

Screenplay

FADE IN:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

MICHAEL, mid-thirties, drives his late model car down a deserted stretch of rural highway.

It is a snowy winter night, the road is slick, visibility is extremely poor.

MICHAEL(V.O.)

There were times when I thought I would lose my mind, not wanting to come to grips with the reality of my bleak situation, distraught for no reason at all, feigning melancholy for days on end. Those were the dark times when my soul was locked in a deep dungeon of despair, devoid of any light or human companionship. It was during these days that I met her...

Michael continues to drive cautiously down the snow slick highway.

SUDDENLY he is upon a car parked partially on the road.

A young woman is attempting to flag him down.

Michael swerves just barely missing the disabled vehicle, spins out of control, coming to a stop just short of a tree on the side of the highway.

His hands are gripped tightly on the steering wheel. He sits stunned for a moment surveying the scene and checking himself out.

He eases open his door...

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

...steps out of his car on the slick icy highway.

Michael starts to slip but catches himself on his car door.

He sees the young woman still waving at him by her car. He can see her silhouette as a backdrop to her own car headlights.

He gingerly walks across the highway to where CONSTANCE, dark haired, beautiful, is standing, shaking, her wet hair matted against her face.

CONSTANCE

Thank God you stopped... I was so scared. I didn't know what I was going to do.

MICHAEL

I damn near ran over you ma'am, are you okay?

CONSTANCE

Oh yes, I'm fine... Thanks to you.
I'm Constance.

She offers her hand, Michael takes it and holds it.

MICHAEL

I'm Michael.

They stand in the rain looking at one another somehow strangely attracted.

Michael suddenly embarrassed finally turns loose of her hand.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry what kind of gentleman am I... You must be freezing.

He takes off his overcoat and drapes it over her shoulders.

CONSTANCE

Thank you... You are very kind.

They are mesmerized by each other.

Michael again comes back to his senses.

He pulls his cell phone out of pocket.

MICHAEL

Is there someone we could call?

CONSTANCE

There is no one.

MICHAEL

Well then, could I give you a lift somewhere?

CONSTANCE
I don't have anyplace to go...

A tear streams down her already wet face.

Michael is moved to tears strangely himself.

Out of nowhere she embraces Michael.

They hold the embrace as it starts to snow harder.

They are oblivious to the weather...

Michael says through his tears, his face buried in her neck.

MICHAEL
You could come with me... Home, to
my place.

She releases her embrace and takes Michael by his hand. She leads him across the street to his car.

Michael opens his car door for her and she gets in, he follows.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

They drive in relative silence.

Close as possible to one another, exchanging intense glances, hands locked, Constance kisses Michael tenderly on the cheek.

He kisses her.

LATER

They pull up in front of Michael's house. He turns off his car engine, they sit in silence for a moment.

He clears his throat...

MICHAEL
Well this is home... Would you like
to come in?

CONSTANCE
Of course, silly. I have come all
this way.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The couple enters his house.

The place is somewhat messy and Michael starts picking up paper and clothes and putting them away.

MICHAEL

Sorry about the mess...

CONSTANCE

I love your place... Cleaning house
is woman's work... I'll take care
of it later...don't worry.

THE LIVING ROOM

MICHAEL

Have a seat. Would you like some
coffee... something to eat.

CONSTANCE

Yes and yes...

A LITTLE LATER

Michael and Constance sit on the couch drinking coffee,
eating, talking...

MICHAEL

I'm a real estate agent for..

CONSTANCE

Century 21.

MICHAEL

How did you know?

CONSTANCE

You just look like you work for
Century 21.

Michael looks at her oddly, but continues.

MICHAEL

I have an office in...

CONSTANCE

Seattle.

MICHAEL

How did you know?

CONSTANCE
I just know.

LATER

They finish their coffee and food.

MICHAEL
Would you like a shower... and some
dry clothes. I still have some of
my wife's clothes in the closet...

CONSTANCE
She died?

MICHAEL
How did...

CONSTANCE
I could tell by your sadness.

MICHAEL
Is it that obvious?

CONSTANCE
You must have loved her very much?

MICHAEL
More than anything in the world.

INT. DEN - LATER

Michael and Constance sit by the fireplace, drinking wine.

The fire crackles, it lights up the otherwise dark room.

Michael kisses her lightly, then more passionately.

He picks her up and carries her to the...

BEDROOM

They make love and fall asleep in each others arms.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The morning sunlight trickles in through the curtains into
the dimly lit bedroom.

Michael looks at the beautiful woman lying next to him.

Somehow she looks different now.

Her dark hair is now blond, her blue eyes are now brown.

Michael, a look of recognition on his face.

He starts to cry...

MICHAEL

Oh my God! Monica?

MONICA puts her index finger to her lips as to calm Michael.

MONICA

Shhhh... Don't cry Michael... I
will be back to see you again this
time next year.

Then she is gone.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Michael sits looking aimlessly into space...

MICHAEL(V.O.)

I still have my dark days that are
filled with sadness, but I know
every year on the anniversary of
her death, she'll come to visit. I
am happy and life is good.

FADE OUT;

THE END