

Murphy's Law

Written by

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EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

It is a beautiful sunny day. The birds are chirping and the sky is clear.

DANNY walks in, wearing his Sunday best and carrying a bouquet of flowers. He is smiling.

He takes a step and it immediately starts raining. The deluge pelts his suit and destroys his bouquet. He holds the battered singular rose remaining in his hands, smile unbroken.

He jauntily walks in the rain beaming. He takes the remaining rose and starts to hope.

DANNY
She loves me...

He takes a petal off of the rose.

DANNY
She loves me not. She loves me. She
loves me not.

Suddenly thunder cracks.

THUNDER
SHE LOVES YOU NOT!

DANNY is puzzled. He ignores it.

DANNY
Must be the wind.

THUNDER
It was thunder, you fool!

He resumes his game, continuing to walk in the street. Suddenly he is hit by a car. He falls to the ground.

DRIVER
Get out of the way, you fool!

DANNY picks himself up and limps to the next street. He attempts to smile, he grimaces instead. He thinks of the woman he loves to calm his mind. He is distracted.

DANNY
She loves me...

He falls into an open manhole.

INT. SEWER - DAY

His body hits the ground with a THUD. He staggers picking himself up. He has been broken and battered by this day.

DANNY

It's all worth it. All worth it for her.

He limps through the sewer, looking up to find a way out. He stumbles and looks forward.

His gaze meets the eyes of the SEWER GATOR.

SEWER GATOR

What makes you trespass on my domain?

DANNY

Oh I just fell down here, sorry.

DANNY coughs viciously.

SEWER GATOR

You're dressed like a prince, what brings you on your quest?

DANNY

A girl.

SEWER GATOR

Ah. A quest for a maiden is the finest one can embark upon.

DANNY

I agree. She's as sweet as the coffee she gets me.

SEWER GATOR

What?

DANNY

Yeah. She gets my coffee.

SEWER GATOR

She's a barista?

DANNY

Yeah.

SEWER GATOR
She doesn't love you.

DANNY
That's a lie, I know she does.

SEWER GATOR
What do you know about her?

DANNY
I know her name is Angie and she's
really good at taking my coffee orders.

SEWER GATOR
So nothing.

DANNY
No, I...

SEWER GATOR
She doesn't love you. Now climb these
rungs to meet your rejection, fool.

The SEWER GATOR gestures to the dirty rungs of an open manhole. DANNY gulps and climbs up, grime covering his hands and body. When he crawls out, his sewage-covered eyes meet the coffee place. His quest is almost over.

EXT. RAIN SOAKED STREET - DAY

He takes a moment after resurfacing.

DANNY
Is it worth it? Does she even love me?

He pauses, deep in surface level thought

DANNY
Of course she does.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

He jauntily walks into the coffee shop which the SEWER GATOR has so conveniently place him in front of. He stops for a moment and looks at her. He smiles, finally it is all worth it.

We walks up to her.

DANNY

Angie, I had flowers but they got destroyed..

ANGIE

What are you doing?

DANNY

What I've wanted to do for months...will you go on a date with me?

ANGIE pauses, confused.

ANGIE

Who are you?

DANNY

What? I'm Danny. You don't remember me?

ANGIE takes some time to think. She racks her mind for the name that matches this face in the sea of names and faces that cross her eyes every day.

ANGIE

OHH! You're the guy with the psycho coffee order. Yeah, I'd never go out with you.

DANNY

What?

ANGIE

Take a hint. Get out of my sight fool.

She throws coffee in his face.

DANNY runs out dejected. He cries, no smile mounts his face now.

He walks off. He walks off, passing closed manhole covers, clear streets and a cloudless sky. He looks up at the sky.

DANNY

No clouds now, huh. I wish someone told me that she didn't love me.

He pauses and sits down on a step.

DANNY

Why didn't anyone tell me?