

50 KISSES: First/Last

by

Stephen O'Brien

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Stephen O'Brien
stephenobrien1973@hotmail.com

EXT. STREET. NIGHT.

Valentine's Night, close to midnight, the near future. A couple - wearing surgical masks - walk along the street, past a wall carrying governmental warning posters: one shows a man wearing a face mask with the heading KEEP IT COVERED, while another is called VIRUS X-B: SALIVA CAN KILL, showing the face of a dead woman, her face ravaged by a horrendous infection.

A car pulls into the kerb in front of the posters, carries on a bit further before coming to a stop.

SCOTT

(o.s.)

There's no need to be like that!
It's the most romantic night of
the year!

INT. CAR. NIGHT.

MAZ sits in the driver's seat, while SCOTT is in the passenger seat. Both early twenties and wearing surgical masks.

Maz stares out of the windscreen, clearly unimpressed.

MAZ

You made me a promise, Scott.

Scott rolls his eyes, which irritates Maz.

MAZ

You said we could have our first
kiss on Valentine's Day -

SCOTT

If our tests were clear -

MAZ

My last three month test was
clear, so was yours -

SCOTT

That was two months ago, we don't
know for sure that -

Maz stares intently at Scott, as she reaches up and pulls down her mask.

SCOTT

Oh Maz, don't do this to me -

Scott breaks off as he notices her full, painted lips. He stares at them, glistening.

MAZ

Kiss me.

Scott, clearly uncomfortable, searches for an excuse.

SCOTT

I know I promised, but I'm worried, Maz. People can carry the virus but be immune themselves. It can incubate and not show up -

As Scott goes on, Maz smiles and reaches out for his mask. She lowers it without resistance.

MAZ

You know your problem? All talk, no action.

Despite himself, Scott laughs. He hesitates, trembling - so Maz leans forward - and they kiss.

It's one hell of a kiss. They've waited years for this, and it doesn't disappoint.

They break off. Stare at each other, beaming smiles. But Scott's smile fades - and Maz realises, sees it in his eyes.

Maz looks in the wing mirror, reacts as she sees the first marks of infection emerging on her face.

Scott's devastated, choking up.

SCOTT

Oh my god Maz -

She stares at her reflection in silence, taking it all in.

MAZ

Kiss me. It doesn't make a difference now.

Scott shakes his head, devastated. Maz turns, grabs him.

MAZ

Kiss me.

Scott pauses but realises that he owes her this. He pulls Maz into him, kisses her. She responds. They give into each other, making the most of the time they have left.

Tears stream down their faces as the infection spreads, swiftly and mercilessly, across Maz's beautiful face...

FADE OUT