

Traditions
by
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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

The front door swings open, and KEN, late-20s, walks in carrying a laughing MARLENE, late-20s.

He sets her down.

KEN

There. We may have gotten married at the courthouse, but that doesn't mean we can't enjoy the rituals.

MARLENE

Just don't expect me to bring you breakfast in bed.

KEN

Wouldn't dream of it.

He turns on the stereo. "America" by Simon and Garfunkel comes on. *[NOTE: Any slow-ish 3/4-time song will do.]*

He holds out his hand, and steps towards her.

KEN

May I have this dance?

MARLENE

(holding out her hand)
I thought you said you didn't know how to dance?

He takes her in his arms, and they start a slow box waltz.

KEN

That was before you said, "Yes."

Beat.

MARLENE

You learned how to dance for me?

KEN

Gotta have a first dance.

She smiles at him. Brushes some hair out of his eyes.

MARLENE

You got any other surprises for me?

KEN

Maybe. But you'll have to spend the rest of your life with me to find out.

She pulls him close. Rests her head on his shoulder.

MARLENE
(sighs contentedly)
Deal.