

NOTHING VENTURED

Written by

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INT. FLORIST, EVENING - VALENTINE'S NIGHT

KATE, the florist, has just finished cleaning up after the biggest day of the year. She is exhausted.

She puts on her coat, grabs her bag, and heads for the door.

The door opens and a man rushes in, colliding with Kate.

JACK

Oh God - sorry. Are you OK?

KATE

I'm fine - and we're closed.

JACK

Oh. Oh Shit. Sorry. I know I've left it too late, and you'd think with me passing this shop all the time I would have been more organised...

Kate holds the door open for Jack to exit.

JACK (CONT'D)

Please?

KATE

You work in the offices upstairs, don't you? Thought I'd seen you before.

Kate shuts the door and puts her bag down.

JACK

I want some romantic flowers. That mean something.

KATE

That mean something to a wife? A girlfriend? A crush?

JACK

Oh. She doesn't...

KATE

She doesn't know?

Jack shakes his head.

KATE (CONT'D)

Right. Let me know if you see something you like. Gardenia, secret love...Lilac, first emotions of love...Jonquils...

She buries her nose in the jonquils, inhales, then smiles.

KATE (CONT'D)
...return my affection.

JACK
Jonquils. Give me all of them.

KATE
Lucky girl. Any particular colour
wrapping or ribbon?

JACK
You pick - you're the expert.

Kate takes the mass of flowers from the bucket, and wraps them with paper, cellophane, and a contrasting ribbon. As she hands him the flowers, Jack pulls an envelope from his pocket and slips it into the bouquet.

He hands over his credit card and the transaction is complete.

KATE
Thanks - and good luck.

JACK
Thank you. Thanks a lot. They're
lovely.

He hesitates, then turns and leaves. Kate smiles and picks up her bag.

EXT. FLORIST, EVENING

Kate locks the door.

JACK
Happy Valentine's Day.

Kate turns. She sees a giant bunch of jonquils with legs.

KATE
I'm sorry?

Jack hands her the flowers.

JACK
Happy Valentine's Day.

He leans in and kisses her on the cheek, then turns and walks away.

Kate takes the card out of the envelope and reads it.

HOPE YOU GET THE MESSAGE. LOVE, JACK XXX

She looks up to and sees him turn to look at her as he rounds the corner.