

James's Girlfriend

by

Simon Wiedemann

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INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

JAMES is sitting and facing his GIRLFRIEND, JANINE in a fancy curry house. Dozens of other DINERS are scattered. A purse in on the floor, by JANINE'S shoes. A WAITER approaches the couple.

WAITER

Hello there, I hope you're having a nice day. Would you like to have a drink as we prepare your orders?

JAMES

Yes, a pint of lager please.

JANINE

Nothing for me thanks.

The WAITER nods and walks away.

JAMES

It's so nice to see you again!

There is an awkward silence.

JAMES

So... Did you know I'm one of the fastest speed eaters of the whole country now?

JANINE

Yes, I did hear something...

JAMES

Yes, but I've really worked on my technique!

JANINE

You're not going to speed eat here, are you?

JAMES smiles.

JAMES

Maybe I will, maybe I won't!

The WAITER walks back to the couple and hands JAMES his lager. He then walks away.

JAMES

Look at this!

JAMES gulps the drink down in seconds as JANINE stares in disbelief.

JAMES

Wow... That was a lot of lager. Feel a bit funny.

JANINE

James, have you ever thought about... maybe not seeing each other anymore?

JAMES

What do you mean?

JANINE

Oh nothing, nothing. Let's just enjoy our meal, eh?

JAMES

Exactly.

JANINE

Hey, I've got something to show you.

JANINE picks her purse up and opens it to reveal a pink handgun that she shows to JAMES. He examines it up close and reads the writing on it.

JAMES

'To my darling daughter, Janine. Lots of love, hail Satan.'

JAMES widens his eyes.

JAMES

Janine, why have you handed me a satanic handgun?

JANINE

Oh, no reason. So... what do you think?

JAMES

What do I think? Well, it's kind of a lot to process, I mean... wow.

JANINE

Is that all? Wow?

JAMES

Are you getting mad with me?

JANINE

No, no. Again, let's just enjoy our meal.

There is more awkward silence. JANINE then pulls out a pink hand grenade that she hands to James.

JAMES
Anyone would think you were trying to
get rid of me...

JANINE
It's armed you know? So be careful.

JAMES looks around the room to see everyone is staring at
him and JANINE with their jaws open.

JAMES
It's ok you know? I've been to jail
as well.

JANINE
I'm going to jail?

JAMES
Even if they weapons aren't real, I
guess this situation is a form of
terrorism...

JANINE
Oh they're real...

JAMES
Huh.

The WAITER approaches the couple again. He stares at the
weapons.

WAITER
What the hell is this?

JAMES
Tina here, was just wondering where
you can discard weapons legally. So..
. know anywhere you can hand weapons
in? Preferably anonymously?

JANINE
I never said anything about handing
them in...

The WAITER reads the gun.

WAITER
To my darling daughter, Janine. Lots
of love, hail Satan.

JANINE
Good isn't it? Like the grenade? On
the trip home, I'm going to place it
by the side of a nuclear power plant
and run away.

JAMES
No, Janine, no!

JANINE
Really?? Have I gone too far?? Should
I go? Not that I want to, of course..

JAMES
Look, I'll get rid of the grenade for
you, I'll blow it up in a duck pond
only elderly people visit. No one
ever needs to know as they're all
deaf. Waiter, another beer please,
I'm stressed.

WAITER
No, I'm not going to let a drunk man
handle a gun and grenade. Now stay
here until the police arrive.

JANINE
They're fake!! They're fake!!

WAITER
Excuse me?

JAMES
The weapons, they're toys!

WAITER
Oh.

JAMES
Oh good. I have to say, Janine, this
has been a particularly enjoyable
date for me.

JANINE
NO!

JANINE runs away, out of the foodery, leaving all her
belongings.

WAITER
Still a good date?

JAMES
Of course, I've been left gifts...

WAITER
What are going to do with them?

JAMES smiles.

JAMES

Whatever I want my friend. Whatever I want.

WAITER

Like?

JAMES

I have a friend called Dan, and... Oh never mind.