

PROOF OF LOVE

Written by

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EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The entrance door of the nightclub is decorated in Valentine's Day style, red balloons and red hearts are everywhere.

There is a very long line. The crowd is around their twenties and people are dressed up. In the middle of the crowd is HENRY, 20. He wears glasses and his haircut suggests that he hasn't changed it since middle school. He seems to have come on his own as he has got nobody to talk to and he seems very much in his head. There is a rose sticking out of the chest pocket of his grey shirt.

Next to him stands DALIA, 21. Her dress is terribly old fashioned and hides her femininity. She also seems to have come by herself.

As the line slowly moves forward, Henry looks over to Dalia and she shyly looks away.

Henry's rose falls out of his pocket and lands in front of Dalia. She picks it up and gives it to him with a smile.

HENRY

Thanks.

DALIA

No problem.

They look away, obviously out of the discomfort of not wanting to make it apparent that they like each other. After a brief moment, Henry looks over to her, struggling for words.

HENRY

Are you here with anybody?

DALIA

(slightly embarrassed)

Well my friend Sara is also here.
But she is already inside so
technically I am alone - I mean
right now.

HENRY

Ah.

DALIA

How about you?

HENRY

Kind of alone.

DALIA

Kind of?

HENRY
(not convinced of what he
is saying)
Well, with so many people around I
don't really feel alone.

DALIA
Ah, I understand.

The line advances and they enter through the door, where a CASHIER sits behind a desk, an overweight woman in her thirties with a bored expression on her face. The party guests pay 10 pounds and walk further to enter the party. A big sign hangs on the wall behind the cashier. It reads: COUPLES GET IN FOR FREE.

Henry and Dalia both stare at it and then look at each other, noticing that they caught each other simultaneously. This revelation makes them blush. They get to the cashier.

CASHIER
Yes?

Again, Henry and Dalia catch each other looking at the sign promising them free entrance.

HENRY
(overly confident)
I think we get in for free.

CASHIER
(dry)
Ok. Do you have proof?

Henry is caught off guard and gets nervous. He looks at Dalia, who looks back at him and then again at the cashier who looks at him with the same bored and now also slightly annoyed expression, clearly demanding a reaction from him.

He looks back at Dalia. Their eyes meet. They smile at each other. Finally, Henry pulls his head in a little and so does she. Their heads incline even more. They purse their lips. And then they kiss - very awkwardly and very short and no tongue involved.

Henry looks triumphantly at the cashier who is not impressed at all - she still has the exact same expression on her face.

CASHIER
Come on guys. Proof of age, do you
have it?

Henry glances shortly over to Dalia then back to the cashier, very embarrassed. They pull out their wallets and show their IDs. The cashier looks at them, nods and both of them disappear into the club.