well...mission accomplished
Pernell.

They chuckle.

END