

Just The Two Of Us

By

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U.S. and W.G.A. pending.

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FADE IN

EXT. UNKNOWN HILLSIDE - DAY

VERY CLOSE ON --

Beautiful blue eyes.

Rays of light sparkle through each iris. A single tear is gently wiped by a young manicured finger -- red nail polish accents bright twinkling eyes.

These are the eyes of EVELYN, 27.

EVELYN

Ten suffocating years -- if I hear
your boring stories once more I can
just... just...

The tear wasn't that of sorrow, and certainly not joy.

ADAM, 26, can't be far from Evelyn, most likely standing next to her.

ADAM (O.S.)

...puke?

Adam's voice is boyish, almost immature sounding.

Evelyn momentarily gazes to her right -- suggesting Adam's immediate location, then back to center.

A bit more of Evelyn's face is now visible. Makeup struggles to hide her pasty white skin tone. Her lovely eyes distantly focusing on something or someone.

EVELYN

I was gonna say hurl. Up chuck,
maybe. Puke works, though.

The distant sound of chirping birds.

ADAM (O.S.)

Always with the compliments,
Evelyn. I'm a great
conversationalist and a kind,
charming fellow.

EVELYN

Toot your own horn some more. Not
sure if it matters at this point --
we were so meant for each other...
ugh.

This is becoming the face of a pretty young woman. But those eyes... truly intoxicating.

ADAM (O.S.)

My personality is to die for.

Evelyn laughs. Shiny blonde hair feathers the sides of her face.

EVELYN

In your dreams, maybe.

ADAM (O.S.)

Now that you mention it, my dream girl happens to be a little nicer than you are.

EVELYN

But how does she compare to this...

Evelyn gently strokes both sides of her upper cheeks with the back of her curled up fingertips -- her way of presenting her face as her favorite asset. She eagerly awaits his response.

ADAM (O.S.)

Um, a bit more natural looking. Less makeup. Subconsciously, I must like 'em pure.

EVELYN

How does wearing makeup make a girl less pure?

ADAM (O.S.)

God giveth you one face yet you choose to wear another. I think I read that somewhere.

EVELYN

You know, Adam, this is exactly what I mean with you.

Evelyn once again glances to her right -- his location. Her eyes angled upward, suggesting Adam may be significantly taller.

EVELYN

Don't give me that silly stare of yours. I'm serious.

Evelyn tries hard to maintain an intense gaze in the direction of Adam, but she can't pull it off for more than a few seconds.

Evelyn chuckles.

Adam chuckles.

ON HER SMILE NOW...

It's a million dollar smile.

STILL FOCUSING ON --

Evelyn's eyes, that lovely smile -- her whole beautiful face. A tight head shot.

ADAM (O.S.)

Alright, what did I do now?

Evelyn stares head on once again.

EVELYN

It's not what you did, it's what you don't do.

ADAM (O.S.)

Well, I hope you ain't suggesting that I don't do things for you, Evelyn. That wouldn't be fair to say... even for you.

EVELYN

I didn't say you don't do things for me. I said it's something that you don't do. Your capacity to listen is also climbing my list.

ADAM (O.S.)

You keep a list? Alright, what is it I don't do then? Do tell... and don't say I don't listen either. I've been listening to you say that for years.

EVELYN

Forget it. Now you're being jerky.

They are certainly outside -- perhaps hillside. Unclear at this point. Evelyn's eyes still remain the focal point.

ADAM (O.S.)

I don't remember chicks being this complicated.

EVELYN

And who are these "chicks" you been with?

ADAM (O.S.)

None. You know that. You trying to get me in trouble for that too?

EVELYN

You do that all by yourself just by continuing to speak - - hence why I told you to forget about it.

ADAM (O.S.)

As usual, trying to catch me in a gotcha moment.

Evelyn resumes her head-on gaze. Something out there greatly interests her. Perhaps just a gorgeous natural landscape on a beautiful spring day.

ADAM (O.S.)

No. I'm not forgetting about it. What don't I do? Now I gotta know. Tell me. Tell me.

EVELYN

Romance.

ADAM (O.S.)

Romance?!?

EVELYN

Ya, romance. You don't ever romance me, okay?

ADAM (O.S.)

You mean like all those trashy love novels you been reading over and over for the last... decade?

Evelyn's eyes squint. She exhales, fighting the urge to retaliate but quickly settles down.

EVELYN

You should read 'em... take a few notes even. You may learn something.

ADAM (O.S.)

I flipped through them and I don't have to take notes... you already wrote em in the margins.

EVELYN

Well... study them then -- you'd understand women a lot better.

ADAM (O.S.)

I seriously doubt that.

EVELYN

Ya, I forgot who I'm dealing with here. If it's not written in crayon...

ADAM (O.S.)

How are men supposed to know what women want when women don't even know what they want?

EVELYN

Oh, we know, but have fun keeping you guys guessing.

ADAM (O.S.)

Ah ha, you guys do come with a manual on how to drive men mad. Knew it!

EVELYN

Yep, that's it. Girls come with a manual, like a new car. So typical of you. You knocked it out of the park. Shh... don't tell anyone about our right of passage.

ADAM (O.S.)

I wish there was someone I could tell.

EVELYN

You saying you would cheat on me if you had the opportunity, Adam?

ADAM (O.S.)

There you go with the gotcha moment again.

VERY CLOSE ON --

Adam's right side of his face...

His curly golden locks dangling in front of his forehead. Adam is facing to his left, looking downward at where Evelyn must be located.

Adam is gorgeous -- perhaps even model quality. Guy could use some time in a tanning booth, though.

ADAM

The sun is so bright. Doesn't it bother your eyes?

Adam wipes a tear from his right cheek with a tissue. He then slides a pair of sunglasses carefully onto his face.

Still looking sideways and downward towards Evelyn...

EVELYN (O.S.)

A little. I'm getting used to it, though. Don't forget your SPF skin lotion. I don't want you to burst into flames.

ADAM

Sun screen?

(Adam laughs)

I'm not a vampire, you know.

EVELYN (O.S.)

Too bad. I'd let you tear my clothes off right now if you were.

Adam appears to like that idea, until...

ADAM

Now you got me walking around undead? Don't you think I've been through enough already?

EVELYN (O.S.)

I suppose you're right.

ADAM

Excuse me? Can you repeat that for the micro phone?

EVELYN (O.S.)

Even a broken clock is correct twice a day.

ADAM

Wasn't I right about finally coming out here?

Evelyn whispers a soft sound indicating she agrees.

ADAM
Louder please, my mic can't hear
you.

EVELYN (O.S.)
Yes, you were.

ADAM
I was what?

EVELYN (O.S.)
You were right, okay? Happy now?
Don't push it.

Adam cheers -- remains smiling.

ADAM
You remember what comes next,
right?

EVELYN (O.S.)
What?

ADAM
Come on, you know! Don't make me
say it.

EVELYN (O.S.)
Oh, that.

ADAM
Yep, that.

Evelyn sounds skeptical.

EVELYN (O.S.)
I don't know if we should...

ADAM
...what do you mean you don't know?
We waited for all these years. Just
being able to come out here, stand
together on this beautiful day,
proves we are in the clear. We
really are obligated.

EVELYN (O.S.)
Obligated? You make it sound like
work.

ADAM
No. Besides, I read a book on how
to do it. It's gonna be great.

EVELYN (O.S.)
Read a book, huh?

ADAM
And wrote notes in the margins.

Evelyn laughs.

EVELYN (O.S.)
I should grade you afterwards.

ADAM
I'll get an A-plus. Question on my
mind is... what grade you gonna
get?

EVELYN (O.S.)
Keep it up and you'll never find
out.
(a beat)
But in case you do, where and when?

Adam contemplates, then points towards the direction
Evelyn's been so interested in.

ADAM
I'm thinking... down there.
Tonight. Under the star light.

EVELYN (O.S.)
That does sound rather romantic.

ADAM
It does, doesn't it? And you didn't
think I had it in me.

EVELYN (O.S.)
OK. Alright.

He appears giddy.

PULL WIDE ON ADAM...

At his feet, two open, cellar/shelter-type doors, leading
downward and into the earth.

Adam reaches down and closes a single door, followed by the
second.

Stenciled onto both of the closed doors is the "trefoil"
radiation warning symbol.

Also stenciled on the doors are the words: "CLASS 4 NUCLEAR
FALLOUT SHELTER"

Adam walks to his left and stops behind Evelyn, who remains seated in her wheel chair. Under a conservative length skirt, her legs appear atrophied.

Adam grasps the handles on her chair, turns and looks head-on. For the first time the left side of his face is visible...

...and it's massively disfigured -- halfway down his face, and then extending down his neck are...

RADIATION BURNS -- but old burns. Long since healed. Scarring beyond repair.

ADAM

This is gonna be great. You ready,
Eve?

Evelyn smiles big.

EVELYN

OK, Adam, let's go make some
beautiful babies.

Let's hope they both live happily ever after.

FADE OUT

THE END