

# SCORE

Written by

Gary A. Jones

4444 Gresham St.  
San Diego, CA 92019  
G.Jonez@yahoo.com  
714.883.9244

DRAFT 7 2/28/2012

FADE IN:

1

INT. COFFEE SHOP - AFTERNOON

1

The rush of a busy coffee shop takes flight; a white mug is pulled from the shelf, grinding of coffee beans, and steam from the machine foams milk. A BARISTA pours the mixture into the cup making a heart, finishing the cappuccino. Then quickly destroying the delicate frothy design.

ETHAN (20's, young) sits at a table alone. He looks across the room at a couple sitting at a table conversing, he doesn't know what they're saying but the body language is clear enough to understand that the man just had his heart ripped out of his chest.

To his left, a man sits alone sobbing over a mocha latte and cheese Danish.

To his right, a man sits reading HOW TO HEAL A BROKEN HEART.

LAUREN

Fuck, sorry I am late. I had to go  
to the 5th Avenue exit to bypass  
the traffic coming up Washington...

LAUREN (19) begins to ramble as Ethan sits, taking in her train wrecked beauty.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Hi. Sorry.

ETHAN

Don't worry about it.

LAUREN

You sure? For real's, we're good?

ETHAN

Yeah, we're good.

Lauren takes a deep breath in and then pushes it out.

LAUREN

Good.

They share a silent moment. Ethan stares at Lauren as she fidgets with the top of her coffee lid.

In the distance you can hear the faint whimper of a man sobbing over his recent break up.



ETHAN  
(Relieved)  
Oh thank God.

They both begin to laugh at the awkward situation.

LAUREN  
I was actually hoping we could take  
this relationship further...

ETHAN  
Yeah?

LAUREN  
My parents are coming over this  
week and I was hoping you wouldn't  
freak out if I asked you to meet  
them over dinner?

Ethan sits back in his chair, taking in what Lauren just  
asked.

ETHAN  
(Hesitant)  
I don't know, I am not very good  
when it comes to parental social  
situations.

LAUREN  
(Reassuring)  
You'll be fine. They'll love you!  
(Seductively)  
Plus, I was hoping after they leave  
you might want to stick around for  
some dessert.

ETHAN  
Do your parents not like dessert?

LAUREN  
No dumb ass, I mean dessert.

Lauren starts to gesture to her southern lady parts.

ETHAN  
(Nervous)  
OK then, that sounds like fun...

2

INT. DRUG STORE - FRIDAY NIGHT

2

The gentle sound of elevator music is heard as Ethan stands in front of an overwhelming wall of condom packaging. In the background you can hear a muffled conversation.

Ethan stares at a pack of GRAPE FLAVORED condoms in one hand and the other hand a set of RASPBERRY FLAVORED condoms.

Startled, Ethan hears a soft voice over his shoulder.

PHARMACIST

Can I help you?

ETHAN

Ah! What?

PHARMACIST

Saw you standing here for a while, figured I'd come by and lend a hand.

ETHAN

(Anxious)

Yeah. Well you see tonight's the first night my girl friend and I are, well you know. But, there are so many options--

PHARMACIST

How big are you?

ETHAN

(Nervous)

Big enough. I hope. I mean I am not tiny I don't think. Big enough to get the job done.

PHARMACIST

Simple, are you a shower or a grower?

ETHAN

Um, a shower.

PHARMACIST

Why don't you go something like this. It's a nice in between size and should do the job just fine. Grape or Raspberry?

The Pharmacists reaches down to grab the box for Ethan.

ETHAN

Grape. No, wait. Raspberry. No.  
Yes, raspberry.

PHARMACIST

OK, here ya go. Good luck.

The Pharmacist gives him the RASPBERRY FLAVORED CONDOMS and starts to leave. Ethan stands for a moment taking in the wall one last time.

3 EXT. LAURENS HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

3

Holding a bouquet of flowers and a bottle of wine, Ethan knocks the gold plated door hammer. Lauren opens the door.

ETHAN

HI!

LAUREN

Oh, flowers. How thoughtful. MOM!  
Ethan brought flowers.

Lauren's mom comes from the kitchen with a large glass of wine. She takes the bottle from Ethan's hands.

MOM

How nice! Dinner is just about  
ready and Dad's running a bit late.

4 INT. LAUREN'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

4

Two bowls sit on the dinning table, one filled with raspberries and the other purple grapes. Lauren grabs a handful of raspberries. Ethan watches as she sensually pop's a few in her mouth.

The table looks beautiful. A ham is the center piece while mashed potatoes, corn and salad all sit in bowls around the main dish.

The sound of the door opening echoes through the house.

DAD (O.S.)

Hey guy's sorry I am late.

Lauren's dad makes his way to the dinning room where everyone is sitting. Ethan looks over and quickly drops his jaw as he realizes that Lauren's father is also the pharmacist that helped him make his choice of grape or raspberry earlier that day.

Lauren father eyes widen as he takes his seat across from Ethan.

MOM

Now that we are all here who wants  
to say grace--

ETHAN

(Eager)

I'll do it! I'd like to say grace.

Ethan begins to place his head down and fold his hands.

MOM

OK then.

Everyone begins to bow their heads, Lauren's dad's eyes fixed on Ethan as he begins his prayer.

ETHAN

Dear Lord, please nourish this  
meal...

SUBTITLE TEXT reading 1 MINUTE, Lauren's mom lifts her head from the table, looking over at Ethan, hands crossed, head down.

ETHAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Except our praise bless this day...

SUBTITLE TEXT reading 3 MINUTES, Lauren lifts her head looking over at Ethan. Still, hands crossed and head down.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Grace, and strength to afford us  
the ability...

SUBTITLE TEXT reading 5 MINUTES

Lauren places her hand onto Ethan's lap to gently encourage him to wrap up. Lauren's Dad becomes more furious, yet keeping his composure.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Through Jesus Christ, our blessed  
Lord. Amen.

Everyone, brings their head up from the table.

MOM

(mollifying)

Well, that was nice.

Ethan looks across the table to find Lauren's dad enraged. They lock eyes. Lauren looks over at Ethan, then back to her dad.

LAUREN

Daddy? Daddy--

CUT TO:

Slow motion sequence as Lauren's dad leaps over the table.

Lauren's mom sits calmly as the food gets blasted from the table, sipping on her large glass of wine.

FADE OUT: