

COLTON'S BIG NIGHT

Written by

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INT. COLTON'S AWESOME SUPERHERO BATHROOM - NIGHT

A STEAMED-UP bathroom MIRROR. A small HAND wipes a streak of condensation away, reveals an unfairly cute boy, COLTON (10), flexing his pre-teen muscles in the mirror. Damn he's cute.

A KNOCK at the door startles him.

COLTON'S DAD (O.C.)

Colt? We're heading out. You okay?

Colton examines a bottle of COLOGNE on the counter.

COLTON

I borrowed some of your stuff.

COLTON'S DAD (O.C.)

I know. Go get her, Colt.

JUMP CUTS of Colton donning a suit and bow-tie. He sprays a puff of COLOGNE, jumps through it. Twice.

INT. EXPANSIVE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

An elaborate in-door picnic. Lit candles. Colt spreads rose petals around, adjusts the ones that didn't fall quite right. And then it happens: the DOORBELL rings. Holy crap.

INT. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Colton breathes deep. Opens the door, and there she is...

ANNA (17), the most beautiful girl in the whole galaxy. She ambles in, casually ruffles Colton's hair. She doesn't even look at him as she passes. Well, not like he wants.

ANNA

Hey Colt! Happy "V" Day, big guy!

Colton's smile slides away. He checks himself -- did she really not notice the suit? Didn't smell the cologne?

INT. LIVING ROOM

Colton stands in the door frame. Nervous. Excited. Anna does a double-take when she sees the plush set-up.

ANNA

Holy crap, Colt. You did all this?
(noticing the suit)
And nice threads, C-train!

COLTON
Thanks, Anna. You look... lovely.

The DOORBELL rings again. Anna darts off to get it.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Colton watches Anna open the door for some DUDE (17). He casually hands her a box of chocolates.

DUDE
Wow. You look lovely.

COLTON
I just said that. I said it first.

Anna and Dude look at Colton. They are amused. Colton is not.

COLTON (CONT'D)
Who are you? Who is he?

ANNA
This is Jackson. My boyfriend.

COLTON
Oh. Your boyfriend. Right.

Anna sees Colt's dejection. She looks past him back into the pimped-out living room. Now she gets it. Gut punch. She bends and takes Colton's hands. He doesn't look up.

ANNA
Colton. Did you do this for me?

She tilts his chin up with her finger. He tries not to look.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Sweet Colt. Be my Valentine?

Colton's eyes catch Anna's. She leans in, kisses him gently on the forehead. He smiles, just a little, despite himself.

COLTON
What about him?

ANNA
That guy? He's just my boyfriend.
You're my Valentine.

Big smiles. Colt looks at Jackson, then grabs Anna's face, and plunges his lips into hers. Score! He pulls back, satisfied, confident. A new man.