

CUPID'S DAY OFF

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

The weather is unseasonably warm for mid-February, as NEW YORKERS wear light coats and sweaters. FLORISTS arrange fresh flowers outside of stores. Candy VENDORS display heart-shaped chocolate boxes in windows. JEWELERS add engagement rings to their window displays with signs that read: HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

COUPLES hold hands, wheel little bundles of joy, watch KIDS play. A dog marks his territory beside a large oak tree as the branches above rustle. A young COUPLE, '30s, strolls by.

MAN ONE

I don't care how long she's
visiting; she's not sleeping in our
house!

WOMAN ONE

But she's my mother!

A golden arrow flies from the tree branch and hits the man in the arm. The arrow drops to the ground and disappears. A strange glow lights up the man's face.

MAN ONE

(to young woman)
Of course your mother can stay with
us, sweetie. She's family.

The couple kisses as another COUPLE, '20s, rollerblade by. The woman sits on the edge of the fountain and takes off her rollerblades.

MAN TWO

(stops beside her)
What do you mean you're moving to
Europe? I thought we were getting
married this year?

WOMAN TWO

(puts on sneakers)
I'm entering a tournament there.
Besides, you know I always wanted
to live in France. Don't you
remember?

The tree RUSTLES. A golden arrow shoots out from its branches and hits the woman in her thigh. The rollerblade drops as a glow illuminates her face. She rises.

WOMAN TWO (CONT'D)

(to the man)

Did you say, marry?

Another COUPLE enters the park; SANDRA WELCH, mid-30s, and RICHARD WELLINGTON, late-30s. They pass by the oak tree and spot a small white ENGLISH TERRIER dog.

RICHARD

(into cell phone)

But the meeting is scheduled for tomorrow.

SANDRA

You promised we were going to spend the day together, Richard.

Sandra sits on a bench as Richard puts a newspaper down to protect his suit and plops down beside her.

RICHARD

(hangs up phone)

I'll be there in an hour.

SANDRA

Richard!

RICHARD

They moved the meeting up.

SANDRA

(walks off)

This is what I'm talking about. You never want to spend the whole day with me, like my father did.

RICHARD

(follows her)

I thought you didn't even like your father?

SANDRA

I never said that. I just wasn't very practical.

A golden arrow rips through the air. It heads directly for Sandra but then suddenly veers noticeably off course. It hits a large Bull Mastiff being walked by a MAN, '20s.

Richard and Sandra get up and walk past the mastiff who is now humping a toy poodle. An OLD WOMAN, '70s, bats the mastiff over the head with her umbrella.

OLD WOMAN

Get this monster off my Sophie!

The man yanks his mastiff off the poodle as the poodle barks in protest.

RICHARD

(to Sandra)

He wrote poems for God sakes. What kind of man sits around the house thinking about nothing else but love all day?

TRENTON JAMES PARK, mid-30s, looks down from a tree branch at Sandra and Richard as they pass by.

Trenton has long blond curls, wears a white satin suit, and huge grayish-white feathers. He examines an elaborately decorated golden bow for straightness as a satchel of golden arrows sit slung around his shoulder.

Trenton sees a small cupid pendant around Sandra's neck.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Trenton, what are you doing?

LINDA MARSH, mid-50s, stands below Trenton. She has long pearly hair, a white suit, and sneakers to match.

LINDA

The Chief is waiting for you.

TRENTON

Linda. Thank God you're here.
(jumps down from tree)
Something's wrong with my bow. I think it needs a tune up.

LINDA

Come, Cupid.

Linda walks off as Trenton follows her.

TRENTON

But I don't even know why the Chief wants to see me. Doesn't he know, this is my busiest day of the whole year?

Trenton watches Sandra leave the park with Richard.

Linda approaches a huge oak tree as a pair of golden doors miraculously APPEAR on the trunk.

LINDA
Cupid, come.

Linda enters the tree followed by Trenton. The doors disappear. A hand carved heart with the initials B.W. & J.W. is etched on the trunk of the tree.

INT. (HEAVEN) GOLDEN BUILDING/LOBBY - DAY

Trenton sits in a small white chair. A short MALE ANGEL fidgets in a similar chair beside him. The Angel tosses a baseball up and down as Trenton watches him intently.

TRENTON
Hello.

ANGEL
Hello.

TRENTON
What are you doing here?

ANGEL
(tosses ball)
I got distracted.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Trenton!

Trenton's feathers ruffle. He rises as CHIEF MAGISTON, '50s, exits his office. The Chief has platinum hair and sports a crisp white suit.

CHIEF
(to Trenton)
You're late.

TRENTON
If this is about the girl in the park this morning, Chief, that wasn't my fault. You know I never miss a target.

Trenton enters the Chief's office as the Chief glares at the Angel. The Angel sinks in his chair and stops tossing the ball. The Chief closes the glass door behind him.

INT. (HEAVEN) CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Spotless glass windows cover the enormous room from every angle. Large white clouds are visible through the glass. The Chief sits behind a large white desk.

TRENTON

Is this going to take long, Chief?
I have to get back to the park.
It's Valentine's Day.

Trenton sits across from him in a small white chair.

CHIEF

That's what I wanted to talk to you
about, Trenton. Cupid?

The Chief holds up a tray filled with cupid-shaped chocolates. Trenton scoops up a handful.

CHIEF

You've been working for us for a
long time now, Trenton. Haven't
you?

TRENTON

(eats chocolate)
Since the creation of man, Chief.
Why?

CHIEF

How would you like to take a day
off?

TRENTON

What?

Trenton stands dropping his chocolates. He stares at the Chief as his feathers flutter. He lets out a loud laugh.

TRENTON

That's good, Chief. You had me
really going there for a second.
(heads for door)
Remind me to thank you for that
joke later. Right after I get back
to...

CHIEF

Trenton, sit down!

Trenton stops.

TRENTON

But Chief, you can't be serious.
The Creator of Love can't take off
Valentine's Day. It's not even...
speakable!

GENERAL FISHER, '60s, enters the office in a white suit with
golden metals.

GENERAL FISHER

You've been getting ahead of
yourself with that list of yours
again, Trenton.

The General approaches a huge electric screen as it drops
down from the sky. The screen has bright green cupid-shaped
bows and flaming red devil-shaped pitchforks covering it.

GENERAL FISHER

Just look at this mess. Divorce is
down, child support is up, and
palimony is practically non-
existent. With numbers like this,
who knows how long it's going to
take for us to clean this mess up.

TRENTON

Mess? But that's exactly what I've
been working for!

CHIEF

Try and understand, Trenton. Not
all couples are meant to be happy.

TRENTON

How can you say that?
(puts hand over heart)
I take this vow upon this day, to
never let my arrows stray, to hit
their mark and make love smart, so
that mortal's shall know the way.

CHIEF

Spare me the details!
(approaches Trenton)
You remember the day Adam ate that
apple, don't you?

Trenton nods 'yes' as the Chief walks Trenton over to the
huge screen.

CHIEF

Ever since then, it's been our job to keep the world in balance. Which means, we cannot have more happy couples than unhappy ones. It's the law.

TRENTON

Everyone deserves love on Valentine's Day. Just look at this list of names I have!

Trenton takes out a huge list and lets it fall to the floor.

TRENTON

I have five couples waiting for me at the fountain right now!

The Chief grabs the list away and puts it into his desk.

CHIEF

That can wait until tomorrow!

TRENTON

But I've never had a day off before. I wouldn't even know what to do with it!

CHIEF

(heads back to his desk)
Why don't you do what all of the Angels do and take a nice long nap?

TRENTON

A nap?

Linda enters the office with a white blanket, pillow, a small teddy bear. Trenton backs away from her, visible shaken.

TRENTON

I don't even own pajamas!

CHIEF

Linda's taken care of all that. She has your cloud waiting for you now.

Linda takes Trenton's arm and leads him toward the door.

TRENTON

In the name of LOVE, Chief, don't do this. We've never been out of balance before.

(MORE)

TRENTON(cont'd)

Are you sure that Satan isn't just
playing some kind of trick on us?

The Chief looks at the General concerned. The General shakes his head 'no.' Linda leads Trenton out of his office.

INT. (HEAVEN) OUTER LOBBY/OFFICE - DAY

Trenton stands in the lobby staring through the glass.

TRENTON

But think about all the happily-
ever-afters!

Linda hands him the teddy bear.

TRENTON

Who's going to look after the
couples?

Linda pulls Trenton down the glass corridor as the chief exits his office.

CHIEF

Next!

The Angel jumps up.

TRENTON

Does Her Holiness know about this?

The Chief eyes the Angel harshly. The Angel enters the Chief's office as the Chief closes the door.

EXT. (HEAVEN) BILLOWING CLOUD - DAY

Trenton lies on a small white bed surrounded by white pillows. He wears adult Star Trek pajamas and clutches his new furry friend. Linda sits beside him reading a book.

LINDA

And the Baby bear says to the Momma
bear, I think somebody's been
sleeping in my...

TRENTON

This can't be right. Immortals
don't require sleep!
(punches pillows)
And who's going to look after the
couples? Doesn't the Chief even
care about love anymore?

LINDA
Of course he does, Trenton. He just
has a lot on his mind right now.
And the Papa bear said...

TRENTON
Like what?
(sits up intrigued)
Is it a woman?
(gets out of bed)
Why didn't he just say so? I'll
just get my bow and...

CHIEF (O.S.)
Trenton, lie down! And stop
thinking about LOVE!

Trenton dives back under the covers.

CHIEF (O.S.)
(calmer)
Linda, can you come into my office?

LINDA
Yes, Chief.

Linda puts the book down and pats Trenton on the head.

LINDA (CONT'D)
You just think about those bears
till I get back. Okay, Trenton?

Trenton watches her walk off. He reaches under his pillow and
removes a golden arrow.

CHIEF (O.S.)
And put that down! Now go to sleep!

Trenton drops the arrow and pulls the covers over his head.
He kicks his feet frantically and slowly simmers down.

INT. (HEAVEN) CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Linda enters the Chief's office.

LINDA
You wanted to see me, Chief?

CHIEF
This is worse than we thought.
We're going to need a replacement.

LINDA
Is that really necessary?

GENERAL FISHER
How else do you think we're going
to get all the numbers back down
within twenty-four hours?

A white telephone on the Chief's desk RINGS. The Chief looks
at it. He anxiously answers the phone.

CHIEF
Good morning, your Holiness. And
how is everything up in...?

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
Where is Trenton? And why isn't he
in the park?

CHIEF
We have a slight problem down here,
your Holiness. It seems that our
numbers are slightly out of balance
today.

The whole room shakes as the glass rattles.

HER HOLINESS (O.S.)
And how in Love's name did that
happen?

The Chief eyes the screen, worried.

CHIEF
You know how much Trenton loves his
work.

HER HOLINESS (O.S.)
Impossible. If a mistake has been
made, this is your fault! It's your
job to check those numbers before
you give the list to Trenton.

CHIEF
And I did, your Holiness. Only
somehow we still have way too many
happily-ever-afters.
(eyes screen)
Which is why, I've had to give
Trenton... the day... off.

HER HOLINESS (O.S.)
You did what?

The whole room shakes harder as the Chief's desk slides across the room. It drags Trenton's bow along with it.

CHIEF

I didn't know what else to do. If we don't get these numbers back down within twenty-four hours, who knows who might show up here. And I'm sure you don't want any of Satan's people handling this. Do you?

HER HOLINESS (O.S.)

This is an outrage!

The rooms shakes even harder as Trenton's bow lands on the floor.

HER HOLINESS (O.S.)

I can't have the Creator of Love being unhappy on Valentine's Day! Just think what that could do to his morale!

CHIEF

Don't you worry, your Holiness. I'll have Trenton back to work in no time. You have my word on it.

The phone goes dead. The Chief hangs up the phone and approaches the General.

GENERAL FISHER

We'd better get my nephew in here. He made first rank in his archery class three years in a row. He'd be perfect for this job.

The General takes out a white cell phone and dials.

GENERAL FISHER

(into phone)

Get me Henry Fisher at the Military Academy. What do you mean, he's busy? We'll get him out of archery class. This is a civic crisis!

TAPPING on the glass. The Chief sees Trenton through the glass doors, clutching his teddy bear.

TRENTON (O.S.)

I'm all rested now, Chief. Can I go back to the park yet?

The Chief looks at the General and groans.

INT. UPPER EAST SIDE BOOK STORE - DAY

Sandra thumbs through some poetry books in a used bookstore. Richard stands behind her, speaking on his cell phone.

RICHARD

I said ten mil or no deal. Then get him an interpreter.

Sandra looks at Richard, annoyed.

SANDRA

If you're going to spend the day on the phone, Richard, why don't you just go back to work?

She puts the book down and walks off. Richard hangs up the phone and follows her.

RICHARD

I don't even know what we're doing here. You don't even like to read since you became a publisher.

They leave the bookstore and --

EXT. LEXINGTON AVENUE - DAY

-- head down the street.

SANDRA

It's what couples do, Richard. They explore shops and spend time together.

She takes Richard's arm and holds it. Richard's cell phone rings.

RICHARD

(answers phone)

What do you mean, he's shopping at Balwicks? We spent five months on this deal. Get Brad on the phone!

Sandra sees another COUPLE kissing and sighs.

INT. (HEAVEN) CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

HENRY FISHER III, '20s, enters the Chief's office. He sports a long black ponytail, a gray military uniform and carries an elaborate SILVER bow with SILVER arrows over his shoulder.

HENRY FISHER
You wanted to see me, Unc?

GENERAL FISHER
Don't call me that!

CHIEF
(to General)
This is our replacement?

GENERAL FISHER
(to Chief)
From his mother's side.
(to Henry)
Show the Chief what you can do with that bow, Henry.

HENRY
Do I have to?

GENERAL FISHER
Just do it!

Henry aims an arrow at the Chief. The Chief backs away.

GENERAL FISHER (CONT'D)
Not him! Try this.

The General grabs a chocolate cupid from the Chief's desk and tosses it into the air. Henry's silver arrow slices it in two. The Chief picks up the headless cupid, concerned. The General puts his arm around Henry and grins.

INT. SANDRA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Richard sits on the sofa still on his cell phone.

RICHARD
But Mr. Houseman, we have to move quickly on this, or we'll lose everything we've been working for.

Sandra rolls her eyes as she stares out the window. Her phone rings. She answers it.

BARBARA (O.S.)
Having fun yet?

SANDRA
I don't know why I let you talk me
into this. He hasn't been off the
phone once all day.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

BARBARA WELCH, '60s, makes notes in a patient's chart.

BARBARA
Did you try getting him out of the
house?

INT. SANDRA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Sandra shoves Richard's feet off her coffee table. She sits
in a chair as her dog barks.

SANDRA
I guess some men just don't
understand this holiday.

BARBARA (O.S.)
You're father did. We used to spend
the entire day in bed together
watching the Honeymooners.

RICHARD
(covers phone)
My secretary wants to know what
kind of flowers you want?

She glares at Richard and gets up, annoyed.

SANDRA
(walks off)
I would have been better off if I
just stayed at the office.

BARBARA (O.S.)
Are you sure you're not just
missing your father today?

Sandra straightens a stack of loose poems on a coffee table.

SANDRA

I swear, mother, you are the only psychiatrist in this city who still believes in true love.

INT. BARBARA'S OFFICE - DAY

Barbara closes the folder. A PSYCHIATRIC Ph.D. degree from Columbia University hangs on the wall behind her.

SANDRA (O.S.)

Why can't you just understand that I prefer a man who's practical.

Barbara eyes a wedding photo of her and her husband, JEFFERSON WELCH, in front of the oak tree with the carved heart on it.

BARBARA

Since when is love ever practical? Have you forgotten everything I ever taught you?

INT. SANDRA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Sandra gets the dog's leash and puts it on the dog.

SANDRA

I have to go, mother. Cupid needs to be walked again.

BARBARA (O.S.)

At least someone's having fun. Enjoy the park, dear.

Sandra hangs up the phone and sees Richard with his feet on the coffee table again.

SANDRA

Richard!

RICHARD

Six point five mil?

Richard sits up and puts his feet down. He watches Sandra leave the apartment.

RICHARD

I think I can live with that.

Richard loosens his tie and puts his feet back up.

EXT. (HEAVEN) CLOUD - DAY

Linda approaches the bed with a steaming cup of cocoa.

LINDA
I'm back, Trenton. And I brought
you, your favorite...

Linda sees a small lump under the blanket. She pulls the covers back revealing teddy bear lying on the pillow. A chocolate cupid rests on its head as Linda gasps.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Trenton walks through the park in his pajamas. He sees one of the same couples from the opening scene, fighting.

MAN ONE
If she sets one foot in our house
I'm moving!

WOMAN ONE
But sweetheart, you just said she
could stay as long as she wanted.
Don't you remember?

TRENTON
Larry, Jennifer? What's wrong?

The couple storm off while the rollerblade lovebirds bicker behind him. Trenton turns around and spots them.

ROLLERBLADING MAN
But you just said we were getting
married this week!

ROLLERBLADING WOMAN
I'm sorry, Jerry, but the
tournament doesn't allow married
women. It's against international
rules.

The woman skates off as Trenton watches, shocked.

TRENTON
What in tarnation is going on
around here?

A SILVER arrow flies past Trenton's face and hits another MAN, '20s, in the back.

The man kneels before a WOMAN, '20s, holding a diamond ring in a black velvet box. A dark glow covers his face as he snaps the box shut and rises.

WOMAN

But sweetheart, I said, yes! Didn't you hear me?

The man storms off as the woman chases after him.

Trenton spots where the arrow came from. He hightails it over to a large oak tree and sees Henry Fisher in a blonde wig aiming his silver arrow at another COUPLE.

TRENTON

Henry Fisher! What are you doing in my tree?

HENRY FISHER

Get lost, diaper boy. Can't you see I'm busy up here?

A silver arrow rips through the air and hits another WOMAN, '50s, kissing a MAN, '50s. The woman slaps the man in the face and walks off.

TRENTON

Why you no-good, evil, love-starved...

Trenton starts up the tree after Henry.

HENRY

Get off me, fat boy! You wouldn't know love if it bit you in that lard ass of yours!

Trenton grabs Henry's foot as Henry struggles.

CHIEF (O.S.)

Trenton, get down from there!

Trenton sees the Chief, Linda and the General standing below them.

TRENTON

Chief! What is Henry Fisher doing in my park? And why is he using those despicable arrows on all my happily-ever-afters?

INT. (HEAVEN) CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Trenton slouches in the same white chair as the Chief paces in front of him. The Chief points at the huge screen as Trenton gazes at his stagnant golden arrow.

CHIEF

I thought I told you to stay out of that park?

Four more red pitchforks appear on the huge screen as Trenton reaches for his golden bow.

TRENTON

In the name of goodness, Chief, make him stop! He's destroying everything I've created!

The Chief grabs the golden bow away from Trenton.

CHIEF

It's just for one day! Now get back to your cloud and stay there.

The Chief leads Trenton to the door. Trenton eyes the screen on his way out.

TRENTON

But what about LOVE? The couples have a right to be happy on Valentine's Day!

The Chief shoves Trenton out the door.

CHIEF

You can worry about that tomorrow! Now go! We'll talk when this is over.

The Chief closes and locks the glass doors. Trenton stares back at him through the glass as the Chief yanks down a white shade. Trenton MOANS from inside the lobby.

EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - DAY

Trenton sits on a bench facing Central Park. He watches all the COUPLES shouting. The Angel appears behind him and stands at a bus stop. Trenton looks up and spots him.

TRENTON

Hello.

ANGEL
Nice pajamas.

TRENTON
I have the day off.

ANGEL
Lucky you.
(tosses baseball)
I have the whole week off.

TRENTON
Did you help too many couples too?

Trenton approaches the Angel.

ANGEL
I was waiting for this guy to die
when I caught this fly ball.
(tosses ball up and down)
It's always been my downfall.

The bus stops. A MAN gets off as the Angel steps on.

TRENTON
Where you going now?

ANGEL
To the ballpark. Wanna come?

Trenton looks back at all the couples. His feathers ruffle.

INT. NEW YORK CITY BUS - DAY

Trenton and the Angel sit at the rear of the bus.

TRENTON
Just because I've never been human
before, they think I don't
understand anything. They keep
treating me like I'm some kind of
big baby or something. Cupid?

Trenton hands the Angel a chocolate cupid. Other PASSENGERS
sit beside them, unaware of their presence.

ANGEL
(eats chocolate)
Happens in my crowd all the time.
You wouldn't believe the kind of
stuff we have to put up with.
Especially from the humans.

TRENTON

What stuff?

ANGEL

Sex, greed, love. You name it.
It's a miracle they even survive
down here without us.

TRENTON

But love isn't messy. It's the only
thing that makes any sense.

The Angel looks at Trenton, shocked.

ANGEL

Have you ever even 'been' in love
before?

Trenton shakes his head 'no' and eats a chocolate.

TRENTON

It's not allowed. Cupids have to
remain pure and untouched. Or we
could lose our powers.

A WOMAN, '20s, adjusts her bra. Trenton just gazes out the
window, oblivious to her. The Angel reacts, appalled.

ANGEL

Man. That's just... cruel.

INT. SHEA STADIUM - DAY

Trenton and the Angel sit in the front row. The baseball
game is in full swing and one of the batters hits a foul
ball.

TRENTON

My couples would never do that. It
doesn't even sound sanitary.

ANGEL

It's called 'making love'. How
else do you think babies get born?
You must have seen them doing it
sometime in New York.

Trenton spots a COUPLE, '20s, making out and touching.

TRENTON

I thought they were just making fun
of the dogs.

The Angel spots a MAN in front of him devouring a hot dog.

ANGEL
God, I miss being human.

TRENTON
You do? Why?

ANGEL
What do you mean, why? You get to
do anything you want, even stuff
that's bad for you.

The Angel's wings disappear as he breathes the aroma.
Trenton gawks at his backside, searching for his wings.

TRENTON
Are you being human now?

The Angel's wings reappear.

ANGEL
Don't tell, Okay? I'm supposed to
be off.

Trenton's wings flutter as the batter hits a fly ball. The
Angel reaches for the ball as Trenton grabs his shirt and
yanks him back down.

TRENTON
Can you teach me how? I always
wanted to know what it's like to be
a human.

Trenton watches a COUPLE kiss as Angel sees the MAN behind
them catches the ball. He sits down, pissed.

ANGEL
What are you asking me for?
You're the one who's a God.

TRENTON
What's that got to do with it?

ANGEL
Are you serious? The only one who
has more powers than you do, is Her
Holiness herself. Doesn't anyone
even tell you this stuff?

Trenton rises as the sky fills with clouds.

TRENTON

But the Chief said it's not allowed!

THUNDER strikes as rain starts pouring down. The Angel covers his head as the SPECTATORS open their umbrellas.

ANGEL

Will you stop that?
(getting wet)
You're ruining the whole game!

Spectators cover themselves with umbrellas as LIGHTNING strikes the field. The PLAYERS run for the dugout.

TRENTON

But I've been helping couples for six million years and I've never ever been kissed before!

ANGEL

All right, all ready! I'll show you how! Just call off the rain!

The rains stops and the sun comes out. A rainbow fills the sky. The Angel stares up at the clear sky, overwhelmed.

ANGEL

Me and my big mouth.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

The Angel throws Trenton the baseball. Trenton tries to catch it but the ball goes THROUGH his hands.

ANGEL

How could you miss that? It was right to you!

TRENTON

I don't know what's wrong.
(tries to pick up ball)
Cupids are always very coordinated.

ANGEL

Maybe you're better off. Being human is a very tricky business. Especially when it comes to women.

Trenton tries to pick up the ball as his hands go right through it.

TRENTON

Tricky how?

ANGEL

Ever since Adam ate that apple,
it's like their hearts aren't even
connected to their heads anymore.
Why do you think they keep ending
up needing all our help all the
time?

Trenton keeps struggling to pick up the ball, to no avail.

TRENTON

But my couples are always happy.
They just needed to be reminded of
what love is, that's all.

ANGEL

Keep it. I'm missing the girl's
softball tryouts.

The Angel walks off. A WOMAN, '20s, storms past Trenton,
followed by a MAN, '20s.

WOMAN

It's over, Vincent! You kiss like a
frog!

VINCENT

(to woman)
But you always loved my kisses!
Don't you remember?

Trenton's wings suddenly vanish. He picks up the ball and
throws it at the Angel with supernatural force. The ball
knocks the Angel into the air as he lands flat on his ass.

ANGEL

Holy...

The Angel sees the ball next to him. He picks it up and eyes
Trenton.

ANGEL

You ever think of pitching for the
Mets before?

EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - DAY

The Angel and Trenton, both without wings, walk down Fifth Avenue. TWO GIRLS, 16, giggle as they check out Trenton's pajamas.

ANGEL

You're going to have to lose those jammies if you want to get kissed today.

TRENTON

You really think I can?

Trenton stares at the girls and blushes. The Angel stops in front of a sporting goods store. He eyes a catcher's mitt in the window and looks at his ball. He enters the store.

INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY

The Angel picks up the mitt as a SALESMAN approaches.

SALESMAN

Can I help you?

ANGEL

You a Mets fan?

SALESMAN

Maybe. Why?

The Angel smiles as Trenton tries to enter the store through the glass door. He bangs his head against the glass.

ANGEL

How about a trade?

A WOMAN enters the store as Trenton follows behind her. He looks at the woman and approaches the Angel.

TRENTON

But how do I get one to want to?
(holding his head)
I don't have my arrows anymore.

Trenton spots a huge display of archery equipment on the rear wall. He runs over to it as the Angel watches, exasperated.

ANGEL

No way! I'm getting this mitt here!
It's my ball!

Trenton picks up the bow. The salesman stares at the Angel as the Angel groans.

EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - DAY

Trenton heads down the street holding his new wooden bow and arrows.

ANGEL

Will you forget that? You're supposed to be a human now.

TRENTON

I may not know much about being human, Angel. But if there's one thing I do know, it's love.

Trenton stops outside Central Park and aims the wooden arrow at a WOMAN, '30s, inside the park.

ANGEL

You're missing the whole point!
It's just for one day!

The arrow hits the woman's purse as she lets out a shrilling scream. Her BOYFRIEND pulls the arrow out of her bag and sees Trenton lowering the wooden bow.

TRENTON

I guess they don't work without the names on it.

The Boyfriend storms over to them.

ANGEL

Are you nuts? Get your wings back!

The Angel's wings return as he disappears.

BOYFRIEND

That's my girlfriend!

TRENTON

I'm sorry. I didn't know she was taken.

The boyfriend yanks the bow out of Trenton hands and breaks it in half.

TRENTON

You can't do that! Cupid's don't believe in violence.

The boyfriend punches Trenton in the nose and walks off.

BOYFRIEND
(walks off)
Kiss my ass, pajama boy!

TRENTON
(holds nose)
Why would I do that? You're not
even a girl!

The Angel reappears without his wings. He looks at Trenton deeply disappointed.

ANGEL
You sure you're a Cupid?

Trenton picks the arrow up and blows on it. It magically mends back together. Trenton smiles.

EXT. MADISON AVENUE - DAY

The Angel stands by the bus stop.

ANGEL
Will you forget those arrows? Just
do what all the humans do.

The bus stops as the Angel gets on.

TRENTON
But how will I know she's for me,
if I don't know her name?

ANGEL
Who cares? It's not as if you're
going to marry her.

The bus drives off as the Angel sticks his head out the window.

ANGEL
Good luck, lover boy.

The bus disappears. A WOMAN, '20s, walks by Trenton. She smirks at his pajamas as Trenton gushes. He covers his eyes and looks back at her, overwhelmed.

EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - DAY

Trenton sits on a bench outside Central Park. COUPLES continue fighting as Trenton puckers his lips and presses them to his hand. He makes kissing sounds as Sandra stops behind him. Sandra's dog pees on a tree as Trenton looks up and sees her. He lowers his hand.

TRENTON

Hello.

Sandra notices Trenton's pajamas. She sees him holding the bow.

SANDRA

Hello.

She eyes him, concerned and leads her dog off.

SANDRA

Come, Cupid.

Trenton gets up and follows her. Sandra continues down the street. She notices Trenton behind her. Her dog barks playfully as he leaps back at Trenton.

SANDRA

Cupid, stop that.

Trenton freezes as Sandra stops at the intersection. The light changes as Sandra crosses the street.

SANDRA

Cupid, come.

She pulls on her dog's leash as Trenton follows her. Sandra reaches the other side of the street and sees Trenton still following her. She stops and looks at Trenton, confused.

SANDRA

Is there something you wanted?

TRENTON

I don't think so. Do you?

SANDRA

(to dog)
Cupid, come.

She walks faster as Trenton tails speedily behind her.

EXT. EAST 65TH STREET - DAY

Sandra turns the corner and sees Trenton still behind her. She stops in front of her apartment building as HAROLD, '30s, the doorman, opens the door for her.

HAROLD
Miss Welch.

Sandra looks back at Trenton. Trenton stops and waves at her dog.

HAROLD
(spots Trenton)
Problem?

SANDRA
I'm not sure.

Sandra's dog breaks free and runs over to Trenton. Trenton bends down and pats Sandra's dog. The dog licks his face.

TRENTON
Did you miss me? I missed you too.
(fluffs his ears)
You like lovins', don't you?

SANDRA
Cupid, stop that.

Trenton rises. Sandra puts her dog back on his leash.

TRENTON
Okay.

SANDRA
I was talking to... my dog.

She eyes Trenton with no shoes.

SANDRA
Can I get you a cab somewhere?

TRENTON
I don't think so. I live in the park.
(pats dog)
You must really like love a lot Sandra. You even named your dog after me.

SANDRA
How did you know my name?

TRENTON
I know everyone I'm assigned to.

SANDRA
Assigned? You mean...

TRENTON
Cupid, first Class. Only you can call me Trenton.

HAROLD
That's it! I'm calling the cops.
He's a bum!

SANDRA
I'm sure he's joking.
(to Trenton)
Did someone put you up to this because of valentine's Day? Is that why you're carrying that arrow with you?

TRENTON
I never joke about love, Sandra.
(eyes her pendant)
It's the reason why human's exist.

Harold BLOWS his whistle. He hails a cop car as Sandra stops him.

SANDRA
Maybe I should him to see mother.

HAROLD
What?

The cops drive off.

SANDRA
Cupid, come.

Sandra takes her dog and walks off. Trenton follows her, blushing as Harold watches, aghast.

HAROLD
Women!

EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - DAY

Sandra and Trenton head down the street.

SANDRA
It's okay to feel lonely on
Valentine's Day. Lots of people
are.

TRENTON
It that why you're alone?

Sandra opens the door to a medical building. Trenton enters the building. Sandra follows him concerned, with her dog.

INT. LOBBY - DAY

Sandra and Trenton wait for an elevator. A WOMAN, '50s, stands next to them eyeing Trenton with his bow.

SANDRA
Are you sure you don't want me to
call someone and let them know
where you are?

TRENTON
You mean like a girlfriend?

The elevator arrives.

SANDRA
Do you have a girlfriend?

TRENTON
Not yet. But I'm working on it.

Trenton enters the elevator followed by Sandra and the woman.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Sandra and Trenton stand in the elevator with the woman. The woman stares at Trenton as he smiles at her.

TRENTON
Do not love me yet, for I am still
a slender moon, A scimitar about
the heart, too sharp to touch too
soon.

WOMAN

Excuse me?

TRENTON

Cupid?

Trenton hands her a chocolate as the elevator doors open.
Sandra pulls him off.

WOMAN

Some women have all the fun.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

Sandra and Trenton head down the hallway.

SANDRA

Are you sure you didn't forget to
take your medication today?

TRENTON

(feels forehead)

I certainly hope not. I've only
been human for an hour.

They pass by a CLEANING WOMAN, '40s, as she exits the LADIES
ROOM with a mop and bucket.

TRENTON

I want to help you fly, But not
away from me. I want what's best
for you, But fear what that might
be.

The woman hurries off as Sandra watches her, confused.

SANDRA

Trenton, why are you saying things
like that? She doesn't even know
you.

TRENTON

I can't help it. Things like that
just pop into my head all the time.
Only I really like to say them.

They stop in front of door which reads: DR. BARBARA WELCH,
Ph.D. PSYCHIATRY - COUPLES COUNSELING.

TRENTON

Oh, look, it's the couples!
Is that why we're here?

Sandra sighs and opens the door as they enter the office.

INT. RECEPTIONIST OFFICE - DAY

Trenton sees a statue of cupid peeing into a water fountain near the door. Sandra approaches the receptionist, JULIE, '20s, who looks up.

JULIE

Sandra? What are you doing here? I thought you were spending the day with your boyfriend?

SANDRA

(eyes Trenton,
overwhelmed)

It's sort of an emergency.

TRENTON

Don't we make adorable babies?

Trenton covers the Cupid's penis with his hands. He squirts water into the dog's mouth as Barbara exits her office with a WOMAN, '40s, who sobs.

BARBARA

Give him some space, dear. You never know. He might just come back.

SANDRA

Mother, how can you say that? And what if he doesn't come back?

The woman sobs harder as she exits the office.

BARBARA

Sandra, it's Valentine's Day. How can you be so insensitive?

Barbara sees Trenton in his pajamas holding a bow and playing with the fountain.

BARBARA

Who's this?

SANDRA

I found him near the park. He thinks he's... Cupid.

BARBARA

He what?

