

GUITAR DANCES

By

STEVEN BURTON

[sburton900@gmail.com](mailto:sburton900@gmail.com)

Copyright © 2020

INT. FRONT DOOR - DAY

BEVERLY, a young woman, and SAM, a young man, affectionately embrace, kiss, and then look at each other.

BEVERLY

Have a great afternoon!

SAM

You too, and I hope everyone flows in the rehearsal.

BEVERLY

Hopefully with magic. There is something missing in the show, but not sure what.

SAM

You'll figure it out. It may appear at a strange time like it has before. Just let it happen.

EXT. SIDEWALK

Beverly walks quickly with a small shoulder bag as she approaches a street corner.

EXT. STREET CORNER

Beverly turns right to notice something up ahead.

EXT. SIDEWALK

JOE, a young man, stands hunched over with a guitar strapped over his shoulder.

Beverly walks around him with curious irritation.

She glances back at him.

Joe walks slowly with uneven wobbly legs.

She slows down in a quandary.

EXT. CROSSWALK

Beverly looks back towards Joe as she crosses the street.

EXT. SIDEWALK

Joe continues to walk with difficulty as he uses a building and railing for support.

A few people pass by him.

EXT. SIDEWALK

Beverly stands across the street from Joe as she looks with emotion at him.

She walks slowly away and then looks back at him as the intensity grows for her to express in narration.

BEVERLY (OS)

Hunched over with a guitar at rest for travel. Like a precious gift to cherish for share. The music was there in silent limbo as it will be heard.

She continues to look back at Joe who continues the strained walk with her thoughts in narration.

BEVERLY (OS)

Does he want help? No, he does not.

Beverly slowly walks away as emotion continues.

EXT. CROSSWALK

Beverly steps out in a daze.

A bus sweeps closely by her.

She looks up in shock and then continues to intensely walk.

EXT. PARK

Beverly looks out over a river by a railing.

She takes out a cell phone from the shoulder bag to make a call.

BEVERLY

Hi, I'm going to be late. Something has  
come up. So, get started with the warm up  
without me. They're in good shape anyway.  
I'll be there as soon as possible.

EXT. PARK BENCH

Beverly sits down, opens the shoulder bag to get a pen and  
notebook.

She stares out.

FLASH on Joe as he continues the strained walk on the sidewalk.

Beverly writes on the pad as she speaks in narration.

BEVERLY (OS)

He started out alone to make the  
destination wherever it may be.  
All of us that surround him stop in our  
journey to watch with desires to join his  
quest to find our way.

BEVERLY (OS)

The curiosity to pause for this observation  
did not stop him.

He will arrive with hope that we share.

His journey transports us.

FLASH on Joe as he continues his strained walk.

EXT. PARK BENCH

Beverly ponders as she writes in narration.

BEVERLY (OS)

He pulls us along with fortitude strength.

Not with his legs, but with spirit.

The guitar placed around anchored to him.

He continues the journey with persistence  
for higher purpose.

FLASH on Joe as he continues to walk.

Beverly continues to write in narration.

BEVERLY (OS)

The partner of destiny welcomes with more  
endless abundance.

All hope is with him with tears of joy from  
all of us watching!

Beverly looks out as emotion continues when something catches  
her attention.

EXT. PARK

Joe slowly walks nearby to sit on a bench.

EXT. BENCH

He quietly strums the guitar for a period of time as Beverly  
intensely watches him.

She stands up.

EXT. BENCH

Beverly quietly approaches Joe.

BEVERLY

Excuse me, I don't mean to interrupt.  
But, I've been enjoying your music.

JOE

Thanks.

BEVERLY

In fact, it inspired me to write  
something..... maybe a poem. I don't do this  
much, but today I am.

JOE

I'm glad for you because everyone has  
something to write or share.

BEVERLY

Yes, do you write music?

JOE

Yes. What else do you do?

BEVERLY

A choreographer with a dance company.

She retrieves a card.

BEVERLY

Here is my information. We have a  
recital coming up, so it would be great  
if you could make it.

JOE

My name is Joe.

BEVERLY

Beverly.

JOE

I don't have a card on me.

BEVERLY

Phone?

JOE

Yes.

BEVERLY

You could just write it down on another card.

JOE

Sure.

She hands him another card to write on.

BEVERLY

Great, let's keep in touch. I'd like to hear more of your music.

JOE

Sounds good and I would like to see your work also.

BEVERLY

Good, nice meeting you.

JOE

Likewise.

They shake hands and then she walks away.

INT. THEATRE

Two people sit in seats by themselves.

Beverly enters quietly to sit alone two rows behind.

After they silently acknowledge each other, Beverly opens the shoulder bag to get the notebook to read.

INT. STAGE

Various dancers perform modern dance moves.

Beverly speaks in narration.

BEVERLY (OS)

The partner of destiny welcomes with more  
endless abundance.

All hope is with him with tears of joy from  
all of us watching!

INT. THEATRE

Beverly stands to address the dancers.

BEVERLY

You guys look great! We should be ready with  
just a few more changes. Thank you.

INT. THEATER - A FEW WEEKS LATER

The audience seats are full.

INT. STAGE

Dancers in costume perform accompanied by live original music.

INT. FRONT STAGE

Joe in the center plays a guitar with other backup musicians.

INT. STAGE

The dancers continue to dance with the music.

They reach a climactic moment and then pause.

Applause erupts.

INT. THEATRE

A dressed up Beverly sits with Sam as they applaud enthusiastically.

INT. STAGE

The dancers take a bow.

INT. FRONT STAGE

Joe takes a bow and then is joined by the other musicians.

FADE OUT