

First Date

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. CHARLES' HOUSE - DAY

CHARLES runs into his house with a big grin. Charles is a junior in high school with straight hair and freckles. He walks into the kitchen where CHARLES' MOM is.

CHARLES' MOM

Hey Charles! How was school?

Charles is still smiling. His mom gives him a weird look.

CHARLES' MOM (CONT'D)

Why are you so happy?

CHARLES

I got a date later.

His mom's face goes from a smile to a disapproving look.

Charles looks concerned.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

What?

CHARLES' MOM

Absolutely not, Charles. You're way too young.

Charles' mouth is now open.

CHARLES

(Sassy)

I'm a junior, in high school, Mom. I'm 17 years old! Quite possibly the perfect age to date.

CHARLES' MOM

No means no. I'm done talking.

Charles' mom walks out of the room.

CHARLES' DAD pops his head into the room.

CHARLES' DAD

Looks like you could use some help Chuckles.

Charles hits himself in the face with his hand.

INT. CHARLES' ROOM - NIGHT

Charles' dad is sitting in a spiny chair with glasses, a wife beater, pajamas, a notepad, and he has his leg on his knee.

CHARLES' DAD

How much time do we got?

CHARLES

One hour until I gotta pick her up.

CHARLES' DAD

Okay, time to get started. Let's see what we're working with. Strip down.

CHARLES

What the hell!

The dad laughs jokingly.

CHARLES' DAD

I'm just joshin' ya, Chuckles.

Close up of Charles' Dad gently slapping Charles on the face twice.

The dad looks down at his page. Shows him crossing out "Strip Down" as step one on the page.

CHARLES' DAD (CONT'D)

We gotta get you clean shaven.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Charles and his dad are standing in the bathroom both looking into the mirror with shaving cream on their faces.

Charles' dad lifts up his razor.

CHARLES' DAD (CONT'D)

Okay, so what you wanna do is shave with the grain like so.

Charles' dad begins to shave.

CHARLES

Alright.

Charles begins to shave too.

5 seconds go by and Charles has barley began shaving.

CHARLES' DAD

Done.

CHARLES

How?

Charles looks over at his father and his dad's neck is dripping with blood. His dad's side of the mirror has blood squirts on it. His wife beater is now red instead of white.

Charles turns his head in disgust.

Charles dry heaves.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Oh my god! Are you okay?

CHARLES' DAD

(nonchalant)

Oh yeah, Chucky this normal,
don't worry.

Charles with his head still turned away.

CHARLES

Dad, that's not normal.

CHARLES' DAD

Nah, I just gotta put a band-aid
on.

Charles' dad grabs and band-aid and puts it on.

CHARLES' DAD (CONT'D)

See all done.

Charles turn back and his father's face is clean except he has a band-aid on is neck.

CHARLES

What the?

CHARLES' DAD

Happens every time. It's part of
turning into a man.

Charles' dad crosses out step two "Shave" on the notepad.

INT. CHARLES' CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER

Charles and his dad are now in Charles' closet. Both clean shaven.

CHARLES' DAD
Now, you gotta get ready!

CHARLES
Dad, I don't know about this
shirt?

Charles and his dad now have matching wife beaters.

CHARLES' DAD
Non-sense Chuckles! It's a
necessity.

Charles' dad looks at him intently.

CHARLES' DAD (CONT'D)
It is time.

Charles looks worried.

CHARLES
For...what?

CHARLES' DAD
Yo fresh fit boy!

MONTAGE

--Charles and his dad both put white long sleeve collared shirts.

--Charles buckles his pants

--Charles' dad pulls his black socks up his ankle

--Charles slides his feet into black leather shoes

--Both of them put matching black blazers on

--His dad crosses out "Fresh Fit" on his notepad.

END MONTAGE.

INT. CHARLES' CLOSET AND THE BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Charles is still in the closet with his dad and he is fondling his tie around his neck in frustration. His dad has his tie already on.

CHARLES

Dad, you think you help me with this tie.

CHARLES' DAD

Sure thing.

Charles' dad looks over at the real tie.

CHARLES' DAD (CONT'D)

You know what, I'll lend you one of mine.

His dad pulls a clip on tie and puts it on Charles.

CHARLES

(Confused)

A clip on tie? What am I four?

CHARLES' DAD

Hey! It works for me.

His dad pulls down on the tie on his neck and it clips off.

CHARLES

You wear a clip on?

CHARLES' DAD

Everyday.

His dad starts to walk back into the Bathroom.

CHARLES' DAD (CONT'D)

Alrighty, Let's get you smelling good!

Charles' dad whips out cologne and sprays it in the air.

CHARLES

Where did that come from?

CHARLES' DAD

Chucky, you always have to stay strapped.

Charles' mom starts to open the door.

Charles jumps into the closet.

CHARLES' MOM

What are you doing in here?

Charles' dad has the cologne in his hand standing in the middle of the room and Charles is hiding in the closet.

CHARLES' DAD

Uh, nothing... Just testing out
Chucky's cologne.

Charles' mom has a confused look.

CHARLES' MOM

Why?

CHARLES' DAD

I wanted to smell good for you.

Shows Charles in the closet smacking himself in the face.

CHARLES' MOM

You need a hobby or something.

Charles' mom exits the room.

Charles leaves the closet.

CHARLES

(Sarcastically)

Yikes, Very smooth.

CHARLES' DAD

Thanks, Chuckles.

CHARLES

No I was being sarcas... You know
what, never mind, I'm gonna go.

Charles starts to walk towards the door.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

See ya dad, thanks for
everything.

Charles leaves.

EXT/INT. OUTSIDE CHARLES' HOUSE AND CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Charles walks out of the front door and makes his way to his car.

Charles starts to drive off.

INT. CHARLES' CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The GPS shows 2 minutes away.

In the back seat Charles' dad sneakily sits up.

Charles notices this in the rear view mirror.

Charles half turns his body to look at his father.

CHARLES

Dad?

CHARLES' DAD

Eyes on the road bucko!

CHARLES

When did you get in here?

CHARLES' DAD

So, I was in your room when you left and I remembered that I didn't give you pointers.

CHARLES

Okay?

CHARLES' DAD

So, I jumped out your window and ran to the car.

CHARLES

Wait... How? My room is on the second floor.

CHARLES' DAD

Oh boy do I know, I think I broke my ankle on the way down.

Charles' dad's ankle is bent the other way.

Charles looks down at the GPS.

CHARLES

Well, you have 1 minute until we're there, so shoot away.

CHARLES' DAD

Alright, open the door for her, pay for her, and you know pull her chair out.

CHARLES

That's why you jumped out my window? To tell me 3 things. You could've texted me that for Christ sake.

CHARLES' DAD

Huh, I didn't think of that.

Charles pulls over to drop his dad off on the side of the road.

CHARLES' DAD (CONT'D)

Is this my stop?

CHARLES

Sure is.

His dad limps out of his car. He peaks his head back in.

CHARLES' DAD

Chuck, take these.

His dad pulls flowers out of his jacket.

CHARLES

(confused)

Where did you even get those...You know what I'm good.

Charles starts to drive off.

A tear goes down Charles' dad's face.

CHARLES' DAD

(loud)

You're my boy Chuck! Go get em!

His dad throws his arms in the air and starts to dance with excitement.

INT. CHARLES' MOM'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Charles' mom is driving down the road where her husband was dropped off. She sees him and looks confused. She pulls over next to him.

CHARLES' MOM

Honey?

He jumps.

CHARLES' DAD

Oh, hey babe. Man, am I glad to see you.

Charles mom still looks confused.

CHARLES' MOM

What are you doing out here?

CHARLES' DAD

Uhhh...

He frantically looks around. He remembers he has the flowers. He pulls them out.

CHARLES' DAD (CONT'D)

I'm taking you on a date.

CHARLES' MOM

Awe! Honey, you're too sweet.

He gets in the car and they drive off.

FADE OUT.