

Guitar Dances

By Steven Burton

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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 - DAY

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

EXT. STREET CORNER - FOLLOWING

Beverly turns right to notice something up ahead.

EXT. SIDEWALK - FOLLOWING

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

Beverly walks around him with curious irritation to continue the walk.

Beverly glances back quickly towards him.

Joe walks slowly with uneven wobbly legs as if a disability.

Beverly is affected which slows her in a quandary.

EXT. CROSSWALK - FOLLOWING

Beverly looks back towards Joe as she crosses the street.

EXT. SIDEWALK - FOLLOWING

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

A few people pass by him.

EXT. SIDEWALK - FOLLOWING

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 - FOLLOWING

Beverly steps out in a daze.

A BUS sweeps past her without stopping, which just misses her.

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

EXT. PARK - FOLLOWING

Beverly looks out over a river by a railing as emotion continues.

She fumbles around in the shoulder bag to find a cell phone.

She makes 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.

She moves away.

EXT. PARK BENCH - FOLLOWING

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.

EXT. PARK BENCH - FOLLOWING

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 - FOLLOWING

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.

EXT. PARK BENCH - FOLLOWING

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.

Something catches her attention.

EXT. PARK - FOLLOWING

Joe slowly walks nearby to sit on a bench.

EXT. BENCH - FOLLOWING

He strums the guitar.

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

She gets up to walk.

EXT. BENCH - FOLLOWING

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 - FOLLOWING

Two people sit in seats by themselves.

Beverly enters quietly to sit alone two rows behind.

The two people and Beverly silently acknowledge each other.

She opens the shoulder bag to get the notebook to read.

INT. STAGE - FOLLOWING

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 - FOLLOWING

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 - FOLLOWING

Dancers in costume perform accompanied by live original music.

INT. FRONT STAGE - FOLLOWING

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

INT. STAGE - FOLLOWING

The dancers continue to dance with the music.

They reach a climactic moment and then pause.

APPLAUSE erupts.

INT. THEATRE - FOLLOWING

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

INT. STAGE - FOLLOWING

The dancers take a bow.

INT. FRONT STAGE - FOLLOWING

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

FADE OUT