

ROMANTIC WEEKEND

Written by

Simon K. Parker

simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk
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FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Inside a four star plush hotel room KEN, (early 20's) sits on the edge of the king sized bed, he's holding onto a ring box and smiling excitedly towards the door.

The handle is pulled down and the door pushed slowly open. In walks TASHA, (early 20's), she's surprised at seeing him here.

TASHA

Oh, you're still here.

KEN

Of course.

TASHA

I thought you'd gone home?

He shakes his head, instantly dropping down to one knee he opens up the ring box to reveal a large shining engagement ring inside.

KEN

Will you marry me?

TASHA

(horrified)

Are you crazy?

KEN

(hurt)

I thought you knew that's what this weekend was about?

TASHA

No, this weekend was about you finally meeting my family.

KEN

And I met them. I met all of them.

TASHA

And you think it went well?

KEN

Yes.

She's shocked at hearing him say this, can't believe it.

TASHA
Golf with my Dad?

EXT. PUTTING GREEN - FLASHBACK

On a small putting green, ALLAN (60's) watches on in shock and horror as Ken attempts over and over to putt his golf ball into the hole but keeps missing.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Ken smiles up at Tasha.

KEN
We played golf together.

EXT. PUTTING GREEN - FLASHBACK

Ken is now on all fours armed with a small shovel digging out the hole to make it ten times wider. Leaping up to his feet he grabs hold of his golf club and finally is able to hit his ball into the hole.

Allan walks away, unable to watch this embarrassing display any longer.

Not noticing that Allan has left, Ken continues with his celebration dance.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Ken, still on one knee and holding the ring box, tries to remember.

KEN
Me and your Dad had a great time,
he said so...

TASHA
(cutting him off)
He hated it.

KEN
Only because I won.

TASHA
And what about my brother.

KEN

He made me a burger. I was very grateful.

TASHA

He said he's never seen a human eat like that before.

INT. KITCHEN - FLASHBACK

Ken sits up at the table, watching as STUART, (30's) comes over with a delicious looking homemade burger. Obviously, a lot of time and effort has gone into it.

STUART

(to Ken)

Try this. It's my signature dish. All fresh ingredients.

Ken snatches it from him.

KEN

We'll see.

Stuart now stands back in shock and horror as Ken rips apart the burger, getting to the patty which he then just sucks on for a few seconds before standing and heading outside.

KEN (CONT'D)

Yeah, thanks man. It's real nice.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Tasha now stands right over the top of Ken, getting increasingly agitated as she continues to list all the terrible things he's done today.

TASHA

And you got into a fight with my sister, who I've never seen get angry with anyone ever.

KEN

She's just so ultra competitive.

TASHA

She's only eight.

KEN

Still old enough to be a real bitch.

The hotel room door is pushed open and LOUISE, (8) pokes her head inside.

LOUISE
(to Ken)
Not me, you're the bitch.

Ken points at her.

KEN
Look, she followed you here?

TASHA
(defeated)
I'm just here to collect my bags
and go home.

KEN
(still pointing at Louise)
She's turned you against me. From
the start that's been her whole
gameplan.

LOUISE
(mocking)
Shut up, nerd.

KEN
She's the one who needs to shut the
hell up.

TASHA
Ken, I'm going home.

KEN
Wait, before you leave. There's
something you need to know.

TASHA
(fed up)
What is it?

KEN
Your whole family hates you. They
gossiped about you to me the whole
time.

TASHA
Ken, stop.

KEN
Your Mom thinks your feet are too
big.

TASHA

Stop.

KEN

And your Dad thinks you're a real dumb, dumb. He told me that in the strictest confidence.

LOUISE

Lair.

Ken now tries to force tears, but is unable to cry.

KEN

I don't want you to go home.

TASHA

It's over. Where are my things?

KEN

All your clothes?

TASHA

Yeah.

KEN

I flushed them. I flushed them down the toilet. I thought after tonight you'd be my wife and you wouldn't need clothes anymore.

TASHA

None of that makes any sense.

Louise enters the hotel room. She spots a small suitcase hidden behind the curtains. She pulls it out and shows it to Tasha.

LOUISE

Is this it?

Tasha takes it from her.

TASHA

Yeah. Thanks.

She shakes her head at Ken.

TASHA (CONT'D)

I'm going.

He holds the engagement ring out to her.

KEN
(pleading)
So, will you marry me?

TASHA
No.

Ken shrugs, trying to act like he's not in the least bit bothered.

KEN
Alright, whatever. I guess I'll just wear this ring then.

TASHA
It's not even in your size.

KEN
Well, I think it's nice. I think it's classy. And I didn't keep the receipt so I can't get my money back. So I'm keeping it.

Ken now attempts with great effort to squeeze the engagement ring onto his own finger, but of course it doesn't fit.

Tasha and Louise share a look, both getting extreme second hand embarrassment.

TASHA
(to Louise)
Let's just go.

LOUISE
I can't believe you dated that guy.

TASHA
Just don't mention this to anyone.

As Tasha and Louise quietly leave the hotel room, Ken continues in his pointless struggle to get a tiny engagement ring onto his fat finger.

KEN
Come on, come on. Ouch! Ouch! Come on.

He's going red in the face, but he's not giving up.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END