

ICE CREAM SUNDAY

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - DAY

HARRY (45) and LISA (37) are sitting together on a park bench watching people stroll by. Harry spies a YOUNG COUPLE (18), sitting on another bench close by, kissing.

HARRY

Hey Lisa, you see those two?

Lisa follows Harry's gaze and spots the young couple. She smiles.

LISA

Young love.

HARRY

You think love is real? I mean, what is it, really?

LISA

A little deep for a Sunday afternoon, Harry?

HARRY

I'm serious. Is it just sugar coated biology or is there something more to it?

LISA

More? Like what?

HARRY

I don't know.

LISA

Like a spiritual quality?

HARRY

Well, yeah, I guess.

LISA

Are you depressed?

HARRY

What? I'm asking a simple question and you ask me if I'm depressed?

LISA

Then why ask?

HARRY

I just wanted your opinion!

LISA
A little deep for a Sunday
afternoon, Harry.

HARRY
You already said that!

LISA
Let's not argue, okay?

HARRY
I'm not arguing! I'm asking you a
simple question and I get accused
of having some sort of emotional
and mental collapse! My god!

Lisa sighs. They sit in silence for a few seconds, the mood
having turned.

LISA
(Rapid fire delivery)
Fine. I think love is a combination
of biological impulses that have
evolved into a psycho-sexual melee
of repressed desires, unresolved
parental issues and the individuals
need for inner unity manifest upon
another person. I also think that
there is possibly an element of
something 'more' as you call it,
manifest in altruism and love that
transcends the need for
reproduction within a competitive
framework of evolutionary context.

HARRY
Well, that's easy for you to say.

LISA
You want me to prove it?

Lisa stands and walks off-screen for a few moments, returning
with an ice cream and hands it to Harry.

LISA (CONT'D)
There. Your favourite. And I paid
for it myself. Now shut up, eat and
be happy, because it makes me happy
because I love you.

Lisa sits back and looks at Harry. Harry smiles at her and
eats the ice cream.

HARRY
I love you too.

THE END.