ENTWINED

v3

Written by

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INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

FADE FROM BLACK

The view is of a modern apartment. It is dimly lit, with the only light coming from a small table lamp and the television. In the middle of the room is a sofa. On it sits KATHY who is crying, cradled in NATALIE's arms. In front of them is small table, on it is an empty bottle of wine and two lipstick stained glasses, both containing only a small amount of wine.

The camera pans behind a table. On it sits several PICTURE FRAMES. The main PICTURE FRAME in the foreground contains a photo of KATHY and a man holding each other as they smile toward the camera.

NATALIE

(comfortingly)

You'll find someone else, I know you will.

(pause)

You're not going to be alone, I promise you.

CUT TO CLOSE UP OF KATHY:

KATHY

(sobbing)

How can you say that? You don't know that for sure...

CUT TO WIDE:

NATALIE leans forward and sips the last of her wine. She sits back and puts her arms around KATHY again. NATALIE begins to gently run her fingers through KATHY's hair.

NATALIE

You're a beautiful person. You know that don't you?

(she kisses KATHY on the head, pauses)

And you're not so bad to look at. (smiling)

KATHY takes NATALIE's hand and begins to stroke it with her thumb.

KATHY

(she attempts to smile) Hmm, if you say so.

NATALIE

There'll be others that come along, you'll find someone.

KATHY

I don't just want SOMEONE. (softly)

You know who I want...

NATALIE

I know, I know. I'm sorry.

KATHY continues to cry as NATALIE runs her fingers though KATHY's hair.

KATHY

Deep down, I think, I kind of knew we weren't going to last a lifetime. There was always just something there. Something not quite right, almost missing. Like you said I suppose ...

NATALIE

Things just ran their course. It wasn't anything you did, or could of done to have changed anything. Sometimes our live's take a path that we didn't necessarily plan out. I once overheard someone say that it was choice - not chance, that determines our destiny. But that's not something I believe in.

KATHY

It doesn't make it any easier you saying that.

NATALIE

(comfortingly)

I know it hurts now but give it time, you'll start to feel better. I know you will - I promise.

KATHY

I hope so.

They sit silently for a while, NATALIE gently rocking KATHY from side to side as she continues to cradle her. KATHY's tears slowly begin to subside.

KATHY (CONT'D)

Three years. It's flown by so quickly. I can't believe it's over.

NATALIE

There were some good times right? Great times! You should think about them, not dwell on what could have been.

KATHY

Of course there were. We had some amazing times - times I'll never forget.

(tears start to stream
 from her eyes again and
 she becomes frustrated)
But now they're only memories. What
good are memories to me now?

NATALIE

Memories are important, they remind us of what we have to look forward to.

KATHY

(childlike)

Yeah well, I'm not sure of how much I've got to look forward to now...

NATALIE

(annoyed)

Stop it! You're just being silly now.

KATHY

Am I?

NATALIE

You know you are...

NATALIE stands up, collects the wine bottle and glasses before walking to the kitchen and clattering them down on the counter. She stands with her arms rested on the counter while she takes a couple of deep breathes. She walks slowly back with her arms crossed, coming to a halt in front of the sofa. KATHY is lying back on the sofa with her eyes closed.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

(calmly)

Are you gonna be OK?

KATHY

Yeah. I think so.

(pause)

Although... I wish I could have just one more kiss.

NATALIE looks down at KATHY for a few seconds. KATHY still has her eyes closed.

NATALIE

Well maybe you can. Come here.

NATALIE reaches down and takes KATHY by the hand and pulls her up so she is sat on the edge of the sofa. KATHY opens her eyes and the two women's lips are now only inches apart.

They slowly move closer together and then kiss for a couple of seconds.

KATHY

(whispers)

I love you.

They kiss again, this time for longer, KATHY pulling NATALIE's body closer down to her. After a few seconds NATALIE pulls away.

NATALIE

True love is like ghosts. Everyone talks about it, but only a few ever experience it.

As the continue to stare into each others eyes, a car horn beeps from outside.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

That's my taxi. I've got to go. My flight's at midday and I've still got some boxes to sort out.

(she gives a nervous laugh)

You know what I'm like.

KATHY

(solemnly)

OK.

NATALIE

Hey, you're gonna be fine kid.

NATALIE hugs KATHY.

The camera pans past the PICTURE FRAME of KATHY and the man smiling.

KATHY

Yeah... I think I'll go and visit my brother for a few days. I've not seen him in ages.

FADE TO BLACK

NATALIE

Sounds like a good idea, it'll do you some good to get away....