

# HOW TO FIND A RIGHT GIRL

By

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BLACK SCREEN

TITLE SEQUENCE: "HOW TO FIND A RIGHT GIRL"

FADE IN

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

A naked YOUNG MAN, eyes closed, lies in the bed. He smiles. A BLOND WOMAN (52) passes by the bed and walks towards mirror on the nightstand. We see her BLOND HAIR and a TULIP TATTOO at her back. She puts on lipstick and corrects her hair. BLOND WOMAN talks to young man while she looks in the mirror.

BLOND WOMAN  
(happy)  
Wow! Your performance!  
You're hot!

Blond Woman checks her watch.

BLOND WOMAN  
(stressed)  
Oh my God! We spent whole  
day here!

CUT TO

EXT. BLOND WOMAN'S CAR - DAY

Blond woman gets in her car. We hear a ringing handy. She leans towards glove compartment to find it and we see her TULIP TATTOO again. She picks her handy and adjusts her belt without revealing her face.

BLOND WOMAN  
Hi darling! Sorry about that!  
Yeah I left my phone in my  
car, yeah it was kind of  
off the record meeting with  
board members.  
(hesitates)  
...You're right!  
(giggles)  
I owe you.

She drives the car.

BLOND WOMAN  
(hysteric laugh)  
Ha ha ha! Okay I reserve  
tomorrow for you, for your  
tan skin and and for your  
sweet Popeye arms.

We watch the car going out of the frame.

CUT TO

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

SAM (53, skinny and pale) sits on the coach and listens  
his son(MIKE).

MIKE  
Come on dad! You think it's  
normal if I go to her  
district and start asking  
people about her?

SAM  
Yes, why not?

MIKE  
But what if?  
(hesitates)  
...Uhhh. Think about that,  
if someone says "Hey buddy!  
I know you, you're the guy  
asking questions about  
Nelly" just in front of all  
guests at my weeding party.

SAM  
Okay than. There might be  
some other ways to learn  
more about your future  
wife.  
(joyful)  
Hey! You can hire someone  
professional, I mean,  
maybe a private  
investigator.

MIKE

Come on dad! What is that?  
I just want to find right  
girl for marriage and I  
told you, I've already  
found her, Nelly is my  
love and I trust her  
hundred percent.

SAM

But son, you better take  
your time for your best  
choice. You must be sure  
she loves you in future,  
I mean... It was too fast.

MIKE

No no no! It's okay!

Sam stands up walks to a desk and finds a photo album in  
a drawer and comes with the ALBUM.

SAM

(sighs)  
Oki doki!

Sam sits next to Mike, opens pages of album, stops at a  
page and puts his finger on a picture.

SAM

(joyful)  
Ha ha! Look at this one!

In black and white picture, we see a couple, Sam and  
his wife SUSAN in their mid 20's and Sam wears a  
graduation robe.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

Sam (in his 20'S) in graduation robe walks towards to  
Susan (in her 20's) sitting among people, some stands  
up and walks to their children. A graduate passes by  
Sam by giving his Cap to him, Sam thanks and keeps  
walking. Sam finds a box of ring in his pocket. A band  
starts playing, we don't hear what they talk. Sam  
proposes and puts the wedding ring on her finger,  
Susan jumps on him.

SAM (V.O.)  
Your mom waited my  
graduation for years to  
get married. Our relation  
were tested by those  
years. Her love was real  
positive energy in my  
college life.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. LIVING ROOM DAY

Sam tries to find another picture and puts his finger  
on it.

SAM  
Here it is! You see,  
how lovely your mom  
here. My sweet Susan!

In a Polaroid picture, we see Sam in military uniform  
next to Susan at her late twenties.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. HOUSE DOOR DAY

Sam, in his late 20's, rings the bell. He is with some  
luggage and a military backpack. Susan, in her 20's,  
opens the door slightly, when she notices Sam, opens  
the door wide and fast.

SAM (V.O.)  
Susan waited me  
passionately during my  
mission abroad. Her  
letters and pictures  
she sent were my only  
remedies to survive  
during service.  
(sighs)  
You can't image what the  
hell was there.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. LIVING ROOM DAY

Sam with almost tears at his eyes and Mike looks to the Polaroid picture. The door rings, both get smartened up and look at each other.

SAM  
(remembers)  
Hey! It is Susan!

Sam stands up and walks to and open the door. SUSAN, blond hair at her early fifties, hugs him with love.

SAM  
Hi bunny!

SUSAN  
Hi darling! I missed  
you.

Mike stands still while they hug each other. Sam signals to him and blinks at her.

SAM  
Look, who is here!

Susan notices Mike and is surprised.

SUSAN  
(shocked, happy)  
Hey! Look at you heey!

Susan walks to Mike with quick steps and hugs him. When Susan puts her arms around Mike, we see her TULIP TATOO at her back clearly filling the frame.

SUSAN  
(joyful)  
You better tell us before  
coming!

Susan's handy rings, she checks the incoming call.

SUSAN  
(stressed)  
My boss. Just a second.

Susan walks to the corner and starts talking on the  
handy, we hear only murmur and we see her back. She  
reveals her TATOO when she corrects her hairs.

SAM (V.O.) (to Mike)  
(whispers proudly)  
Find the right girl.  
(blinks)  
A girl just like my  
Susan.

THE END