

RETURNING AN ITEM IN A STORE  
(VALENTINO I)

by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. STREET CENTER. DAY

A SPORTS CAR parks in front of a bookstore. VALENTINE, a 20 year old sexy fashionista is at the wheel. He is affectionate and seductive with a MATURE WOMAN sitting on the passenger seat. Her make up is heavy and in spite of dressing fine clothes, she looks cheap and overdressed.

The Woman is tipsy and reciprocates Valentine's shows of affection between hiccups. She pours some champagne to GLASS and hands it to Valentine. She pours some more in her own glass and hiccups more.

Valentino grabs the glass and gives a quick glance around. He sips some of the champagne. Right in front of the car, there's a SIGN with a BOOK on it, it reads "READERS ONLY". Valentino looks at it uncomfortable.

ON THE SIDEWALK:

A few meters away there's a BOOK GUARD. He wears a military outfit and wears a badge in the shape of a GOLDEN BOOK. He reads a JOURNAL.

By his side on the wall there's a sign with a CROSSED OUT KISSING COUPLE.

IN THE CAR:

The Woman pulls Valentino closer and he resists a little but gives in a few inches. He glances around. He SPOTS the Guard.

Valentino pulls back slowly.

The Guard SEES them and starts walking toward their direction.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Valentino throws the glass with champagne away. The woman is drunker. Valentino grabs her glass and smashes it on the car's floor inadvertently. The Woman LAUGHS hysterically.

The Guard is closer. Valentino turns and searches in the back seats. With difficulty, he gets hold of a couple of OLD HEAVY BOOKS.

He opens one and lays it on the Woman's lap.

He opens one book for himself and pretends to read it. The Guard walks around the car, surveilling them. He paces by the Only Readers SIGN.

The Woman struggles to remain steady, looking at the book. She GIGGLES a little. Stops at getting a severe look from the Guard.

Valentino glances at the Guard nervously. He looks back to the book.

The Guard walks away.

Valentino shuts the book.

VALENTINO

OK, must go now.

WOMAN

Oh, darling, please hurry up!

VALENTINO

I promise it won't take long,  
sweetheart. I'll make it up to you.  
This is serious people.

Valentino takes her book, too.

WOMAN

You better.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VALENTINO

I promise, you'll get some quality stuff after we leave. This is crap (looking at the books) and you deserve better.

WOMAN

You are right ain't happy, ain't happy at all, baby.

VALENTINO

I'll be right back.

Valentino kisses her on the cheek. She smiles.

Valentino gets out of the car.

He walks into the BOOKSTORE.

INT. BOOKSTORE. DAY.

Behind the counter there's MR. JOHNSON, an old man with serious face that REMOVES dust from a several books. Gives Valentine an odd look, he is not the type of person that enter his shop frequently.

They stare at each other without saying a word. VALENTINE looks for somebody else.

VALENTINE

I'm looking for Ronnie, is he around?

MR. JHONSON

What do you want him for?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTINE

Something didn't come up well with  
an item he sold me a few days ago.

Mr. Johnson stares at the books VALENTINE carries and smiles  
proudly.

MR. JHONSON

¿Did Ronnie sell you that?

VALENTINO

Yes, he did.

MR. JHONSON

That can't be possible.

VALENTINO

It is, he got me these. Terrible  
copies.

MR. JHONSON

Can I take a look at them?

Mr. Johnson grabs his spectacles and puts them on.

Valentino shows them to Mr. Jhonson. He takes them away  
rapidly.

MR. JHONSON (CONT'D)

I can't believe this! Why do you  
want to return them? Do you know  
what those are?

Valentino nods.

MR. JHONSON (CONT'D)

Then? I knew my father had hidden  
some around but I never expected my  
son found them and sold them.

Valentino looks at the books in disbelief.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

(CONT'D)

MR. JHONSON

I'm a man of word. And this is serious business son. But to tell you the truth I would have never sold them. I just hope my son gave you a fair prices. A bit expensive, I think?

VALENTINO

He didn't for sure, a bit overrated for what they are.

MR. JHONSON

For what they are?! son, these items are invaluable! They hunt them down and keep them for themselves (looking at the Guard, that paces on the sidewalk)

VALENTINO

I see.

MR. JHONSON

This is one of the most precious things you could ever have.

VALENTINO

They didn't work for me or my friend.

MR. JHONSON (AS GETTING UP)

Well, if you want to return them, I'll be happy to do it. But I must warn you there aren't more of this kind.

Mr. Johnson walks to Valentino.

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CONTINUED: (3)

MR. JHONSON (CONT'D)

May I?

Valentino gives him the books.

VALENTINO

I'll be happy to accept a different  
kind as long as they deliver well.

MR. JHONSON (PUZZLED)

Very good. Follow me.

INT. STORAGE ROOM. DAY.

Mr. Johnson is followed by Valentino. They walk among piles  
of book and shelves.

At the end of the corridor is ROBBIE, a younger version of  
Mr. Johnson. He is against the wall sitting on the floor,  
very focused in SQUEEZING an OBJECT wrapped in cellophane  
paper into a HOLE in the pages of an old BOOK.

MR. JHONSON

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Robbie startles.

There are SHATTERED SHEETS and a few BOOKS with A CYLINDRIC  
HOLE in the center.

ROBBIE

D..dad?

MR. JHONSON

WHAT ARE YOU DOING FILTHY PIECE OF  
SHIT?

ROBBIE (DREAD)

Ergh..business..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR. JHONSON starts beaten his son up.

MR. JHONSON

Business You call this business  
destroying the most valuable pieces  
in literature!

VALENTIN ignores them and steps forward. He grabs one of the several cellophane wrapped OBJECTS on the floor. Unwraps it and watches the brand new DILDO thoroughly. Grabs another one.

MR. JHONSON (CONT'D)

You are such a disgrace! I didn't  
teach you to destroy our  
merchandise! You oughta love them,  
not destroy them!

Mr. Johnson keeps beating his son up.

ROBBIE

No, dad, please!

Valentino opens his book, it also has CYLINDRIC HOLE inside the pages. Inside of it there is a BROKEN DILDO.

Valentino opens the second book and takes out the BROKEN PIECES from another DILDO. Replaces the broken ones with the NEW DILDOS.

He stands up and leaves.

EXT. STREET.DAY.

Valentino exits the store in a rush.

The Guard looks at him suspiciously.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCREAMS from Mr. Johnson calls his attention. He goes inside the store.

Valentino starts the car. The woman kisses him on the cheek.

He drives away.

FADE OUT.

THE END