

Frog

by

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INT. HALLWAY-NIGHT

The letterbox on the front door flips open and a CARD glides down to the carpet.

Moments later GEMMA (20s, wearing a pink dressing gown, just out of the shower) enters the hallway. She spots the card and picks it up.

The card is a Valentine's Day Card.

Gemma, puzzled, opens it. The message reads: "Hi Princess. You know what to do x."

Gemma quickly opens the front door to reveal...nothing. No body. Just the empty street outside her house.

A VALENTINE'S DAY BALLOON slowly swings into her field of view. She follows the string downwards. It is tied to a bottle of wine. In front of the bottle of wine is a FROG, sitting almost patiently.

Gemma sighs.

GEMMA

Darren, this is cute but I thought we were past this.

The Frog looks up at Gemma. She slowly bends down, scoops it up and looks around outside the door. No one is about. She reluctantly brings herself to kiss the Frog and, as if by magic...nothing happens.

Car horns in the background, birds singing. The usual. Confused and embarrassed, Gemma puts the Frog back down on the porch and closes the door.

INT. KITCHEN-CONT

Gemma wanders into the kitchen, reading the card again. She is startled by DARREN, dressed mainly in green, stirring a pot on the oven.

Gemma yelps in surprise.

DARREN

It's only me! Doing us a little Valentine's Day dinner. Might need to get us some wine babe, got my hands full.

GEMMA

How did you do that?

DARREN

Do what?

GEMMA

You were just outside on the porch! I thought you'd like, got yourself cursed again! As a Valentines' Day surprise!

Darren is hit by a realisation. He abandons the cooking and rushes by Gemma.

INT. HALLWAY-CONT

Darren throws open the front door. The Frog is still sitting there. Gemma appears behind Darren who kneels down to the Frog.

DARREN

Alan mate, that's not funny.

He stands and turns to Gemma.

DARREN (CONT)

Did you kiss him?

GEMMA

I thought he was you! Will he, you know...?

DARREN

Turn into a person? Become your new true love? Have to move in with us?

Gemma nods, clearly nervous.

DARREN

Nah babe. He's a toad. Doesn't work with toads. Just pretty gross that you kissed him. He's all...slimy.

Darren looks to the bottle of wine with the balloon tied to it. He picks it up and nods down to the Toad.

DARREN

Cheers for the wine though mate.

He shuts the door, leaving Alan the Toad on the porch. He croaks, almost as if he is laughing to himself.

FADE TO BLACK.