

The Last Bouquet
A Lighthearted Romance Feature Script
by Lorrie A Trotter
lorrietrotter33@gmail.com
608-658-7794

You would think that Angus Dunham (50), London's newest Tech Billionaire, would either be one of those good-looking tabloid playboys or a family man who discretely cheats on the side, but neither is true; he's a quiet and unassuming man, who loves the arts, his foundations, flowers of course and above all his family.

His only sibling, Lily, and her son, Colin (18), have just moved back to the Dunham family estate after a nasty divorce and loves being back in the countryside where their father, Jack (70s), is slowly healing the loss of his beloved wife and revels in having family back in the home.

Angus sits on one of London's city park benches, feeding the pigeons, and ponders what he wants to do next. At this stage of his life, his personal goals are to spend more time with his family, especially his father, as a co-mentor to his nephew and to reengage Jack's vast expertise in the gardens they started when Angus was just a child.

Professionally, he doesn't need the money now, of course, but he does want to make a difference in this world. He wants to do something that brings joy to himself and others without notice or gratitude. He soon comes up with a beautiful idea...delivering flowers! So, he invests in a small used delivery van and begins a new chapter in his life along the winding country roads and seaside villages, delivering beautiful flowers to local flower vendors and shops.

About 50 miles outside of London, Lucy Leatherberry (40s) talks on the phone to her sister, Sarah, who owns the local coffee shop in the small village. They discuss life, love, philanthropy, and Lucy's newly deceased husband. Lucy also struggles with what she wants to do with the rest of her life now that Sam is gone.

Sam met with Pete, the village flower shop owner, and arranged for a bouquet of Lucy's favorite flowers to be delivered on the first of each month for a year after his passing. That is where Angus and Lucy cross paths...again! He had actually seen her before at a fundraiser about two years previous. He remembered how he felt when he first saw her then. She was the most stunning woman he'd ever seen, and now here he was at her doorstep, in a delivery uniform, delivering her dead husband's flowers on the first of each month!

She talks about him often to Sarah; she calls him "The Flower Guy" and always mentions his kind eyes with a sigh and a little giggle. And for Angus, between the next time he sees her and the last, he finds himself thinking of her more and more and even quietly watches her in town, not like a stalker, just curious about her life. At night, he finds himself daydreaming about her and how he could make her so happy.

"I can't necessarily ask her out wearing my delivery uniform now, can I?!" he asks Lily on a call. Lily replies with a great idea. So here it is, now or never ... it's the twelfth and last delivery. A whole year has come to an end, and he stands staring in front of his full-length mirror, dressed in a dashing tuxedo, the same tux he had on a few years ago when he first saw her. He is ready to ask her out; he's quite in love with her; he is nervous, but here goes...

He drives up to the top of her driveway through the archway of trees that open to her palatial estate, and there is a big sign that reads "SOLD"! He walks slowly up to her doorway, bouquet in hand, and no one answers. He peers in the window; the furniture is gone... she is gone! Where could she be, the love of his life! Does she even want to be found?

Angus feels a desperation and determination he has never felt before. With the help of her sister and his family, he follows the clues that send him on a relentless and epic journey that takes him around the world zip, lining over the tops of a jungle, cross-country racing in the Baja, a crowded bus along the most dangerous mountain road in the world, a colorful festival in India, a gondola up to the mountains in the Alps and a hilarious Viking Warship simulation on the water and through all of these clues and adventures he would just miss her at each location.

Feeling lost and defeated, Angus boarded the bus at the last stop, and as it was leaving the parking lot and heading towards the train station, he received an urgent text from Sarah, directing him to the exact spot where she was waiting for him inside The Golden Gardens.

"STOP THE BUS!" Angus runs back towards the entrance to the Gardens. There she was, the woman he had fallen in love with, the woman he had been searching for. He sees her sitting on a bench in front of a Koi Pond cocooned amongst a huge cluster of weeping willow trees.

Keeping his eyes on her, he rushes over to a floral vendor who is closing for the day, and he buys the remainder of the vendor's flowers and wraps them into a huge bouquet.

Standing in front of her now, Angus slowly lowers the bouquet to reveal his face, and their eyes locked. She smiles at him with a comforting look of relief and familiarity, bolts off the bench, and throws her arms around his neck.

"The next one will be from me, I promise!" He says, and she puts her lips up to his ear and whispers, "I knew it was you all along...from the Gala." He then brings her face up to his and kisses her while delivering The Last Bouquet.