

DIS-INVITED

Written by

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@ April 28, 2020

INT. A WRITER'S STUDY- DAY

Voices can be heard coming from another room. As the camera moves along a wonderful collection of books; paperbacks, hard covers, there are even a few leather bound. There are classics, Anthologies, and the complete works all stacked in a random fashion around series of modern western novels.

The voices become clearer as the camera passes the last of the books to see down an old school New York apartment hallway. ALLISON an attractive female in her early 30s, appears carrying a tablet. She is talking to someone over Skype.

ALLISON

I promise I will go tomorrow.

FEMALE VOICE

(O.S.)

Al, it is less than a week away.

ALLISON

I know I know. But with the new book coming out next week there was all this last minute things my publisher was asking of me.

She makes her way into the room. As we get a better view the writer's room is more like an explosion of a pack rat's office.

She walks over to a cluttered desk and makes room for the tablet.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Sam, promise no excuses. Tomorrow you can check that box off your wedding to do list.

On the Screen is SAMANTHA, Allison's best friend. She holds up a yellow pad. It is her to do list for her wedding.

SAMANTHA

Al, do see this list? Besides all the other things that I have to do you are on it. You want to know how many times?

Allison leans in and takes a closer look.

ALLISON

Wow six times.

SAMANTHA

I love you Al, but till you are here with my dress. I will not relax.

ALLISON

I promise.

They both just look at each other in silence.

SAMANTHA

Congrats on the book by the way. It's about time.

They smile at each other.

ALLISON

What do you mean?

SAMANTHA

You used your own name not the pseudo..what is his name?

ALLISON

Huck Wilde.

SAMANTHA

About time.

ALLISON

I guess, but Huck has been good to me.

SAMANTHA

You are Huck you goof. Okay gotta go. E-mailing you flight info tonight. And remember pack layers.

ALLISON

I will.

SAMANTHA

Love you Al! It's going to be so much fun once you get here.

ALLISON

I know it will. Love you too. Bye.

She hangs up. She looks over to a open box of her newly published books. Title reads "Fire in the Prairie" by Allison Morrison.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Finally. The real me.

EXT. TUXEDO SHOP - DAY

On the corner of a street full of midtown hustle and bustle of 5 o'clock city life. A 30 something male NEIL comes out of the shop talking on the phone.

NEIL

Dude, I'm all over it. Tux fitting: Done!. Picking it up before the flight. I just got to write a quick review tonight and I'm wedding bound.

VOICE

Glad to hear...

EXT. RANCH- PORCH - DAY

On the other side of the this phone conversation is JACK BERRA, an athletic 30 year old. A jock who stills hits the gym six days a week.

JACK

...buddy. Man, wait 'till you see it out here. It is beautiful.

The large farmhouse is isolated but surrounded by acres of nature.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

NEIL

Are you wearing cowboy boots yet Jackie?

(The rest of the scene intercut between the two men)

JACK

Nope but got me a Cowboy hat.

He puts it on.

An ACTUAL COWBOY passes him on the porch. The cowboy looks the man over critically, shakes his head, shows him how to properly wear the hat.

The man adjusts his hat, still on the phone.

JACK (CONT'D)

We can get you one when you get here. Neil don't forget the...

NEIL

...the ring. Brother, this is Neil!
When have I ever let you down?

JACK

Never. Hey would you mind if I sent
a car to pick you up at the
airport.

NEIL

Sure, no problem.

JACK

Great. Give you a chance to meet
Sam's best friend Al.

NEIL

Sounds great.

JACK

You never know maybe the two of you
will hit it off.

NEIL

Stop it.

JACK

All right. See you in a few days
buddy.

NEIL

See ya.

He hangs up and makes his way down the crowded street.

INT. LOFT APARTMENT - DAY

Neil enters his apartment. He lays down his tuxedo on the
couch next to some piles of neatly stacked clothes,
toiletries lined up largest to smallest, which are next to a
leather dopp kit and small empty suitcase.

He makes his way over to his desk. The room is a feng shui
layout of a very meticulous individual. Probably verges on
O.C.D.

At his desk he opens the middle drawer and takes out a black
ring box. He opens the box. Inside a large size diamond
wedding ring. He walks over and places it next to the empty
suitcase. Prepped and ready to go first thing to be packed.

NEIL

Siri play Hobo Prophets.

A very Mumford and Sons type song begins to play as he walks back to his desk. He sits down and turns on his computer. He removes from his IN basket a manuscript. He starts to peruse his red ink notes on the margin.

As he begins to type camera pushes past him to a large shelf of books alphabetize and categorized. We see there is a complete collection of all the western books written by Huck Wilde.

Ext. CITY STREET - MORNING

The music still plays as we move down early morning rush traffic of pedestrians and cars. A cab pulls over in front of a wedding dress shop. We hear nothing but the music.

Allison steps out of the cab wearing a set of wireless earbuds. She seems engrossed with something else as she bumps into people. She makes her up stream towards the store.

There is a man running behind her yelling. We can only tell because he is waving his arms. People are slowing down intrigued with who is he yelling at. This drama all plays out as Allison makes her way to the door of the store unaware.

Suddenly a hand grabs her by the shoulder very aggressively. Timid Allison spins around and instinctively kicks for the groin area. People stop to watch when all the commotion starts.

The man bends over grabbing his thigh and is yelling. She can barely hear what he is saying. He points to his ears. Gestures for her to remove the earbuds. She removes them.

MAN

Lady you forgot to pay me.

Allison looks and through the crowd she can see the cab and the open driver's door.

ALLISON

Oh my god. I'm so sorry. My mind is all over the place, with the wedding and did I do the right thing with the book. Then my favorite song came on and I...

MAN

Lady I just want my money.

ALLISON

Sure.

She reaches for her wallet. The crowd slowly goes back to its own business.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
Here is 25.

She looks at the man who continues to rub his inner thigh where she kicked him.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
Let's say 35 with a tip.

She hands him the money. He counts it.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
Sorry about the kick.

MAN
A few more inches more to the left
and...

He turns and heads back to cab muttering.

ALLISON
Oh my. Sorry.
(awkward)
Ah, but six inches in the other
direction and I'd have missed him
entirely.

She goes into the store.

INT. WEDDING DRESS STORE - DAY

Allison steps out of the dressing room. She is wearing an ill fitted horrendous brides maid dress. The two store attendants look at each other. No words needed the look says it all.

Allison steps in front of the mirror.

ALLISON
You've got to be kidding me.

The two attendants come in start poking and pinning. Allison just drops her head in disbelief.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Tight on Neil's Phone. It begins to vibrate on the table. The name Frank Gesups flashes.

Neil wearing a headset listens to music and stares blankly ahead. He looks down at his phone.

NEIL

Oh crap.

He answers the phone.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Frank. I'm sorry I 'm sending it right now.

He grabs a flash drive from his bag then connects it to the tablet.

NEIL (CONT'D)

You should have it in just a minute.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE - DAY

A grey haired man sits behind a large desk. He is the editor of a small weekly magazine called " The Chatter".

FRANK

I wasn't worried but I know your leaving out of town and today is Thursday.

NEIL

Thursday?

FRANK

Yeah the day you go MIA to work on your book.

NEIL

Oh yeah.

A message saying incoming e-mail from Neil Cassidy arrives on his computer.

FRANK

Got it. All right Neil go back to finishing that book.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

NEIL

Yeah. Bye.

He hangs up the phone looks down to his tablet.

Its a blank screen.

As camera pulls back it reveals him frozen staring at the blank screen in a busy coffee shop.

EXT. RANCH-PORCH - DAY

Jack stands on the front porch sipping a coffee. He appears slightly spellbound by the beauty of the countryside. Samantha comes up behind him and squeezes him tight.

JACK
Morning sleepy head.

They kiss.

SAMANTHA
Morning. I don't know what it is.
Out here it feels like mornings
should not be rushed.

JACK
This from the woman who back at
home is stressing if the first
quarter of her to-do list is not
done by 9 am.

SAMANTHA
I know. I'm still a little stress,
with wedding stuff but being out
here with you, doing the finishing
touches I realized something.

JACK
What?

SAMANTHA
That as long as you and I get
married and begin a life
together...nothing else matters.

JACK
Nothing?

SAMANTHA
Nothing.

They embrace and kiss deeply.

INT. LARGE CITY AIRPORT - DAY

Neil's suite case lands on the scale.

Neil is checking in at the airline counter. There is a long line behind him.

ATTENDENT

Okay Mr. Cassidy. You are all set.
Seat 12 D Window. Gate B7.

NEIL

Thank you.

ATTENDENT

Enjoy your trip.

Neil walks away from the counter and starts heading for his gate. There is a very upset young woman walking past him talking to her mother.

WOMAN

I can't believe they lost my
luggage.

MOTHER

They will find it honey don't
worry.

Neil freezes in his track. A panic look comes over Neil's face.

Bam! He is smacked in the shoulder by Allison who rushes past him with her suitcase on wheels very similar to his and a garment carry on.

ALLISON

Sorry.

He spins and watches her run to the end of the line.

NEIL

(muttering)
Surprisingly strong.

Then he races back to the counter.

ATTENDENT

So how many bags are you checking
in today?

NEIL

Excuse me.

The attendant and the couple look up at Neil.

ATTENDENT

I'm sorry sir you need to wait till
I finish with these guest.

NEIL

But I need to...

ATTENDENT

Sir, please you need to wait.

Behind her Neil sees his bags so he relaxes for a moment.

Back at the end of the line that seems like miles away from
the counter is Allison starting to freak out. She looks at
the digital clock above her.

ALLISON

Excuse me, how fast has the line
been moving?

MAN IN LINE

Pretty slow.

ALLISON

Really.

She looks at the clock again.

Back at the counter Neil sees a young baggage handler
attendent grab his bag and throw it on the conveyer belt.

NEIL

Excuse me sir I need my bag.

With a thump his suitcase hits the conveyer belt. The baggage
handler looks up confused as the bag makes its way further
and further away from Neil

NEIL (CONT'D)

NO! Wait!

He begins to chase his bag down the length of the counter. He
tries the best that he can not to run into other people but
he is not very successful.

Meanwhile Allison staring up at the clock as yet another
minute clicks away. True panic set in her eyes. She grabs her
two bags and starts pushing her way past people apologizing
to each person as best as she can.

ALLISON

I'm sorry. Its my best friends wedding and I am afraid I'm going, miss my plane and I promised her I would be there. Really sorry...

As she makes her way up the line chaotically some people wave her on. Others are upset they too have places to go. She is walking backwards apologizing almost every other step. She turns around...

Bam! Right into a large security guard.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

You have to understand I have her wedding dress.

Back at the counter Neil still chases his bag. Finally he sees an opening jumps over the scales. Counter Attendants react in fear at this mad man jumping to their side of the counter. He dives for his bag.

He lands on his bag with a thud! Then rolls off the conveyer belt with the bag. He has it. He takes a deep breath of satisfaction. Then he sees...

Another security guard staring down on him.

INT. BACK ROOM - DAY

Neil sits in a metal chair. It is a very sparse back room. The security guard from before enters.

SECURITY GUARD # 2

Okay Mr. Cassidy. Everything checks out.

He hands him his phone, boarding pass, ID and the ring box.

SECURITY GUARD # 2 (CONT'D)

Next time plan a little better.

NEIL

Yes sir.

SECURITY GUARD # 2

Your bags are on the way to the plane.

NEIL

Thank you.

He gets up puts the ring box in his jacket pocket.

SECURITY GUARD # 2

You better get going. Your plane is already boarding.

NEIL

Yes. Thank you. Thank you.

As he runs out the door. No one notices he forgot his phone.

EXT. AIRPORT TARMACK - DAY

Bags are going up on another conveyer belt to a small plane. A bag handler holds Allison's bag in his hands. He hears something over his head set. He puts the bag down on the ground as he tries to hear better what is coming over the head set.

He looks up to see another handler driving over in a small electric cart. The second handler hands him Neil's bag places it next to another identical bag. The first handler continues to throw bags on the belt.

Another handler appears next to him.

BAG HANDLER #4

We're full that bag goes on the next plane.

He points to the bag. There is only one of the two identical bags there. Wait is that Allison's or Neil's?

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

The small plane wheels hit the asphalt of the runway.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Neil sitting next to the window is jerked awake as the plane comes to a landing. His coat lays over him like a blanket. He tries to shake the sleep out of his head.

A few rows back is Allison sitting in an aisle seat. She nervously starts eyeing the over head compartment three rows up. People in front of her start getting up from their seats. She pops up but can't move more than a foot away from her seat.

Neil slowly rises and sees the line to get off the plane is not moving anywhere. He sits back down. He reaches into his jacket pocket feels for something. Its not there.