

A KISS MEANS MORE©

2nd Draft March 20th 2007

BY
JUDE ASHTON

Email:- Judeashton973@hotmail.com

Scene 1 - The Plan

James is at home and calls Phil. They discuss the plan from the wise Phil.

JAMES

Phil? It's James. I am seeing Sammy tonight.

PHIL

What on a Monday? It will be dead in town. Where you going?

JAMES

I think we are just going to the night club.

PHIL

No, no. Go for something to eat first, how can you hear yourself speak in a nightclub? That way you can talk and get in the mood, exchange glances. Take lots of cash, because you can never have enough. When you leave the restaurant, take her for a nice stroll. Then back to yours for coffee.

JAMES

Stroll?

PHIL

Yeah, just under the moonlight. It's a full moon tonight. It will be romantic this time of year.

JAMES

Thanks Phil. Anything else?

PHIL

Take protection, you just never know.

JAMES

What a piece?

PHIL

No! Condoms, ya jerk off.

JAMES

Oh yeah, of course. Okay cheers man.

Scene 2 - Looking good.

A short 2-3 minute, musical scene. Similar style to eighties film like Breakfast Club. James is getting dressed and is getting ready for the date. Half way through the scene, the screen splits in half. Just like 24hrs. This reveals Sammy already out in the pub with her friend Clare.

SCENE 3 - LATE AND HES STILL THERE?

Narration by James.

Look there she is. Her name is Sammy and she looks amazing. I have only waited forty minutes this time and that's okay. She's worth it, just look at her? I will forgive her.

Narration by Sammy.

Oh my god he turned up. I am so late, why does always wait for me? I wanted to hangout with the girls tonight. Well maybe I can lose him in the club. Still I like his patience and he has qualities...somewhere.

Narration by James.

Did you see that look she gave me then? Sammy looked at me so much respect.

As Sammy gets close, James moves towards her. Sammy blocks the welcome hug and raises her arms in a defensive way.

SAMMY

I'm late, yeah so... I thought you would have gone home and played dungeons and dragons or whatever.

JAMES

No, I will always wait for you.

Sammy sends a sms and lights a cigarette while James speaks.

SAMMY

Hmmm.

JAMES

...Well here you are! You ready to eat? I booked us a table just over the road. You look amazing by the way! They do the best Italian around here...

SAMMY

..No I have just been to Mac'ers and I'm stuffed. Lets just go the club? Come on.

Sammy links arms with James and pulls him towards the nightclub. She does this by not actually looking at him. Sammy sends another long unnecessary text message. Meanwhile the cigarette is still in her mouth.

JAMES

Hang on a mo. Who with?

SAMMY

Clare. She wanted to meet up and have a girl chat. She's pregos!

JAMES

Pregos?

SAMMY

Yep, a drunken fuelled night of sex drugs and the iPod wasn't working. So there was no rock and roll. Well maybe a bit of roll.

JAMES

Wow I am shocked.

SAMMY

Why? What's the big problem?

JAMES

Why do iPods do that? It doesn't make sense.

Scene 4 - The Nightclub

They on the stairs to the nightclub now.

SAMMY

Who cares? Let's go in, I need another drink and you're paying.

JAMES

Wait, I have eaten anything.

SAMMY

James darling...

Touching his shoulder and grabbing his immediate attention. Sammy looks straight into his eyes.

Live a little, for me will you? Have a few drinks, undo that button just there. Put on the seat belt, its going to be a bumpy ride. You never know, you might get a root tonight.

James smiles and applies his confident walk. The bouncer makes Sammy put the cigarette out before she can enter the premises. Sammy says something to the bouncer about his mother. James looks around to see if anyone he knows can see him making his entrance with his princess.

Narration by James.

Sammy is always full of surprises you never what will happen. Sexy, clever and....more sexy if that's possible. What more could you want?

They walk towards the bar.

SAMMY

Mines a vodka and coke. I am going the ladies.

JAMES

With ice?

SAMMY

Of course.

About to walk off.

JAMES

Umbrella and cherry?

SAMMY

<Sigh> No cherry. Yes to the umbrella. And if you going to stop me again I will piss myself! Okay?

JAMES

Straw?

SAMMY

YES! And don't forget the lemon too.

Narration by James.

It's so typical isn't it? A woman's drink has to be prepared, yet the man's drink is ready in the bottle. Just think about that. There is the meaning of life and it's in a nightclub. They want to complicate it all, even their drinks. Have you even presented a drink to your girl and not put a straw in there? My advice is don't even try that shit. Or worse you give them a different drink all together. And you get "No, I will drink it. It's fine." Then all her mates look at you funny. And give you a look like you just pissed in it and added a different colour just to disguise it. Your mates will also look at you like they have never screw up their girl's drinks. It's all very stressful. You can ruin your relationship with your mates and girlfriend all over a bloody toy umbrella.

BARMAN

Yeah mate?

JAMES

Vodka and coke mate with ice. With an umbrella and a lemon on the side thanks. Oh and the straw, bendy type please?

BARMAN

We got no umbrellas left mate. Is that okay? I can give you two straws instead.

JAMES

Erm, yeah go on. I think that's a safe move. I am sure it won't rain in here tonight. And I will have a beer cheers mate.

Narration by James.

Whatever they order it is always out of stock. Plus you tell them and they never believe you. Why would you lie about it? The smarmy barman with the chest hairs, tats and muscles never has to explain that. I do.

JOHNNY

Yo dawg! What's up man? I thought you with Sammy tonight?

JAMES

I am man, she's in the ladies. Lost in the world of other ladies and other shit.

JOHNNY

Plenty of shit in there man! What's up with that? They spend too long in there.

JAMES

Bloody oath. It's a mystery mate.

Sammy returns from ladies and joins the boys.

SAMMY

Thanks Jamie. Hey Johnny!

JOHNNY

Hey Sam. What's up?

SAMMY

Well it isn't Jamie yet!

JAMES

Sammy, it's James not Jamie.

SAMMY

I know hun, I know. Where is the umbrella on the drink?

JAMES

They had none at the bar, sorry.

SAMMY

Hmmm... well there's my girl's. I am going to leave you with the wonderful Johnny, for now anyway. See ya Johnny.

JOHNNY

Later, Sam.

Sammy joins the girls on the other side of the club.

JAMES

Is she pissed with me?

JOHNNY

Na man, she wants you bad I reckon.

JAMES

How I can you tell? She always seems so angry and distracted. Every time I get close, she pushes me away.

JOHNNY

You need to get stuck in too her mate. You are thinking too much. Sam is wild and crazy. You just need to her match that level. You need a plan.

JAMES

I got one.

JOHNNY

Well let's change it. Wait till the girls start dancing and then we will make the move.

JAMES

Where?

JOHNNY

We join them and dance. It's a simple plan.

JAMES

Yeah it might work.

JOHNNY

It will work James.

Sammy and the girls move to the dance floor. James nudges Johnny to signal to move in.

JOHNNY

Not yet, we don't want to be too keen.

They watch the girls shake their thing from the side of the dance floor. Sammy keeps glancing towards James to see if he is looking at her. Which of course, he is.

Sammy starts dancing like a bad eighties drag queen dressed like Madonna. Her eyes looking direct at James, suggesting he joins her. James looks for the signal but Johnny is already there! Johnny is dancing like a frog in a sock near Sammy's best friend.

This is where Sammy is real confident, every man or woman watches her dance. And James has seen it all before, only this time he's joining her.

James moves towards Sammy and its clear he isn't John Travolta. Heck his dad is a better dancer and maybe his grandad too. But it doesn't bother him and he wants to connect with Sammy.

The boys and the girls connect on the dance floor. Their bodies or lack of, make the most of the opportunities. Some leave the dance floor alone and the new couples stick around just to see what the next song is.

Scene 5 - In the Park

It was Tuesday at 2am when the young couple left the club. On the way home they stroll through a park and stop at a shelter.

Narration by James.

It was cold and you asked me to keep you warm. We walked and talked under our umbrella in the cold rain. We went to the park were we first met and sat under the park shelter. We were away from the rain and the cold winds just for a few minutes. Sammy had those eyes you would die for. Those eyes you fall in love with. Oh and her smile that made everything perfect. I am sure she had the answers to world peace. Wow if this night gets better I might just float to heaven. Even god won't be able to remove my smile tonight. Then she moved close and put her arms around me. I was hugged like a kid with a teddy bear. When she did that, I realized the reality of all this. It was all going too well, this date was going to be a success! I would have stayed in her arms all night, but then she let go! Without a thought she said;

SAMMY

That's enough! Are you warm now?
I don't want you getting too warm
now do I?

Narration by James

Have you ever been flying on high in the sky and then suddenly shot down? Our little bit of romance all night, had just been shot just to pieces. I thought the moment was shared, but the only thing I had shared it with was her coat.

They sit down.

JAMES

I want to kiss you. He moves closer
to her

SAMMY

You mean.... you don't want sex?

She stands up slowly and moves away from him.

JAMES

Well yes.... but a kiss means more
to me.

SAMMY

You came over to me in the club,
with your weird looking mate. How
could I resist you? And you say,
you want a pash instead of a root!
I should put you back on the shelf
and get a refund. Yes, well. It
could be been good - for you, that
is.

JAMES

You mean you'd do it, for the sake
of doing it. I am not doing it, if
it isn't going to mean anything to
you.

SAMMY

You know, you are weird. You are
not like the other guys. Most men
pull you knickers off without
asking! I do like you, in a way.
I love your sidies! I'd recommend
you to anyone!

JAMES

Thanks and you are very beautiful.

SAMMY

Hmmm...and you are nice. You got a
light?

JAMES

Nice? No, I don't smoke. I said you are very beautiful, your hair and that...

SAMMY

I've got some matches somewhere..... Found them! What did you say? I'm beautiful? You got any condoms? I've got to go soon, are you ready now?

JAMES

Yeah.

SAMMY

My name is Sammy and yours is.... don't tell me! Erm.... Jamie!

JAMES

No it's James, not Jamie.

SAMMY

Whatever! Now do you want my gorgeous body? Or do you have to dash home for your milk and cookies?

JAMES

I want you...I....I

SAMMY

Good! Come on then

JAMES

I want you to be my girlfriend and....

SAMMY

What? I don't want a relationship and that. I want sex with you!

JAMES

Well... if you won't be my girlfriend, I'd be happy if you were just my friend. I like you, I respect you. Tonight has been amazing!

He stands very close to her.

SAMMY

It has?

JAMES

Yeah! It's been a real different night! Can I see you tomorrow? Please?

He touches her face.

SAMMY

Well I'm washing my hair.

JAMES

What? You are going to wash your hair all night, you must have clean hair! I could wash it for you, if you like?

Moving closer to her lips.

SAMMY

You know.... we sound like a shampoo advert!

JAMES

Can we go to yours?

SAMMY

There are people there.

JAMES

That's okay.

SAMMY

No dickhead! I mean my Mum, Dad and Sister. You'd have to sleep on the couch with Jane

JAMES

Jane? Would that be your Sister?

SAMMY

No, Jane our German Shepherd dog. You'd have to share the couch with her.

JAMES

Well I don't know. The wet nose and the hairs, it'll probably put the dog off!

SAMMY

Come on. Let's go! I'm bored!

JAMES

What to yours?

SAMMY

Naah. Let's just walk.

JAMES

Where? It's raining.

She walks off with the umbrella, leaving James in the rain.

SAMMY

Rain, rain wet rain. Go to fucking Spain! Keep up!

JAMES

I'm getting wet Sammy wait for us!

SAMMY

You're getting wet because it's raining. But if you get under this umbrella with me you'll find the sun, if you know what I mean.

JAMES

Where are you going?

SAMMY

We James...are going this way.

JAMES

Why?

Scene 6 - The Harbour Dock. (In Victoria?)

SAMMY

Stop asking me questions will you?
I don't know the answers.

They arrive at the harbour.

SAMMY

I like it here. It brings back memories.

JAMES

Why did your dad bring you here, when you were little?

SAMMY

No, as if! I remember it was just here I rooted four men, in one night.

JAMES

What, all at once?

SAMMY

Oh yeah! Do I look like an alien? Don't sweat it James, you won't be the fifth. I've given up on you. You must be gay or something.

JAMES

That's what my dad always says.

SAMMY

He thinks your gay?

JAMES

No. He gives up on me. I don't know my dad very well. I see him now and then, he always asks me how am I? And just as I tell him, he tells me how he is. Why does he bother asking?

James does an impression of his dad.

How are you James?

James in his own voice

Well.... I..

You won't believe what I've been up to James Blah, Blah, bullshit.. Oh really dad, how interesting. Well my best friend has just caught aids and my ex-girlfriend is pregnant and is a heroin addict..... How's mum? Says dad. She's doing fine now; she's off the drink and is now smoking pot. But of course Dad you don't want to know that do you?

SAMMY

Hmmmm. I've lost them! I don't believe it

JAMES

What? Aren't you listening to me!

SAMMY

I've lost my matches, James! And no I wasn't listening to you. I was too busy looking from them, which is what you should be doing. I must have left them in the park you'll have to go back for them. I want a ciggie.

JAMES

Your matches, your ciggies and sex! Is that all you want tonight. Look over there, what do you see?

He leans over towards the sea pointing into the night.

SAMMY

I see Victoria by night and the sea..

JAMES

No.

He points to the sky.

You see rain. Lots of the bleed'in stuff and no fucking way will I go all the way back to the park for your matches. I'm wet and I've had enough.

SAMMY

Are you upset about something?

JAMES

Bloody oath I am!

SAMMY

Do you want to go to my house then?

JAMES

No, I'm going home and so are you. I'm sorry, but you are doing me head in. I feel like murdering you, I really do.

SAMMY

Hmmm...too early James, think again. I know, let's walk down to Jenny's.

JAMES

Who the fuck is Jenny? What the hell did you take tonight? Is that why you were so long in the ladies in the nightclub? Is this some kind of late night sponsored walk? Because if it is, we've raised a lot of money by now!

SAMMY

You are so funny, hmmm. I love it when you are like this. You get so horny when you get angry. Keep going James, I like this. It's working for me.

JAMES

What? Forget it, I'm going home.

The Word Game - Scene 7

SAMMY

Don't go James. Forget Jenny's she's a complete bitch anyways. Let play a game!

JAMES

A game? I thought we were already a playing game.

SAMMY

Come on. Stand here under the umbrella with me. And I will tell you the rules.

James reluctantly moves under the umbrella. His face looks like a puppy that's had its nosed rubbed in it's own wee.

JAMES

Sam I had enough of, I really have. I enjoyed the dance and maybe we should have gone home when we left the club. That way we would...

Sammy puts her finger over his lips.

SAMMY

Shhh, no more bad things come on.

JAMES

Okay.

SAMMY

Good. Okay the game is when you say a word and I say the first word that comes into my head. And you seem to have a lot to say right now, so you can go first.

JAMES

TV

SAMMY

Sex

JAMES

Romantic movie

SAMMY

Porn

JAMES

Chocolate

SAMMY

Messy sticky chocolate sex

JAMES

Let's start again. This is going in one direction here.

Close

SAMMY

Touch

SAMMY SENDS A SMS, IT READS

Please stop, I want my umbrella back.

James stops and doesn't turn round.

JAMES SENDS A SMS BACK IT READS

No, please fuck off.

Sammy starts walking towards him, but she still not within shouting distance. But being a girl, she likes a screaming challenge.

SAMMY

James, please! Wait up.

Scene 9 - The Taxi Rank

Knowing she's losing and he's now in the taxi rank. She runs the rest of the way, making lots of nice splashes for the camera. James can't even look at her and still keeps Sammy's pink umbrella.

SAMMY

Have I done something thing wrong?
Because I don't what's wrong with
you I really don't.

JAMES

Fuck off, I got nothing else to
say.

JAMES

I cant I'm waiting for a taxi too.
I want my umbrella back now.

JAMES

Tough shit.

JAMES

Why did we go out on Monday, of all
the nights?

Addressing himself the question, not Sammy.

SAMMY

Because I'm busy this week, that's
why! You are so lucky, I'm out
tonight!

JAMES

Oh.... is that right? Lucky me! My
name is James and I am REAL lucky
tonight.

SAMMY

Hmmm...the umbrella, give me it!

Sammy fights with him trying to get it out of his hands. In the process they nearly take out some people eyes in the queue. She loses and the umbrella is a bit bent now. James grabs her arm real hard and says...

JAMES

There will be two taxis here and you are getting in one and I'm getting in the other. You've ruined tonight. Do you know how much I brought with me to spend on us tonight?

SAMMY

No. How much?

JAMES

dollars! I was going to take you for an meal and everything. But you said I've been to Mac'ers. When I said to you before we went out, I'd take us for a meal. So you ate first, great! I haven't, did you think of that?

SAMMY

Well. I said we could of still of gone to the restaurant.

JAMES

Oh yeah. I eat and you watch, how very romantic.

SAMMY

Well.

JAMES

So I say lets go for a drink then?

Pretending to be Sammy's voice.

<I don't want to.... I've got a hangover!>

Great start I thought, real good. Now that's what I call extreme piss me off material. Are you qualified in that shit or something? Because girl, you are a professional. At that point I didn't know you. But after your one diet coke and my six pints, I wish I hadn't! Why did you have to tell me you're whole sad life in the night-club.

SAMMY

Well..... You should have said something. I was nervous.

JAMES

How could I? I couldn't get a word in. Every time I mentioned me, you mentioned you and your sorry life. I've got five minutes me and you got about four hours plus of you. I should add, I stopped adding up after four hours. You know what I mean? I was just bloody numb after that. And who the fuck called you before anyways? Who was it?

SAMMY

We went clubbing and then we went for a nice walk. We did do something.

JAMES

Well whoopee do! Clubbing? It was like listening to four months of 'Current Affairs', with rave music thrown into the background. And that so-called lovely walk would be been so lovely if it wasn't pissing down the whole time. Where did we walk to? Where haven't we walked to, more like! Put it this way, we have some updates for the street maps of Victoria to hand in. And another thing if I hadn't stopped you, we would be covered Sydney too!

SAMMY

Have you finished now?

JAMES

No I haven't. And who the fuck called you before anyways? Who was it? Tell me!

Walking slowly away from her, shouting at the top of his voice.

SAMMY

Just, my boyfriend.

JAMES

Oh of course it was, that's just perfect. This is the worst date of my life. I would have had more fun on a date with a nun!

SAMMY

I offered you sex.

This comment gets the attention of the guys in the taxi rank waiting in the line. James ignoring the attention from the crowd answer's Sammy.

JAMES

I only wanted a kiss, Sammy! Just a kiss. Sam? Sam? Put the bloody phone away you? I am talking to you for Christ sake about something important and your texting another guy. Do realize how rude that is? The evening could have been so much better. If.... I got that one kiss! It's not that difficult you know.

Sammy's taxi pulls up.

SAMMY

Well I'm not the kissing type! Am I?

Shouting from James's taxi he's already in.

JAMES

No, you are just the fucking kind.

Both taxis leave the scene in opposite directions.

THE END.