

Final Draft 7 Demo

First Kiss

by  
Phillip Goodwin

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A romantic scene for actors.

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Draft 2  
2/4/10

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

The room is extravagant and Victorian. Empty metal chairs fill the floor. Someone left a coat. A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN sits on the stairs at the back of the room.

INT. BALLROOM STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

KARA McMASTER (24) sits on the stairs in her black dress. She's young and sexy, even with such teary eyes. She sips champagne. She twists her wedding ring.

Across the hall, JESSE ELLINS (25) sits in a metal chair, wearing a suit. Kara spins her ring and takes another sip. Jesse walks over to Kara and sits on the stairs beside her.

JESSE  
I hate funerals.

KARA  
(chuckle)  
Yeah.

Jesse sips his champagne.

KARA (CONT'D)  
You didn't say very much up there.

JESSE  
Not a lot to say.

KARA  
Too heartbroken.

JESSE  
Too angry.  
(another sip)  
Ashley was everything. I'm supposed to start over tomorrow.

KARA  
Not tomorrow.

JESSE  
We had so many plans.

KARA  
I'm a twenty-four year old widow.  
So much for plans.

JESSE  
We're alone.

His head falls on her shoulder. They grin to keep things lite. It's been a miserable day.

KARA

You were a good husband. I've never seen Ashley happier.

JESSE

Dan didn't deserve you.

This would sting Kara if it weren't so true. She sips.

KARA

I didn't lose a wonderful marriage. But I miss him.

Jesse kisses her hair. She closes her eyes and grabs his hand.

JESSE

I keep thinking this whole thing is a gamble. It's so random. If we had stayed home that night, or taken a different road. If you and I had sat on the other side of the car. If we lived in different cities. If I took Ashley's cute roommate on a date first.

He elbows Kara and she chuckles. He does too. It's the first time they've smiled all day. She looks at him for a few moments, and doesn't look away. Neither does he. They're sitting very close now.

She rushes in and kisses his lips. She pulls away, only slightly, her eyes still closed. Jesse's eyes are locked on hers. He caresses her cheek and she opens her eyes. They kiss each other, holding nothing back.

Their lips are half mourning, half fulfilling years of desire. This is the kiss of soulmates, but tainted by the bias of grief. Those concerns don't matter now. Affection is so healing on a day like this. A tear runs down Kara's cheek.

They pull away, perfectly satisfied, but feeling awkward. Jesse looks at the floor, Kara brushes her hair back.

KARA

Wow.

JESSE

Sorry.

No. KARA

Wow. JESSE

They chuckle together, both embarrassed and comforted.

JESSE (CONT'D)  
Let me take you home.

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KARA  
That sounds good.

They leave the ballroom, arm in arm.

CUT TO BLACK

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