

AROUND THE ROSE PETAL

Written by

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Based on some true events

Address
Phone Number

BLACK SCREEN.

MARCUS (V.O.)
Why am I sitting around rose
petals? I don't deserve this shit!
About a week ago when...

A drawer SLAMS. Paper CRACKLES. Hip hop MUSIC plays.

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - DAY

SAVANNAH, 40, worn-down beauty, White Sox jersey, in the midst of a spring clean. She opens a drawer, comes across a crunchy rose petal with an old NOTE, reads it.

SAVANNAH
(to herself)
I'm not sure of this anymore.

Removes her wedding ring from her finger, twirls it around and around. Closes her eyes.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY - FLASHBACK

The empty hallway echos with LAUGHTER from a distance, a bell RINGS. A double door SWINGS open.

MARCUS (V.O.)
It's year ninety three, I hated
school, I only came for one reason.
Just one.

SAVANNAH, 16, shy girl, sports a White Sox jersey, staggers out of breath, sweat drips from her face.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK CONT'D

A door CREAKS open, Savannah steps in, blushes and interrupts class.

TEACHER, 51, Hawaiian shirt, and flip flops. Gives Savannah a stack of papers, and nods his head.

Savannah notice the STUDENTS with strange stares, as she walks down the isle. She takes a seat in a empty desk in the back.

The teacher leans over her shoulder.

TEACHER
(low tone)
It's a write up for tardiness
Savannah.

Walks to the chalk board, and WRITES english lessons.

Savannah notice students pass a down a NOTE until it reaches her. Savannah opens it. The note reads: "Can I have your phone number? Check yes or no."

She peeks up front at MARCUS, 17, charismatic, tank top, hat backwards. He stares back, and winks at her.

MARCUS (V.O.)
She was curious like a
cat. I was a dog that
chased it.

Savannah grabs her pen, attempts to check the answer. She turns to stare out the window, and through a rose bush.

INT. HOUSE - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

Savannah places the wedding ring, and a old note in her purse. Stuffs clothes and shoes in a big box. She finds an old picture, dust it off, tears swell in her eyes.

INSERT - OLD PICTURE

MARCUS, 19, and SAVANNAH, 18, jeans and t-shirt, kiss in front of a pool table in a game room.

BACK TO THE HOUSE

SAVANNAH
Let's go play a game of pool
tonight!

Yells down the hallway at MARCUS, 41, cocky.

MARCUS (O.S.)
Can't you hear I'm on the phone
bitch!

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - GAME ROOM - NIGHT

Savannah, stands at a PAC-MAN game. She yanks the controller left and right.

Marcus approaches her, sips a beer.

SAVANNAH
Your drunk, back off!

She steps back, Marcus leans forward, grabs her hand.

MARCUS
Our song! I once got busy in a
burgundy bathroom. Let's dance.

Dances and slides to the BEAT.

SAVANNAH
I love you Marcus, but you reek of
beer.

She dances with Marcus, he swings her around into a table,
and stares at LADIES that enter.

Savannah dips nachos into the cheese, throws it a Marcus, it
splats on his white polo shirt.

MARCUS
You damn...

SLAPS Savannah.

SAVANNAH
(sobs)
What was that shit?

MARCUS
Oh stop it, look today is...

FLOWER GUY, 26, nerdy, enters in, carries in a dozen of
bouquet of roses in a vase, with a huge smile.

He gives it to Savannah, and she sticks her face in the
middle of the roses, and SNIFFS.

FLOWER GUY
Happy Anniversary Savannah!

Exits out.

Savannah places the roses on a chair, turns to Marcus with
half a smirk.

SAVANNAH
It's today? I forgot.

MARCUS

We married twenty two years
today, and you forgot? Get out my
face!

Swigs beer down, stares at LADIES that enter.

MARCUS (V.O.)

I don't have a problem.

Savannah's eyes fill with tears. She barges toward her roses
in a vase, picks off petals one by one.

SAVANNAH

He loves me, he loves me not. He
loves me, he loves me not.

Tosses rose petals on the floor.

Marcus approaches her with a pool stick in his hand.

MARCUS

Damn! Stop playing with roses, and
let's play some pool.

Leans over the pool table. Hits the cue ball with ease, the
balls scatter, two balls go into the left corner pocket.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Bam! Savannah go get me another
beer.

He turns around, stares at a WOMAN, 21, tattoos, and leather
vest.

SAVANNAH

Go get your own damn beer!

Steps over to the pool table.

MARCUS (V.O.)

She been up my ass for five years,
it's her fault I drink.

Savannah leans over the pool table, trembles, lodges the
stick forward, hits the cue ball.

The cue ball jumps off the pool table, hits the chair, knocks
over the rose vase, it SHATTERS on the floor.

Savannah observes Marcus GRAB ass of a WOMAN, 25, short
shorts.

MARCUS (V.O.)
I'm a man, so what I like looking
at ass. I don't give a shit!

SAVANNAH
Hey Marcus, it's over!

Throws up the middle finger.

MARCUS
Hell no, it's not over until I say
it is!

Punch's the wall, flips over tables, throws chairs.

Savannah scoops up a hand full of rose petals, throws it in
Marcus's face.

SAVANNAH
Now you stand around rose petals!

Sprints to the exit.

MARCUS (V.O.)
When divorce papers came, it hit
me.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - DAY

THERAPIST, 35, hippy style, and black slacks, tosses ROSE
petals on the floor. Stares at a timer.

Marcus stares at roses in vase in front of him. The timer
TICS. He puts his head down, SIGHS.

THERAPIST
How did it hit you?

MARCUS
Ok..I have a problem. I just don't
know how to stop. I'm a complete
asshole.

THERAPIST
Congrats, you admit, and that's the
first step. Get past insane, Now
get out my face!

Slams a note book shut.

FADE OUT.

