

The Kissing Booth

By

Alyssa Goldberg

algoldbe@syr.edu  
650-995-6393

FADE IN:

1

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

1

Another perfectly sunny day at Beverly Hills elementary school. Kids are playing on the lawn. Laughter fills the air. Camera finds our group of nine-year-old girls still seated at their lunch table gossiping.

The leader of the pack, *MARISSA*, sits smack in the middle of her friends, leading the conversation. She's overly dramatic, pointing at the girls with her pretzel sticks and then popping them into her mouth for effect.

*MARISSA*

Well, *I* had mine in pre school. It was even earlier than my sister had hers.

The other girls, *KYLIE*, a simple looking girl with glasses, *SAM*, the constantly sugar-high energizer bunny, and *RACHEL*, a spoiled fashionista in her signature pink high top Converse chime in, talking over each other.

One friend, *ALLY*, sits at the end of the table eagerly listening but without participating. She has an evident intelligence and gentle smile that is endearing.

*KYLIE*

Mitch Abrams kissed me on the cheek at my second grade birthday party but I don't really count it because it was my cheek.

*SAM*

I had my first one with Jon Cohen!

*GIRLS*

(over one another)

...He's so cute!

...You should ask him to be your Valentine tomorrow!

...We all knew that!

*MARISSA*

Who was your first kiss, Rachel?

*RACHEL*

(with pride)

Alex Mannon. You might not know him. He's older. *Fifth* grade. He

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd)  
came over to my house and we went  
swimming.

SAM  
(teasingly)  
Did he kiss you in the pool?

RACHEL  
No! That would be so gross!

The girls all giggle, as Rachel blushes at the idea.

MARISSA  
You probably shouldn't ask him to  
be your Valentine tomorrow because  
he's a year older.

This is clearly not the first time Marissa has made comments  
like these.

RACHEL  
(playing it off)  
Ya, I don't really want a Valentine  
anyways because I think it's a  
stupid holiday.

MARISSA  
(changing her direction and  
interest altogether)  
How about you Ally?

Ally's eyes widen and cheeks blush and she tries to pass  
over a question she was praying not to be asked.

ALLY  
You know...my first kiss was...in  
the third grade...

MARISSA  
With who??

All the attention is now on Ally.

SAM  
I bet she had it with Logan!

RACHEL  
Ya definitely!

ALLY  
Eww, no! Logan has been my best  
friend since we were born, that  
would be weird.

MARISSA  
Then who was it?

ALLY  
I...  
(at a loss of ideas)  
I...

GIRLS  
...you haven't had it?!  
...oh my god Ally!  
...no way!

Ally's cheeks turn a bright shade of pink as her secret is discovered.

MARISSA  
I can't believe you haven't had  
your first kiss.

KYLIE  
That's okay Ally! My brother had  
his in sixth grade.

MARISSA  
How are you going to have a  
Valentine if you haven't even  
kissed a boy yet?

ALLY  
I didn't really think...

The bell rings, what seems a few moments too late for Ally,  
bringing an end to lunch.

The girls pack up, say their goodbyes, and walk off to  
class.

Ally walks away discouraged, and unsettled.

CUT TO:

2 INT. ALLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

2

Ally's older sister JENA (16) sits at the dining room table  
on the other side of the room doing homework. Ally looks up  
to her a lot.

Their MOM, mid-40s, is cooking dinner in the kitchen, busy  
and still in her work clothes.

Ally walks up, clearly on a mission.

(CONTINUED)

ALLY

When did you have your first kiss?

Jena looks up from her work, amused at her sister's sudden interest.

JENA

(chuckling)

Why do you ask?

ALLY

Tomorrow is Valentine's Day.

JENA

Ya, I know tomorrow's Valentine's Day, Ally, but what does that have to do with my first kiss?

ALLY

Well, I haven't had mine so that means I won't have a Valentine.

JENA

Second grade. My friend Peter kissed me during recess.

ALLY

How did it happen?

JENA

I don't remember it perfectly, but we were sitting on top of the slide...

MOM(O.S)

(from the kitchen)

Ally! Can you set the table for dinner?

ALLY

In a minute!

She looks back to Jena to continue.

JENA(CONT'D)

...And he told me he never kissed...

MOM(O.S)

Now please! Your dad will be home any minute and dinner is almost ready.

(CONTINUED)

ALLY  
 (to Jena)  
 Ughh. I'm going to be the only girl  
 without a Valentine!

Ally walks to get placemats and starts putting them around the dining room table.

JENA  
 It's not a big deal Ally, lots of  
 girls your age haven't kissed boys  
 yet. And I doubt you will be the  
 only one.

Ally continues to put plates then napkins on the table.

JENA (CONT'D)  
 (now to herself a little  
 sarcastically)  
 I mean if you really want a kiss  
 that bad you could just go around  
 school asking for a kiss....or  
 better yet! Set up a kissing booth!  
 That's a sure way to have a good  
 Valentine's Day...

MOM(O.S)  
 Girls! Dinner! Ally that table  
 better be ready.

Ally's eyes light up as she now knows the perfect solution to get her kiss.

3 INT. ALLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

3

MONTAGE

Ally sits on the carpet in her room eagerly at work. Her bed is covered with stuffed animals and right above her bed is a One Direction poster on the wall.

She has posters out with extra large poster markers, heart stickers, Valentine's Day decorations and more.

She rolls up the poster and carefully places it in a box labeled "School Supplies" which sits beside her backpack and outfit for the next day.

She looks over at it with content and prepares for bed.

4 EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY 4

Valentine's Day. Everyone is dressed in pink and red, and they are loud. Must be the sugar.

Our girls are at their table. Except for Ally who is nowhere to be seen.

MONTAGE

Ally comes into view and drags a smaller picnic table into the middle of the grass. She brings over a chair and pulls supplies out of the box that we recognize from her room the night before.

She tapes her sign that reads "Kissing Booth" in red block letters and is covered in heart stickers.

Upon finishing, she proceeds to take a seat in her chair.

5 EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY - CONT'D 5

Ally eagerly sits behind her table and as kids run by they look over, curious about Ally's contraption.

The girls look over to her table and giggle in confusion. They yell over to Ally from across the lawn.

GIRLS

Ally!

...what are you doing?

...what is that?

Ally looks over at them and waves but patiently waits for someone else to be amused by her table.

Two boys stop at her table in the middle of their game. Ally pops up at the sight of their arrival.

ALLY

Hi!

BOY #1

What is this?

ALLY

A kissing booth!

BOY #2

Ew, why would anyone want to kiss a girl.

(CONTINUED)

ALLY  
It's Valentine's Day so I am  
looking for a Valentine and my  
first kiss.

The two boys look disgusted.

BOY #1  
You're really gross.

BOY #2  
(picking his nose)  
Ya, so gross!

The boys run off laughing at Ally and her booth.

Ally looks slightly discouraged and looks over at her  
friends who are laughing at what just happened.

She pulls out a box of chocolate milk from her lunch and  
begins to drink as she waits.

Out of the glimpse of her eye she sees her biggest crush,  
ADAM, a boy with golden locks and cheek dimples walking over  
to her from his lunch table.

Ally sits up nicely in her chair with a huge smile on her  
face. She puts the milk box down on the table.

ADAM  
Hey, Ally.

ALLY  
Hi Adam!

ADAM  
Happy Valentine's Day.

ALLY  
You too.

ADAM  
Did you set this up yourself?

ALLY  
Ya! I want to kiss somebody today  
and find my Valentine.

ADAM  
That's pretty cool.



ALLY

Thanks.

(beat)

Soo...

ADAM

I think I want to kiss a girl  
today.

Ally perks up so excited.

ADAM(CONT'D)

(smiling)

And I think you can help me.

ALLY

(blushing)

I could do that.

Adam leans over the table close to her and Ally's heart starts pumping as she feels the moment coming.

They are face to face when Adam leans over and whispers into her ear:

ADAM

Can you tell your friend Marissa to  
meet me by the basketball courts  
after school?

Ally's smile and heart drop.

ALLY

You want to kiss *Marissa*?

ADAM

She's really cute.

A friend yells his name back at his table

ADAM(CONT'D)

Thanks a lot Ally, you're the best!

Adam turns to run away. Ally sits back in her seat, disappointed and now, angry.

Kylie gets up from the table and walks over to where Ally's booth is.

Ally tries to hold her cool.

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE  
Hey Ally, how's your booth going?

ALLY  
It's fine.

KYLIE  
I think your shirt is inside out.

ALLY  
What?  
(she looks down)  
It is! I can't believe I didn't  
notice, I look so stupid.

KYLIE  
Don't worry about it, I bet nobody  
else can even notice.  
(beat)  
You know, it doesn't really matter  
when you have your first kiss.

ALLY  
I just want it to happen already  
though! It's not fair!

A sweet-looking nine-year-old boy, LOGAN, with brown locks and a lethargic yet confident gait walks over to the girls. He has the perfect balance of sporty and smarts to him.

His presence is no special occasion for Ally who has known him since birth.

LOGAN  
Hey Ally, hi Kylie.

KYLIE  
Hi Logan!

ALLY  
Hi.

LOGAN  
What's wrong?

ALLY  
My kissing booth hasn't been  
working.

LOGAN  
It's pretty cool that you did this  
though.

(CONTINUED)

ALLY

It was Jena's idea...I've given up on what else to do.

LOGAN

You know, Ally, if you don't want to keep sitting waiting for someone to come up to your booth, I could...

KYLIE

(catching on)

Yes! That's a good idea! Ally you should just kiss Logan!

ALLY

Wait, what? No!

LOGAN

(innocently)

I mean, I can do it if you want to...

ALLY

That's so weird!

KYLIE

It's just a kiss Ally! If you want it so bad just do it!

ALLY

No!

LOGAN

We can do it quick.

KYLIE

Ya!

Marissa comes walking over from her table now that the kissing booth has become more of a scene.

MARISSA

Is Logan gonna kiss you?

KYLIE

ALLY

LOGAN

He should!

What? No!

I can..

ALLY

I can't kiss Logan, that won't be a real first kiss!

(CONTINUED)

MARISSA

Don't be such a baby!

Marissa aggressively pushes Logan against the table toward Ally, prompting a kiss.

His arm knocks over the box of chocolate milk that was sitting there and it gets all over her.

LOGAN

Ally.... I'm so sorry...

ALLY

UGH!! Marissa it's your fault!

Marissa chuckles at the scene. Kylie is in shock. Many students are slowly gathering to watch what is going on, the ruckus being caused.

Walking out rapidly from his office is PRINCIPAL WENKER, late 40s, with a too-strict-for-elementary school look and a heavy-footed walk due to his extra weight.

He takes a big breath before he speaks as if it is always the most important thing you will ever hear.

PRINCIPAL WENKER

Alison Green! What is going on out here?

Ally is on the verge of tears.

PRINCIPAL WENKER

A kissing booth goes against all school rules, not to mention you have created a disruption in the cafeteria area!

ALLY

I'm sorry...

PRINCIPAL WENKER

You will clean this mess up until your father gets here to pick you up. I am going to call him now.

He walks away on a mission back to the cave he calls his office.

Kids begin to return to what they were doing as there is not much left to see here.

(CONTINUED)

MARISSA

Guess you won't be getting that  
kiss today...

KYLIE

I can help you clean if you want.

ALLY

No, no, I will do it myself.

LOGAN

I didn't mean to Ally...

ALLY

I know, Logan.

Ally looks down at her inside-out shirt dripping with  
chocolate milk.

She begins to break down her booth as the bell for class  
rings.

6 INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY 6

From inside a glass window, many of the students are  
watching Ally as she cleans up.

7 EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY - CONT'D 7

There is a brief montage of Ally who is left in the middle  
of the lawn alone, cleaning up. We see different shots as  
she moves the table, then the chair and proceeds to throw  
out her poster.

Then, her DAD (late 40s), the family man with a big heart  
and presence comes walking over with the principal.

Ally's Dad greets her with a big smooch on the forehead and  
Ally looks into the window to see kids laughing.

DAD

Looks like someone had a rough day.

ALLY

The worst Valentine's Day.

PRINCIPAL WENKER

I'd like you to spend the rest of  
today at home Alison. I don't think  
any of us want you kissing boys at  
school just yet.

He flashes a smile over to Ally's dad. Ally looks down in  
embarrassment.

(CONTINUED)

He walks away, and Ally and her dad walk a separate direction, towards his car.

All that is left of her booth is a bare table in the grass.

CUT TO:

8

INT. ALLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

8

Ally lays in her bed showered, clean and in pajamas with the door closed. She is watching Disney Channel on TV.

There is a ring at the doorbell which she ignores, not wanting to leave her room ever again.

A moment later, a knock on her door.

JENA (V.O)

Ally?

ALLY

I don't want to talk right now.

JENA (V.O)(CONT'D)

Look, it's okay if you don't want to talk, just remember that these things happen to everybody.

(beat)

Can I please come in?

Upon no response, Jena opens the door and sits on the edge of the bed.

ALLY

I'm never going to get my first kiss now.

JENA

That's not true Ally, everybody does eventually.

ALLY

I didn't even have a Valentine today.

JENA

Neither did I! You can be mine!

ALLY

You don't count.

(CONTINUED)

JENA

Ya, I guess you're right.

(beat)

But this was just left at the door  
for you, so I am thinking that  
there is someone out there who  
does count.

Ally is curious but ignores the statement.

JENA

I'm just gonna leave this here...

Jena exits.

Ally sits up and looks to the corner of her bed where there  
is a glossy plastic bag filled with Hershey kisses and tied  
with pink ribbon. She reaches for it.

Attached is a note in barely legible handwriting resembling  
that of a fourth grade boy that reads:

"Will you be my Valentine?"

Ally smiles and blushes as she reaches in the bag to eat a  
chocolate kiss. She is overcome with joy and flattery, that  
almost entirely masks her slight curiosity.

CUT TO:

9

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

9

The next day, Ally walks with Logan to sit at a table  
together for lunch, not wanting to be with the girls after  
the previous day's mishaps.

She passes by her usual table and flashes a gentle smile at  
the girls only to be met with a smirk and laughter from  
Marissa, who prompts the other girls to follow.

Ally and Logan open their brown-bagged lunches and Ally  
takes out her Hershey kisses she packed herself from her  
admirer.

She looks over to Logan as she unwraps one to see him  
pulling a few matching Hershey kisses out of his bag.

Ally looks up at him, and they both smile.

FADE OUT.