

KISSING IN THE WIND©

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FADE IN: Opening scene young couple walking together along the Albert dock.
Background music: Romantic style. They stop and the camera does head & shoulder profiles. Both of them smile into the camera as they look into each other's eyes.

Girl

<Girl smiles>

Its shit here! Can we go somewhere else instead?

<Music stops short. Lifts a ciggie into shot and blows smoke into Darren's face>

Darren

<Darren coughs. They continue their stroll side by side>

Well I thought it would be you know?

Girl

Romantic? This is Liverpool not fringing Paris!

Darren

Have you been to Paris then?

Girl

Na. There's loads of French people live there don't they? Drinking wine and eating snails. Yuk.

Darren

<Laughing and trying not too>

Yeah because its their country isn't it?

Girl

<Gives him a nasty look>

Don't be a smart arse! It doesn't suit ya!

Darren

<Smiles, nervously>

Girl

Alright? Besides...I might. Oh I better not say. It wouldn't be right.

Darren

No. Go on tell me.

Girl

I might let ya get to second base tonight. But it will mean I have to take my chewy out my mouth.

Darren

What baseball?

Girl

<She stops & grabs his arms>

No! Sex, ya dickhead!

<She carries on walking and lights a another cigarette>

Darren

<Big smile>

Oh right, nice one.

<He puts both hands in his pockets>

Girl

Yer not a virgin are ya? I hate virgins. Is it too big? Is it too small? Do I have to wear one? Piss me off they do. Yer not are ya?

Darren

Me? Na, I've had loads of girls.

Girl

Me mate Jane said that when yews were seeing each other she would have a shag with you in between the break in Brookie. That's two minutes and thirty seconds. You improved that now or what?

Darren

Ah, what she didn't tell ya was that week we were watching the omnibus. They have four break slots don't they?

<Looking proud>

Anyway what's third and fourth base?

Girl

Never mind that. Ask me about first base.

<She stops. He Stops. They face each other. She moves close to him. Darren looks nervous.>

Gone on ask me. What's first base? Go on. Close yer eyes first though.

Darren

What's...

Girl

<Whispering>

Say it!

Darren

<With eyes closed and hands clenched side by side.>

....first base?

Girl

<Whispering in his right ear.>

I'm going to kiss you very hard, ok? No tongues though, because that's dirty.
<They kiss and embrace. Darren slides his hands on the girl's backside. She pushes him back.>

Hey! Get yer hands off me arse!

Darren

Sorry it was just there, you know?

Girl

Cheeky get! Yer got a kiss don't push it. Alright?

Darren

<Sighs>

Girl

So is this a date or wot?

Darren

Yeah it's a date.

Girl

Then why did you bring me here? What are your secret plans for me?

Darren

I haven't got a plan really. I just thought it would be nice that's all. I wanted to watch the Mersey wind blow your hair back. And when you got cold I wanted to hold you tight and keep you warm.

Girl

Really?

Darren

Yeah.

Girl

That's nice. You got a light?

Darren

No I don't sor...

Girl

Fuck! I'm out of matches.

Darren

<They stop and look out at the Mersey>
You know my Dad use to bring me down here all the time.

Girl

What for?

Darren

Because it's nice here that's why. Don't cha think its peaceful?

Girl

Hmm. I suppose.

Darren

He'd look out there. <Darren points out towards the Mersey>
He'd say there your dreams and future lies.

Girl

Did he?

Darren

Yeah.

Girl

Was he stoned or something?

Darren

Yeah he was actually.
<They both chuckle>

Girl

Do you still see him these days?

Darren

No. He's moved on with his life. I'm happy for him.

Girl

Your mum isn't though is she? She can't be happy.

Darren

No she's really down. But if it were supposed to be, then they'd be together wouldn't they? Or he'd be breaking the door down and saying I want you back in my life.

Girl

Yeah I suppose.

Darren

Anyway. Why is it the man always has to come back and ask for forgiveness? Why cant the women do it?

Girl

Because most of the time its not a woman's fault! That's why.

Darren

You still fancy our kid?

Girl

Na.

Darren

Why not?

Girl

He didn't call me back.

Darren

So why didn't you call him then?

Girl

Because I wasn't going to play games with him! If a guy doesn't phone you when he's so gone! Unless..

Darren

What?

Girl

..he brings chocolates and bottle of Wine.

Darren

Is that all?

Girl

Wrapped up in a towel.

Darren

You're mad!

Girl

A small hand towel!

<Laughing at her own joke>

Would you like me wrapped up in a bath towel?

Darren

Depends if you getting a bath or not.

Girl

Darren, you truly are good at putting fires out. Aren't you?

Darren

<Confused>

So are your finished with my brother or not?

Girl

Very. I'm all yours. That's if you want to continue this... this thing. It will cost you though. Mine comes with a flake.

Darren

A what?

Girl

<Sigh>

<Girl points to Ice cream van>

Scene:

Ice cream near Banana Lamb!

Girl

So wot is this thing?

Darren

It's a banana lamb.

Girl

I said wot IS this thing?

Darren

Its is art. You know and yellow.

Girl

It's freaking weird. Is it a she or he?

Darren

Defo a she I think.

Girl

How do you know?

Darren

She's lifting her tail. It's a mating call.

Girl

You've been smoking ya Dads joints! So does ya ice cream melt..Darren?

Darren

Ya what?

Girl

Look. Tell me does this melt?

<Girl puts a tiny bit of ice cream below her neck>

Darren

Yeah...<Staring> its...melting.

Girl

Yeah...so what are you going to do?

Darren

Tissue?

<Hands her tissue>

Girl

Thanks Darren, you know your not like your older brother are you?

Darren

Mum says I'm different.

Girl

Yeah.

<Wiping the ice cream away>

That's you.

Final Scene

Girl

You got any money on you?

Darren

Yeah. Why?

Girl

Come on lets get some chips. I'm starving.

Darren

What about 2nd base?

Girl

That's is 2nd base. I cant eat chips with chewy in my mouth can I? 3rd is I go home. 4th is tomorrow you take me on a better date. Somewhere classy.

<She kisses him on the cheek and puts her arms around him. They walk out of scene together.>