

Flipper

By

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INT.BEDROOM - NIGHT

Small bedroom filled with posters of girls and paper dolphins.

A thick old laptop flips open. A blue dolphin is glued onto the front. The screen is open on Plenty of Fish website at the picture of a blond girl with the screen name HANOIJANE. An instant message box from her reads: "See you at seven." Hands typing on the keyboard. Screen name FLIPPER replies: "See you in 20. Awesome!"

The computer closes and the strangest creature known to man creeps up from behind the keyboard. A short stubby hairless man with very little hair on his head shines in the light radiated by the laptop. He is Flipper with a bottle of vodka. He places his name tag next to the computer: MATTHEW, SALES OPERATOR.

He takes off his office attire and replaces it with a pair of FUBU shorts and a golf shirt both size XXL.

INT.WASHROOM - NIGHT

Matthew brushes his teeth quickly, combs the five locks of hair, puts on some cheap speed stick and gets a pair of white socks. He grabs his crocs and a Miami Dolphins cap on. He grins at the mirror, snaps his fingers and flicks the lights off. He is ready. Then he takes a swig of vodka.

INT.BIG DOLPHIN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A small yet classy restaurant. Beautiful candlelight illuminates the atmosphere. The place is full but not overcrowded. Busy waitresses walking up and down with various trays of food.

At the table in front of the window the girl from the website enjoys a glass of wine. She sees Matthew walking with a box in his hands and waves at him. He waves back awkwardly then comes inside. The second empty wine glass on the table indicates that she has been waiting for quite some time.

MATTHEW

Lisa? Sorry I am late.

LISA

(eyes him up and down)

You said twenty minutes.

(CONTINUED)

MATTHEW

I know I did but I also want you to know that I got you something, and promise me you won't open it right now. Just wait untill you get home.

LISA

(suspicious)

Aww, you shouldn't have.

MATTHEW

Please promise! You'll like it.

LISA

Okay I promise!

He sits down. Places the box inside her bag.

MATTHEW

I can't believe you like Flipper. Isn't it the best show on television?

LISA

I used to watch it when I was little, but don't know too much, I've told you.

The waitress approaches.

MATTHEW

Do you remember that episode where Flipper finds the treasure on that sunken Spanish ship ?

LISA

Can't say I do. Are you drunk?

The waitress jumps in.

WAITRESS

Are you guys ready to order?

MATTHEW

You're like a Spanish treasure to me, Lisa, and Yes, I'm drunk with love.

Lisa gulps the whole glass of wine.

LISA

(she hands the glass to the waitress)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LISA (cont'd)
Can I have some water please?

MATTHEW
(interrupts)
Excuse me, Can I have the smallest
pizza you guys have and two forks
and knives please.

Lisa is repulsed.

MATTHEW
Can I also get a coke.

WAITRESS
Is that all?

Lisa looks at her cellphone.

MATTHEW
No, with two straws please.
(grabs Lisa's cellphone)
And no messages during a date!

Waitress leaves with the order. Lisa takes her phone back.

LISA
Listen I have to leave. This is not
really working out.

Matthew's cellphone rings a few times. He picks up and his
face drops.

MATTHEW
No!

He drops his face in his palms. Loud sobs are coming through
his fingers. This is embarrassing. The other costumers in
the restaurant stare at him.

LISA
What is it?

Matthew bangs his fists on the table.

MATTHEW
She's dead!

Lisa taps him on the shoulder.

MATTHEW
I can't believe she is dead,

Lisa slides closer and gives him a hug.

LISA
Who died? I'm so sorry to hear
this. What is happening?

Matthew clutches her hand and licks it passionately. She is
disgusted.

LISA
(pulling her hand away)
Listen, I really have to go.

MATTHEW
Flipper wouldn't leave Bud!

The people at the nearest table stop what they were doing
and are all now looking at this charade. Lisa grabs her bag
and tries to walk away. Matthew grabs the bag and pulls it
towards him.

MATTHEW
(sobbing vehemently)
Are you leaving me right now? When
my mother just died!

Lisa awkwardly hands him a napkin.

MATTHEW
I am so lonely!

Matthew wipes off his tears and blows his nose.

LISA
Are you sure your mother died? I
don't think this is working out
Matt.

The waitress comes in with the order.

WAITRESS
Are you ok? Here is your pizza and
coke.

LISA
Yes, we're okay, Thank you!
(to Matthew)
I am leaving!

She snatches her bag and walks out. Matthew is in awe. He
hits his fists on the table as hard as he can. The whole room
bangs.

He is the main attraction now. The plate with the pizza flies across the room smashing to the ground, the coke spills all over the floor. Matthew pushes his chair and walks out.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Busy night on a major downtown street. It is madness. Lots of couples going out to party. Matthew swims like a dolphin out on the sea of people knocking everyone around him. The Waitress from the restaurant yelling something inaudible and pointing her fingers at Matt. He runs after Lisa .

MATTHEW
Lisaaaa! My dolphin!

He elbows a GIRL to the ground. Her BOYFRIEND is infuriated.

BOYFRIEND
What is your problem man!

Matthew keeps running without even acknowledging what just happened.

MATTHEW
(running and singing)
They call him Flipper, Flipper,
faster than lightning.

Lisa sees him approaching and waves at a cab quickly. Matthew jumps right in her face.

LISA
(freaked out)
Creep!

She fights him off.

MATTHEW
I love you my special dolphin!

LISA
Go home creep! You're really drunk!

Matthew pulls her hand down. He kisses her on the cheek. Lisa freaks out. She is extremely furious. Kicks him in the groin. Matthew smiles, pulls his pants and shows his jockstrap with a dolphin engraved on it.

MATTHEW
(singing)
No one you see, is smarter than me.

(CONTINUED)

He rubs his genitals and smiles.

LISA
Fucking freak!

MATTHEW
(pointing his finger at her)
and we know Flipper, lives in a
world full of wonder,

People around stare at this masquerade. Matthew stomps his feet to the ground like a little child. He gets to on his knees. She waves desperately.

Matt gets up and tries to block her hand. A cab finally arrives. The CABBIE puls his head out of the window.

CABBIE
Where to?

Lisa opens the rear door and gets in. Matt after her.

LISA
Let's go! Get me out of here! This
guy is a creep!

CABBIE
Hey buddy! Get out of here!

He pushes Matt away. The cabbie shuts the door and the car takes off.

MATTHEW
Nobody loves me!

INT. MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Same old laptop flips open. Plenty of Fish website is open again to a message of a different blond girl. Matthew types to her: "See you at seven tomorrow! Awesome!"