

Screenplay
by
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INT. APARTMENT - DAY

SOREN, 26, sits at an old, beat-up desk. His hair, loose and shaggy, obscures his face.

SOREN (V.O.)
Usually, I hate Valentine's day.

He picks up two, gift-wrapped packages -- one smaller than the other.

SOREN (V.O.)
This one, though, is different.

INT. FLORIST SHOP - DAY

Soren, at the counter, examines an arrangement of roses.

SOREN (V.O.)
This one is worth every cent.

He inhales, smelling the flowers.

SOREN
I'll take a dozen.

The CLERK, a young man, looks at him.

CLERK
Will these need to be delivered?

SOREN
Yes, and I've two boxes.

He lifts the two gift-wrapped packages -- sets them on the counter.

CLERK
Today?

SOREN
Yes.

CLERK
Oh, I'm afraid that isn't possible
Not today. we're very busy. I'm
sorry.

Soren slaps a hundred dollar bill down.

CLERK
And what shall the card say?

SOREN
Don't ruin the surprise. Open the
smaller box first.

CLERK
She must be very special.

SOREN
It's a special day.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Soren exits the shop, flips open a phone -- punches numbers.

SOREN (INTO PHONE)
A white, stretch Limousine.
(beat)
Yes. 167 East Fifth Street ... at
two.

He hangs up, punches another number. Walks, punches still
more numbers.

SOREN (INTO PHONE)
Cancun. No, no, first class. Two
tickets.

EXT. FIFTH STREET - DAY

A white, stretch limo sits in front of an office building.

INT. INNER OFFICE -DAY

A beautiful blonde, 26 year old MIA, sits looking at roses,
admiring them.

She throws a hand up over her mouth.

MIA
He does love me.

She plucks the card from the bouquet, opens it, reads it.

Smiling, she looks at the smaller of the two boxes, unwraps
it.

INSIDE

Is a cell phone. She picks it up -- sees a note. It reads:

Call 222-0851

Excited, she bites her bottom lip, then punches the number.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A RING TONE.

Soren, outside a restaurant, flips open his phone.

INT. INNER OFFICE -DAY

MIA (INTO PHONE)

Honey?

SOREN (ON PHONE)

There is a bomb in the second box.

MIA (INTO PHONE)

What? Who is this?

SOREN (ON PHONE)

It has two compartments, an upper and a lower. The bomb is in the lower compartment. Open the top and fill it full of cash.

MIA (INTO PHONE)

Is this a joke?

SOREN (ON PHONE)

There is a limousine out front.

Mia looks through her office window -- sees it, shakes.

EXT. STREET - DAY

SOREN (INTO PHONE)

Bring the box to the driver. Then go to the bus stop. The one on the corner. Stand there. Do not move. If you move, you'll be shot. You've got two minutes ... or boom.

INT. INNER OFFICE -DAY

Mia exits out into the outer office -- a BANK. Tellers cash checks, make change, etc.

She moves to a vault, enters.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Soren stands, looks across the street, eyes the limo, and behind it, the front doors of the bank.

Mia, box in hand, exits the building, moves to the limo. The driver rolls a window down, takes the package.

DRIVER

Thank you.

Mia, still shaking, sets off down the block, toward the bus stop.

Soren rounds a corner, steps into the vestibule a building. Taps his foot. Looks at his watch.

Waits.

The Limo pulls up. Soren exits the building, steps to the driver's side of the vehicle.

DRIVER

That was, what, less than a block?
Crazy.

SOREN

I believe you have something for
me.

DRIVER

David?

SOREN

yes.

The driver hands Soren the box.

SOREN

Thank you.

Soren starts to walk away.

DRIVER

No tip?

Soren looks back, grins.

SOREN

Stay low.

DRIVER

What?

SOREN

Stay low.

Soren, still walking, rounds another corner, approaches an old, beater of a car.

In the passenger seat sits 24 year old EM. She fiddles with the radio, punching numbers, changing stations.

Soren taps on the window. Em looks, smiles.

EM

Honey!

Soren hops in. The two kiss.

SOREN

You packed?

EM

Where we goin'

SOREN

Cancun.

EM

Really?!

Soren sets the box in her lap.

EM

For me?

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

An airplane, a jetliner, lifts off the runway.

SOREN (V.O.)

happy Valentine's day.

THE END