

Passion Lagoon

Written by

Adrien Buensod

## 1 INT. GENNA'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

1

GENNA and LUKE are both on the couch, they are having some popcorn while their series: Passion Lagoon finishes on TV.

GENNA

(euphoric)

I knew it! I fucking knew it and I told you and I was right!

LUKE

It was a lucky guess! Anyone could've said that Maria was going to cheat on... fucking Ferdinand.

GENNA

Yeah, anyone could've said that. But you didn't!

LUKE

That's not the point, you're missing the point!

GENNA

Which is?

He pauses.

LUKE

Shut the fuck up and pass me the fucking popcorn.

She cracks up laughing.

LUKE

Laugh all you want, but you know what? you know what, I'll bet that she and Arnold are gonna stay together until the end of the show.

GENNA

What? They are never going to work. They both wanted to make their own lovers jealous, that's all there is. Next week, they'll be back together.

LUKE

You know, I just don't see that happening. They got what they wanted now, like for Maria, Arnold is a clear upgrade from Ferdinand.

She nods in agreement, but remains quiet. As he gets more excited about his argument, he gets closer to her.

LUKE

Right? They had their, like, leap of faith. They did it, now they found better. Why ruin something that works?

GENNA

Just because it works doesn't mean you can't change it.

LUKE

Hm?

GENNA suddenly turns red and struggles to find her words. She blurts out:

GENNA

I'll bring dessert! You want dessert? I have dessert.

She gets up.

LUKE

(unsure)  
Sure...?

GENNA

Perfect!  
(then exaggerated)  
Desse-ert!

Clear confusion from LUKE's face as GENNA exits the living room visibly questioning her own stupidity.

Needing a drink, LUKE reaches for his empty glass and takes an unopened wine bottle that was placed next to the couch.

LUKE

Hey, could you bring the... thingy thing for the wine bottle?

GENNA

It's called a corkscrew, dumbass!

LUKE

I know what it's called!

GENNA

Of course you do!

A pause.

Surprised by how long it's taking her, LUKE speaks up:

LUKE  
You okay in there?

GENNA  
Yep yep! Don't come in here, I'm  
fine. Just need a sec'.

**2 INT. GENNA'S KITCHEN - EVENING 2**

GENNA takes a moment to compose herself and leaves the kitchen with the dish and the corkscrew. From this point on, she starts to struggle more and more to contain her stress.

**3 INT. GENNA'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING 3**

GENNA enters.

GENNA  
I have a surprise for you!

LUKE  
Huh. What kind of...?

A horrified look appears on his face.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Wait... YOU made it?

GENNA  
Uhu.

LUKE  
Cool.

GENNA  
I made some progress I swear. I'm  
sure it tastes better than it  
looks.

LUKE  
Right.

GENNA  
And it's your favourite!

The thing she presents him looks like an unrecognizable blackened mess.

LUKE  
Aha! My favourite... Which is?

GENNA  
Shut up! You know what it is!  
(beat)  
Wait, really, you don't...

LUKE  
I mean, it kinda looks...

GENNA  
What?

LUKE  
Nevermind. Well, I can't wait to  
git into... that. Thank you.

GENNA  
Don't worry about it.

He takes a spoon.

LUKE  
(overly dramatic)  
I'm going in.

GENNA looks extremely stressed at this point and is not moving. He digs in the cake and eats a small spoonful. His expression changes.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Damn. It's... not bad.

GENNA  
It's not?

LUKE  
No, it's good. Like really good.

GENNA  
You like it?

LUKE  
Fuck yeah!

GENNA  
Really?

LUKE  
Genna, I love it.

GENNA  
Thank you! I love you too!

LUKE  
What?

Silence.

At this very moment, she wants to die. He doesn't get it, but slowly loses his smile upon seeing her face. After some time has passed,