## A GRAND DAY OUT

## Written by

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[^0]EXT. SEAFRONT - DAY (VALENTINES DAY 11:14)
SADIE (O.S.)
I'm really not too sure about this.
SADIE JONES - Early twenties, very attractive and PETER ROBERTS - Mid thirties, plain looking step onto the beach. Neither are suitably dressed for the winter weather.

PETER
Oh come on, you can't come for a day trip to the seaside and not have some fun on the beach.

He takes her hand and leads the way, she unwittingly follows.
Peter and Sadie stroll along the sea front, a large gust of wind almost knocks them off their feet.

Peter skims a stone across the water as Sadie looks on. She attempts to copy his technique, but releases the stone to early. It hits off his head.

Sadie holds her hands over her eyes as Peter draws a heart in the sand with their initials. She removes her hands and smiles briefly. Both share an uncomfortable silence.

Both of them are now knee deep in the water.
PETER (CONT'D)
Oh to hell with this.
He jumps out of the water, Sadie raise her arms victoriously.
SADIE
You owe me one candle lit dinner Mister.

EXT. BUS SHELTER - LATER (14:14)
A smart phone sits on the bench between Peter and Sadie, an animated candle is on display. Both of them eat a bag of chips. Sadie is clearly not amused.

PETER
Not quite the romantic meal you had in mind?

SADIE
Not really. I expected to have a real candle, and of course BE INSIDE!

Peter laughs out loud, Sadie soon joins him. Peter's laugh slowly fades as he stares it her attentively, he looks away just as Sadie turns to face him. She stares at him, briefly, before throwing a chip at him. The laughter returns.

INT. AMUSEMENT ARCADE - EARLY EVENING (18:14)
Both of them play the one armed bandits. Sadie lets out a scream of joy when she wins the twenty pence jackpot, Peter joins in with her celebration.

They move onto another machine and quickly lose their winnings, Peter nudges the machine in an attempt to make the coins drop but the alarm goes off and a member of Staff chases them.

INT. PUB - EVENING (21:14)
Peter and Sadie sit on the couch in front of a roaring fire, both finish off another drink.

PETER
Another?
SADIE
Better not, time's almost up.
Peter looks at his watch.
PETER
(realising)
Right, of course. Almost forgot about that.

SADIE
As did I.
He sits his glass down, reaches into his pocket and hands her a cheque. She looks at it briefly, it reads: PAY SADIE JONES ONE THOUSAND POUNDS, before quickly putting it in her bag.

She leans in close to him.
SADIE (CONT'D)
So, was it worth it?
He leans in close to her.
PETER
Every. Single. Penny.
They stare at each other briefly before sharing a slow and sensual kiss. They finally separate and sit back in their chairs. A moment of silence as both of them savour the moment. Sadie finally breaks the silence.

SADIE
I suppose I could stay for one more drink.

They look at one another, both of them begin to smile, neither of them look away.


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