

Love At First Sight

By

Samuel Thomas Santrock

EXT. COFFEE SHOP

A quaint yet colorful coffee shop sits between small town buildings. Bright colored cars pass the entrance. The faint sound of jazz music can be heard as you pull in closer to the building

FADE TO

EXT. COFFEE SHOP DOOR

The jazz grows louder as you draw even closer to the shop's door. The door opens.

INT. COFFEE SHOP

As you enter the shop, the jazz surrounds you. A waitress zips passed. The sound of warm steam, laughter, and the pouring of coffee can be heard left and right, as the building is packed with customers.

As you move through the shop, a couple sits to the right smiling and touching each other playfully. To your left sits a group of women gawking at one of their engagement rings. Past the women, a waitress pours coffee into a cup.

Beyond her, at the far end of the shop, sits a group of five men (20ish) in laughing.

LEO

I swear it must of taken her half an hour to figure out Barry already left the restaurant!

BARRY

Not my type I guess.

LOGAN

That's 0 for 3 Jake

JAKE

Alright- I officially retire. You all find your own freaking girlfriends.

The group laughs. The laughing calms.

LOGAN

How about you hotshot. You ever gonna find someone?

Jared (20ish) sits on the other end of the table. He's

wearing jeans and a white v-neck t-shirt.

JARED

That would likely require me to be looking in the first place- right?

The group laughs.

JARED

I mean gentlemen- how am I expected to parachute out of an airplane onto a one man canoe rolling down class six rapids on the Snake River blindfolded- with a 125 pound money vacuum strapped to my back?

The group's laughter peaks. Jared smirks.

JARED

You know what I'm saying?

He takes a sip of his coffee.

JARED

Gosh they butchered this. I gotta get this fixed real quick.

Jared stands up from the group- drink in hand.

2 feet forward, when out of nowhere- CRASH! A woman (20ish) in a white shirt and jeans walks face first into Jared, crushing his filled coffee cup between his hand and his shirt. Jared looks down at the liter of coffee dripping from his shirt.

THE WOMAN

Oh my gosh! I'm so sorry!

JARED

Uuuillllggge- Yeah that's...

Jared looks up for the first time, noticing the beautiful brunette woman staring back at him.

JARED

...Fine.

They pause for a moment. A few more words are about to leave Jared's mouth when the subtle "ti, ti ti ti" of a drum begins playing out of, what seems like, nowhere.

He looks up and around for a moment, then looks back at the woman.

JARED  
Uh... you hear that?

THE WOMAN  
Um... yeah I do...

JARED  
I think it's coming from-

THE WOMAN  
That way.

JARED  
Uh yeah...

The two exchange looks then walk left towards the drumming.

As they walk, they pass a wall covering your view. The wall fades into darkness

FADE IN

INT. DINING TABLE

On the other side of the wall is a red curtain backdrop.

Jared notices his coffee stained v-neck has become a light blue button up with khaki pants. The woman now wears a causal, pink dress.

As the two enter, waiters drag out a table from the opposing side of the room. Behind them follows two more waiters dragging chairs. The table is placed in the center of the room.

Jared and the woman are welcomed into their seats as two more waiter place candles and a potted flower in the center of the table. The activity in the room seemingly flusters the drumming. More instruments chime in.

JARED  
Things are happening really fast here.

Glass cups of sparkling juice are placed in front both individuals.

JARED

Thank you... I'm afraid I haven't got  
your name.

CAROLINE

Caroline.

Jared smiles.

JARED

Jared.

They lift their glasses and dink.

FADE IN

INT. BAR (NIGHT)

As they dink their cups, the room around them transforms. The music changes simultaneously, now exhibiting the sound of lively jazz.

The couple now sits in a brightly colored bar on a bustling Saturday night. They sit much closer as Jared tells stories.

You cannot make out clear words as the Music has overtaken their dialogue.

Caroline laughs at Jared's story. You turn around to see they now sit at table. Caroline now tells her own story.

A waiter passes and in that flash, the couple now sits further down the bar in chairs without a table. Jared spins his head around revealing a spoon stuck to his nose- Caroline reacts accordingly.

You turn again to see they now stand as Jared looks at Caroline with smug grin and throws a dart at a board.

You turn once more to see they now lean against a wall laughing with each other as they slowly entangle their hands together

FADE IN

EXT. THE PARK

As they hold hands, the bar fades around them. They now walk, holding hands, in a vibrant park. The glistening grass compliments the baby blue sky, as the jazz speed and energy increases.

Jared wears blue shorts and a -shirt while Carline wears a skirt-dress that harkens back to the 50s.

The park's residents wear bright colored 50s attire as well.

Jared smiles and exchanges waves with a couple to his left.

To his right, stands a man running a popcorn stand handing his popcorn to a child. Jared also exchanges greetings with him.

Caroline excitedly walks a couple steps in front of Jared.

From out of nowhere, ten gentlemen dressed in blue shirts and shorts surround Jared covering Caroline from his view.

A group of woman in pink shirts does the same to Caroline.

When the men back away, Jared holds a large bouquet of flowers. Jared gives a confused smile then shrugs.

The women back away to reveal Caroline holding a tool box.

She looks down befuddled and tosses it aside.

The men line up behind Jared and begin performing a dance number, pushing Jared towards Caroline. Caroline is pressured towards Jared as the women do the same thing behind her.

The couple are nudged close together before, each group crowd surf Jared and Caroline respectively. The men and woman celebrate as two couple exchange looks.

The groups begin to lower Jared and Caroline to the ground.

INT. THE ROOM OF SILHOUETTES

Their feet land in a different room, clearly dim lit, but you only see their feet moving and spinning, as if they begin to dance.

The music settles, but only to deepen the impact of its build up.

You now see their whole routine. Their pace increases as they continue moving left.

Their movements grow in size and scale. The music follows suit.

They run behind a wall.

On the other side of the wall you only see their silhouettes, as the backdrop flashes colors in coherence with the music.

The instruments swell with excitement.

Jared spins Caroline as you spin every which-way around them.

They spin.

The swing.

The jazz hits a critical peak.

And all at once, the dancers cease.

The music halts almost completely as you are flung into the stars above.

FADE IN

EXT. SKY OF MEMORIES (NIGHT)

The night sky is filled with stars. There's an overwhelming sense of peace, as you sit for a moment. A violin plays softly.

From the heavens above, a printed photograph attached to a string slowly unravels into sight.

It's a picture of Jared and Caroline snuggled up on a couch.

Another picture of the couple drops to the right of the first. Another drops to left.

And then another

And another.

Soon the entire sky is filled with different pictures of Caroline and Jared.

Bellow the sky, Jared and Caroline sit in a gondola. The gondola wades in the middle of a river. Several glowing, yellow lanterns float on either side of them.

Jared looks up at the sky and points to the pictures excitedly. Caroline stands up with him clinging to his side as they revel at the thousands of pictures above.

FADE IN

EXT. BACKYARD PARTY

The moon continues to illuminate the night sky as you look down up on a vast backyard party at a nice home. Fireworks burst in the sky.

You see a crowd of people, who are clearly friends and family. Some people talk while holding drinks.

Others celebrate victory in corn hole.

One guy flirts with multiple women.

A woman asks her husband,

BACKYARD WOMAN

You know what's happening tonight  
right?

You now see Jared leaning up against a wall making a whole group of people laugh with his stories. Caroline leans up against him.

JARED

Hold on- I'll be back.

Caroline is confused and curious as to what Jared is doing.

She follows him.

Jared's back faces Caroline. She pauses.

Then begins to walk closer.

But before she can take another step, Jared turns around.

He gets on one knee.

He pulls out a ring.

The world comes almost to a complete stop. The music ceases.

The ring glimmers.

Caroline covers her mouth with her hands.

Jared and Caroline's friends are all sorts of shocked and happy.

The crowd surrounds the couple as a firework covers your view.



FADE IN

EXT. KY FIELD (GOLDEN HOUR)

The firework transforms into forest's tree tops. You see nothing but leaves. The trees open up into a large field.

The music swells— the jazz has been replaced by an orchestra.

Down bellow you see what looks to be a horse.

Jared and Caroline, dressed in a royal suit and dress respectively. They ride a horse— Jared manning and Caroline holding on behind.

Their silhouettes race across the field as the sun illuminates everything.

The horse slows to a halt. Jared jumps down and helps Caroline off. They look around the field in wonder.

Jared grabs Caroline's hand readying for a waltz.

He swings her covering your view.

FADE IN

INT. THE BALLROOM

They continue to dance, but they now stand in the center of a magnificent ballroom. The music bursts into a heavenly choir accompanied still by the orchestra

The ballroom is empty.

They are alone together.

Jared swings and spins Caroline.

They gaze deep into each other's eyes.

They cannot see anything but each other.

Finishing their dance, run putting their back against two large doors.

They exchange passionate looks, then the swing the doors open revealing a blinding light. Everything goes white.

FADE IN

INT. WEDDING CHAPEL

They turn around. Now dressed in a tuxedo and wedding gown, they smile as the a crowd of individuals rises from their seats clapping and throwing petals.

Jared Caroline walk down the aisle waving to their guest

Caroline and Jared look at each other once more.

As they walk away, every thing fades to white...

FADE IN

INT. COFFEE SHOP

Jared stands in the coffee shop, shirt dripping coffee, looking back at Caroline. There's a pause.

CAROLINE

I am so sorry!

Jared hesitates smiling.

JARED

...Yeah that's fine...

Jared looks down...

He looks back up.

JARED

You wanna make it up coffee?

...

CAROLINE

Um... sorry! You're not really my type...

Caroline walks away.

Jared stands silently...

His buddy's sit behind him staring.

LOGAN

You saving that coffee for later?

CUT TO BLACK