LOVE BOMBING

Written by:
Mercedes Rodriguez
INT. HOUSE--DAY
LEANNE, a young woman in her twenties is sitting at her kitchen counter working on her laptop, she is wearing glasses. The doorbell rings and she hesitantly gets up from the counter to answer the door. CARL, her love interest, is at the door. He is dressed in a business outfit holding an envelope and a bouquet of flowers.

CARL
Happy Six-week-aversary!

LEANNE
Carl! What are you doing here? You’re three hours early.

CARL
I left work early to surprise you. Are you surprised?

LEANNE
That’s one way of putting it.

Before Leanne can invite him in, Carl pushes through the door and sets the flowers down on the kitchen counter.

CARL
What’s wrong? I didn’t bother you did I?

LEANNE
Well, actually, I was in the middle of-

CARL
Because I left work early to come see you.

LEANNE
No, I know, it’s just that-

CARL
I didn’t have to do that, you know?
I could have stayed at the office until it was time for me to come pick you up.

LEANNE
No, I really appreciate the gesture, I really do. Let me just finish up here real quick.

Leanne goes back over to her computer and begins typing away furiously while trying to concentrate. Carl pops his head right next to hers, invading her personal space.

CARL
So, whatcha doin’?

LEANNE
(continues looking at her computer)
My work.

CARL
What are you working on?

LEANNE
Just. Two minutes. Please.

Carl raises his hands acting innocent.

CARL
Alright, alright. Take your time.

LEANNE
(agitated)
Thank you.

After a moment, Leanne closes her laptop and takes off her glasses.

CARL
Done?
LEANNE
Yes, I’m done.

CARL
Great! I have another surprise for you.

LEANNE
Another? I’m still trying to take in the first one.

CARL
Close your eyes.

LEANNE
Why?

CARL
Just do it.

Leanne closes her eyes.

CARL(CONT’D)
Okay, you can open them.

Carl is standing a little too close to Leanne holding two tickets with a big smile on his face.

LEANNE
What is it?

CARL
What is it? What does it look like?

LEANNE
Uh, two pieces of paper.

CARL
Close. Are you ready?
LEANNE
Ready for what?

CARL
I got us two tickets to Hawaii!

Leanne’s mouth falls open, not in a good way.

LEANNE
You did what?

CARL
We leave next week. I’m so excited!

LEANNE
Carl, this is so sweet of you but, we’ve only been going out for six weeks. Hence why you said “Happy six-week-aversary” when I answered the door.

CARL
Your point?

LEANNE
My point is that I’m not going across the country with some guy I hardly even know.

CARL
Some guy?

LEANNE
Yes, some guy. You haven’t even met my parents yet. You probably don’t even know my last name.

CARL
Gonzales.

LEANNE
Not even close. Like I said earlier, I appreciate the gesture but it’s too much.

CARL
But I thought this was going somewhere.

LEANNE
Going somewhere? Where can it go when I’ve only seen you a few times?

Carl’s face shifts with an ugly look.

CARL
I left work early for you even when I was swamped. I picked up flowers on the way over here even though I’m allergic to pretty much all of them.

LEANNE
Carl?

CARL
(angry)
What?

LEANNE
I’m allergic too.

CARL
Well that’s just great. And to top it all off, I spent thousands of dollars on these tickets for you and now you don’t even want to go. How could you?

Leanne looks down at her shoes. Rethinking.

LEANNE
Thank you for everything. Really, I couldn’t be more thankful for these gifts.

Leanne takes a deep breath in.

LEANNE (CONT’D)
I guess...I could see if I could take off work and maybe go.

CARL
Really? You would do that for me?

LEANNE
I guess I would.

CARL
I love you so much.

Carl forces Leanne into a hug.

LEANNE
Love?

CARL
When you’re in love, time doesn’t exist.

LEANNE
Did you say love?

CARL
Yes. I was going to tell you later tonight at dinner.

Leanne pulls away from Carl’s hug.

LEANNE
That’s even crazier than wanting to take me to Hawaii right away. You can’t love me, you don’t love
me. It’s way too soon.

CARL
Look, my last relationship didn’t end well. Let’s just say that she said no when I asked an important question.

LEANNE
So what are you trying to do? Make up for lost time?

CARL
What? No. You’re special to me. I mean it.

LEANNE
You’re taking this way too fast.

CARL
Don’t you love me?

LEANNE
I…

CARL
You’re my soulmate Leanne.

Leanne begins to push Carl out the front door slowly.

LEANNE
You don’t know what you’re saying. I’m not the girl you want me to be and you’re not the one for me so-

CARL
Wait!

LEANNE
What?
CARL
Is it Martinez?

LEANNE
No.
Leanne shuts the door on Carl.

END.