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) ${\tt My\ work.}$

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.