

STAGE FOUR

By

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EXT. SANDY BEACH -- EVENING

Two people sit in the sand. They both watch the waves. The two are holding each others hands. Robert is 37, wearing only swim trunks. Angie is 36, wearing a bikini.

SUPER: APRIL 2, 1998.

ROBERT (V.O.)

We sit on the beach right off the main road. I met her on that beach and I knew that she was the one for me. She told me her name was Angie, I called her Angie My Angel. She'd giggle whenever I said that to her. We held hands together and laughed about our lives. She was an accountant who moved from New York and I was a car dealer who had lived here my whole life.

(Two get closer to each other)
We talked for hours as the sun went down.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Robert and Angie slam open the hotel room door. Robert lifts her onto the bed. He climbs on top of her.

DISSOLVE TO:

The two are lying together in bed.

ROBERT (V.O.)

It's been a month and her perfect body finally takes affect on me. I think at that moment I met the woman I'll want to be with forever. I hoped she shared the same sympathy.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAME BEACH -- DAY

Robert is in a tuxedo. Angie in a white dress. They are at a makeshift beach altar. A priest reads their dues. The family watches and smiles. The two stare longingly at each other.

SUPER: APRIL 2, 1999.

(CONTINUED)

ROBERT (V.O.)

We have our wedding day, awkward parts included meeting her parents for the first time. She felt it would be better if I met them as her husband than a boyfriend, strange but that's just how she was, spur of the moment girl. Her dad pulled me aside and said that he is the first man Angie brought to him that he didn't hate. Her mother is a little cold to me but she eventually pulls through.

CUT TO:

INT. A HOUSE -- DAY

SUPER: MAY 23, 2000.

Robert opens the front door. Angie walks in. She smiles and twirls happily.

ROBERT (V.O.)

We bought a house together. A step up from our small apartment. Angie jokingly says this is the perfect house to raise a family.

(laughs)

We have a good night.

INT. HOUSE KITCHEN -- DAY

Angie coughs into a tissue. She throws out the tissue. Robert looks at her concerned.

SUPER: SEPTEMBER 4, 2004.

ROBERT (V.O.)

Angie is coughing more than usual.

(he walks to trash can)

I look at the tissues she's thrown out and find blood. I asked her how long this has been happening, she hesitates and says four months.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE -- DAY

SUPER: SEPTEMBER 9, 2004.

A doctor speaks to Angie and Robert. Angie cries. Robert holds her.

ROBERT (V.O.)

The doctor said that she has stage four cancer. It had been growing for years and at the rate it's going... she wouldn't have much time. Angie cries herself to sleep that night.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY

SUPER: OCTOBER 6, 2004.

Angie has a shaven head. The two are watching television. Robert looks over to Angie.

ROBERT (V.O.)

We started chemotherapy hoping it could possibly save her. I looked into her eyes and can see that it wasn't.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE KITCHEN -- DAY

SUPER: JANUARY 14, 2005

Angie holds onto the phone. She cries into the mouthpiece. Robert holds her.

ROBERT (V.O.)

Angie tells her parents about what's happening to her.

Angie drops the phone. She runs up the staircase.

ROBERT (V.O.)

I pick up the phone as she runs to bed and talk to her parents. They are crying and ask me why I can't save her. I ask myself the same question.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HOUSE BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Angie and Robert are arguing. Angie throws kitchenware at Robert.

ROBERT (V.O.)

That night we argued, I wish we didn't but we did... I call her Angie My Angel, hoping she can forgive me for fighting with her. She doesn't laugh this time. I sleep on the couch that night.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- MORNING

Robert sits up on the couch. He goes up to the bedroom. Clothing is strewn about the floor. He is in the garage, the car is gone.

ROBERT (V.O.)

I wake up that morning and call for her. She doesn't reply. I find her clothes are missing and the car is gone.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE KITCHEN -- MORNING

Robert reads a note.

ROBERT (V.O.)

I find a note. She writes that she's sorry and she wants a little time away from me. I can only think that she will leave me.

The phone rings. Robert picks it up.

ROBERT (V.O.)

The phone rings and I answer it... saying "Angie." But it wasn't her, it was the sheriff. Angie... had driven to the nearest hotel. The maid found her dead this morning. I... I couldn't stop crying.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

SUPER: January 15, 2008.

Robert puts a gun in his mouth.

ROBERT (V.O.)

For the past three years I can only think about her and nothing else. Angie is a real angel now and I still find myself crying. I put the gun in my mouth and still think of her. The cold feel... sweet relief. The relief of seeing her again.

Robert puts the gun down. He leans back on the couch.

ROBERT (V.O.)

I still love her... and I'll keep living for the both of us.

(cries)

Me... and Angie... My Angel.

FADE OUT.

THE END