SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

INT. PASSENGER CAR

Driver (JONATHAN) sits and rolls down window and gathers appropriate documents as police officer approaches.

OFFICER GARRETSON License and Registration, son.

JONATHAN hands over the documents

OFFICER GARRETSON (CONT'D) (looking down at the documents)

Do you have any idea why fast you were driving?

JONATHAN

You mean, how?

OFFICER GARRETSON
No, why. Heh heh, how would be the simpler question, wouldn't it?

JONATHAN

Well, I am on my way to meet my girlfriend. I'm actually going to propose to her.

OFFICER GARRETSON
Says here you're only 22. A little
young to be getting married, eh?

JONATHAN

Yeah that's what everyone says, but I'm ready for this.

OFFICER GARRETSON And what are your thoughts on marriage?

JONATHAN

I'm sorry, Officer. I don't
understand.

OFFICER GARRETSON What are your thoughts on marriage?

JONATHAN

I don't have thoughts on marriage. I just want to marry the woman I love. What does this have to do with me speeding?

OFFICER GARRETSON

Often times I find people who speed have commitment issues. (Pause) I don't know that you are ready for this.

Officer Garretson begins to walk around the back of the car to the passenger side.

JONATHAN

I am. I am. So am I getting a ticket?

OFFICER GARRETSON

Well, that all depends. Do you want a ticket?

JONATHAN

No, Officer. I don't want a ticket.

OFFICER GARRETSON

Okay then. I won't give you one.

JONATHAN

Really?

Officer Garretson arrives at passenger window, startling Jonathan.

OFFICER GARRETSON

Absolutely, you are the only you that knows what's best for you.

JONATHAN

That's a good point. I am sorry that I was going too fast.

OFFICER GARRETSON

Are you?

JONATHAN

Yes, I really am. It's just that I am completely in love with her and I was trying to get there by midnight.

OFFICER GARRETSON gestures to passenger seat.

OFFICER GARRETSON

Do you mind?

JONATHAN puts the ring away.

JONATHAN

Guess after midnight will be fine.

OFFICER GARRETSON gets in passenger seat and begins writing in a notepad.

OFFICER GARRETSON

Sounds like you really love your girlfriend. Did you learn how to love from your parents?

JONATHAN

No, they've been divorced since...

OFFICER GARRETSON

Since when?

JONATHAN

Since...

JONATHAN reclines his chair.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

They filed the paperwork on December 3rd, 1996.

OFFICER GARRETSON

You know, son. People drive the way they live. Is speeding something that runs in the family?

JONATHAN

Yeah, I guess it does. My dad was 22 when he proposed.

OFFICER GARRETSON

(continues writing in notepad) So maybe you don't need to speed into this.

JONATHAN

You're right. I don't need to speed through life. You know actually when I was younger I--

OFFICER GARRETSON rips off a piece of paper and hands it to JONATHAN.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

What's this?

OFFICER GARRETSON

A ticket. You can't drive 95 in a 55. Good luck.

BLACK OUT