LOVE IS A BATTLEFIELD

Written by

Carissa Marks

For 50 Kisses

21530 PORCUPINE HILLMAN, MICHIGAN 49746 USA

1-989-742-2548

EXT. BATTLE FIELD IRAQ DAY

Allison Carston, young, pretty, female reporter is facing a camera talking to news anchors back home.

CARSTON For W.G.B.C. I'm Allison Carston, Happy Valentine's Day-back to you Dana and Sam.

There's a huge explosion behind her, the camera follows a soldier being flipped into the air. They run toward the chaos.

CAMERA MAN OS I'm gonna puke. Oh man, oh fucking A.

CARSTON Shut up and help!

She runs to where a soldier is sprawled in the dirt. Her hand brushes the dirt and blood off his face. She runs her finger tips over his name tag, it reads 'Lovelace'

> CARSTON (CONT'D) Holy shit! Jake!

The soldier turns and moans and opens his eyes slowly. He's early 20s blue eyes, dark hair.

LOVELACE (groggy)

Damn it, they said we were clear.

He tries to get up and falls back.

CARSTON Shh, lay still, help is coming.

She's watching the MEDIC race between three others, two other SOLDIERS drop next to him.

SOLDIER ONE Hey Sarge, how did you rate a pretty nurse?

SOLDIER ONE administering first aid, a camo tan truck pulls in with red cross medical markings on the side and they order the reporter and camera man into the truck.

LOVELACE Allie? Allie Carston?

He turns to the medic

LOVELACE (CONT'D) I had the biggest crush on her in high school. Wanted to take her to the sweetheart dance.

CARSTON You did not. You had three classes with me and you never asked.

He grabs her hand and grimaces. They're met as the truck skids to a stop, his gurney is yanked out, he won't let go of her.

INT. FIELD HOSPITAL DAY

LOVELACE You can't leave yet.

CARSTON They need you in the O.R.

LOVELACE Not taking any chances, I was going to cross this off my bucket list at

the reunion.

Pulls her down into a kiss. She whispers in his ear

CARSTON You better live,I need you alive to cross off mine.

He's wheeled into the operating room, she wanders over to a corner, the front of her is covered in blood. She has his helmet. She sinks to the floor holding it to her lips and cries.