ROMCOM AIRPORT RUN

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INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL LOBBY - DAY

Three men run up all at once to three women standing in the tickets line.

The men all speak at once out of breath, in a cacophony of unintelligent apologies.

SOMEONE IN CROWD
Is this a romcom games show?

THE CROWD
Kiss, kiss, kiss!

MAGNUS
No Stop, Hallmark is bleeding out in here.

GRAYSON
I'll move anywhere you're going baby.

THE CROWD
Applause break out and a few whistles.

MAGNUS
Break it up break it up love is serious business.

The crowd reluctantly strolls away.

The three women stand there hands on hips.

KEN
Lets all take turns so we're not all boiling in the same romcom soup.

MAGNUS
I hate romcoms. It's like the word moist to me.

GRAYSON
Then you can go last.

HONEY
Do you other ladies like watching the three stooges?

The women turn around to the ticket door.

KEN
Wait!

The women turn back around.

KEN (CONT'D)
Honey I didn't think I was going to make it. You know me I stopped at every stoplight and never ran through yellow.

GRAYSON
Baby, I ran into the wrong terminal and kissed the wrong woman by accident, turns out nuns are great kissers.

HONEY
My ovaries are exploding right now.

MAGNUS
Madame Eclipse...

Ken and Grayson glance at each other wide-eyed.

MAGNUS (CONT'D)
I had to stop in the bathroom, you know me and my irritable bowl syndrome. Well I was listening to Kenny G play Gwar on my classic Walkman. And turns out tapping my foot is evidently some kid of sex signal. I ended up doing some hand stuff with a plumber from St. Cloud.

Ken waits a beat, shakes his head then glides to his knees.

KEN
I love you so much Honey I wrote you a haiku.

BABY
Remember they don't rhyme, you always mess that up.

KEN
Sugar and spice right
Buns in your oven delight
You are so polite

MISTRESS ECLIPSE
That will set the smoke alarm off.

Grayson bends down to a knee.

GRAYSON
Baby I wrote my wedding vows to you.

HONEY
We're not even engaged.

GRAYSON
That's OK, it's per-engagement vows. The word Horny is mentioned thirteen times.

Magnus holds a fist up.

MAGNUS
Mistress Eclipse, I made a gingerbread haunted house for your pet rat to live in. It even had a little rat dungeon with real candlelight.

MISTRESS ECLIPSE
How very Thomas Kinkade of you.

Ken and Grayson hop to their feet, Magnus sulks his fist down.

KEN
We have to save the bakery. With all the dispensaries now, we'll be millionaires.

GRAYSON
The pet cemetery has to be saved. You did so great decorating the tombstones for valentines day.

MAGNUS
Who else will help me save my organ trafficking business? No one can hold a spleen like you.

MISTRESS ECLIPSE
It was yours Magnus.

KEN
We have just enough time to get back to the bakery and take the cookies out of the oven to sell at the church picnic to raise money for more communion wine.

HONEY
You know, I'm a born again atheist.

Honey high fives Mistress Eclipse.

GRAYSON
Grandmothers inheritance has conditions. We have to be married by sundown and it's golden hour now.

BABY
So I get half?

MAGNUS
I need a ride to my vets office.

MISTRESS ECLIPSE
Does your Chihuahua have the hemorrhoids again?

MAGNUS
No I get my penis cast removed today. It’s the only place that will take my insurance.

MISTRESS ECLIPSE
That reminds me you still owe me three thousand dollars for our last two sessions.

BABY
I mean this, you all are very sincere but...

HONEY
This has been so much fun for all of us, a real hoot, but we are flying of to Greece for a girls vacation together.

KEN
Why?

HONEY
Well for one we have the frequent flier miles.

GRAYSON
Where would you go in Greece you hate gyros?

GRAYSON (CONT'D)
Yeah you said we would vacation in France and surrender to something.

MAGNUS
You promised, you signed my cast "Break Only in Case of Emergency." This is an emergency.

MISTRESS ECLIPSE
Sorry boys we are off the island of Lesbos. Got some whips to break in.

GRAYSON
Do Christmas trees grow on Lesbos? Do they? We were going to start a farm.

KEN
You still have baking flour on your nose.

MAGNUS
My cast itches really, really bad Mistress Eclipse.

BLACKOUT