

Stalker Love

Deanna, a taxi driver, has been watching Roger for sometime and has decided that today is the day he notices her.

Written for NYC Midnight Short Screen Play Challenge. Rules: Five page max (I've updated since sending it in, so, page length has increased), Romance genre, Location mostly in a taxi cab, and must have a toothbrush.

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INT./EXT. - EVENING - CITY - SILVER LINE TAXI CAB

DEANNA, (30s), is dressed in a nice skirt and top, and her hair looks professionally done. She sits in her taxi with the window down and glances at a notepad titled "Roger".

CLOSE-UP ON NOTE PAD:

Meeting @ 4pm

Off work @ 630pm

Home?

Thursday

Meeting @ 10am

Deanna looks at the clock which reads 6:15.

She grabs her purse, digs in it, and pulls out a travel size toothbrush and toothpaste. She then takes a swig of water swishes it around in her mouth a bit and swallows. Then, she puts a little toothpaste on the toothbrush and proceeds to quickly brush her teeth, spits out the window, and rinses with her water.

She notices ROGER, (40s), business executive, dressed in a suit, is walking out of a big office building across the street.

Deanna grabs mouthwash from her purse, swishes some in her mouth, and puts the cab in drive. As she's driving toward Roger, she gargles and spits the mouthwash out of the window.

Roger hails her cab. She smiles and pulls up to him.

Roger gets into the back seat of the cab.

DEANNA

Hey, Roger, how are you doing today?

He looks a bit confused.

ROGER

Fine...I'm sorry do we know each other?

DEANNA

Oh, well, kind of, I've given you a few rides before.

ROGER

And you remember my name?

She smiles and shrugs.

DEANNA
I got a knack for names.

ROGER
And what's yours?

DEANNA
Deanna.

ROGER
Deanna, nice to meet you.

DEANNA
So, where are we going tonight?

ROGER
1527 East Dean Street.

DEANNA
Roger, roger.

She laughs. He doesn't look amused. She clears her throat and drives off.

DEANNA (CONT'D)
Just a quiet night at home?

ROGER
Yes...How do you know that's my home?

Deanna gets wide eyed and tries to think of an excuse.

DEANNA
Uh, well, I remember taking you home one day, and thought about how you weren't far from my grandmother. I'm really close with her, so it stood out to me.

ROGER
(Nods)
Ah, I see.

Deanna lets out a silent sigh of relief.

ROGER (CONT'D)
But yes, just a quiet night at home.

DEANNA
I'm sure it's nice to relax when you have such a busy schedule.

ROGER
Tell me about it.

Roger stares out of the window in a daze. Deanna quickly pulls down the visor and checks her makeup in the mirror, and then puts up the visor.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Sometimes I just want to escape
this city. The noise, the lights,
the business...

DEANNA
Why can't you? The wife and kids?

He chuckles and holds up his hand to reveal he has no ring.

ROGER
Not married.

He chuckles, and she smiles.

DEANNA
Just checking.

ROGER
I can't escape because there's just
no time.

DEANNA
You have to make time.

Roger rubs his brow firmly and sighs.

DEANNA (CONT'D)
You said it was a quiet night at
home, so, you obviously have time
now to escape the city.

ROGER
I just can't. I have to plan for
this meeting in the morning. I've
met with these guys multiple times,
and I've got to make things perfect
this time.

Deanna nods.

DEANNA
Oh, I see.

Roger sighs and looks up and out the window and sees that they pass Dean St. He leans in toward her.

ROGER

Um, You just passed my street!

DEANNA

I'm not taking you home. I'm making
you take some time to escape.

Roger gives a slightly horrified look.

ROGER

What?! Where are you taking me?

DEANNA

You'll see.

ROGER

I may look like a paper pusher, but
I do know martial arts.

Deanna laughs.

DEANNA

Relax! I'm a horrible fighter, and
I'm not armed.

Roger clears his throat and straightens himself up.

ROGER

Well, I'm not paying for this extra
trip.

DEANNA

(Giggles)

Don't worry about it.

She looks at her music player plugged into the car and looks
for something while she's driving.

ROGER

Can you just watch the road so we
can get to wherever you're taking
me safely?

She looks back at him with a straight face.

DEANNA

Why would safety matter if I was
just going to kill you when we get
there?

Roger gets wide eyed in terror.

She laughs.

DEANNA (CONT'D)
I'm just joking. Relax.

She turns back to the road and the player. He has a slight smile and puts his hands on his crotch to hide the fact he's turned on. She puts music on and turns it up.

ROGER
Are you a stalker or something?

DEANNA
No, I'm not a stalker. Shut up and enjoy the music and the view.

He smiles, sits back, and looks out the window.

EXT. - GRASSY KNOLL OUTLOOK- NIGHT

Deanna and Roger stand outside the cab by the trunk parked in a grassy area surrounded by wildflowers. They face the countryside, with no city buildings in sight. The sky is clear enough to see planets and stars quite wonderfully. Behind them, is a mountainside that blocks their view of the city.

ROGER
(Looking out)
Wow. What a view.
(Looks at Deanna)
And You too. Now that I can actually see you, you're a beautiful sight to see as well.

She smiles and hits a button on her keys. The trunk pops open with a cooler inside. She opens the cooler, grabs two beers out of it, and hands him one.

ROGER (CONT'D)
(Smiling)
Seriously?

DEANNA
I have a confession to make...I am kind of a stalker. After our first encounter I was attracted to you, and then the next few times were such serendipitous moments for me, but you didn't even notice me. So, I made it a point to make today the day you notice me by planning this trip.

Roger thinks for a moment, thinking he should be creeped out, but realizes he's not. He smiles and laughs.

ROGER

Wow. That's fucking hot. This is insane! No one has done anything like this before.

She smiles and goes to kiss him. They kiss and hold each other.