

Will You Be Mine

By

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EXT. COUNTRY SIDE - DAY

Acres of farming land. Pastoral and serene.

A Nissan hatchback speeds down a deserted country road.

INT. CAR - DAY

EVERLINE (20), dejectedly stares at the road. Behind her pale features lies a conspicuous, kind face.

EVERLINE (V.O)

I've always had this problem. Some people would say it's a gift. I say it's a curse. When you can't control when and where you go...

Glancing at the clock.

EVERLINE (V.O)

Your life becomes controlled by it. You live in fear and uncertainty, paranoid that someone else is steering you towards your fate. If you haven't guessed it by now... I travel.

She presses down harder on the accelerator, rounds a long corner, speeding up a small hill. The car gets air of decline. Sailing a few metres through the air. Narrowly missing a crumpled heap of material lying on the road.

Everline slams on the brakes in a feeble attempt to gain control.

The car fish tails and screeches to a smokey stop.

Everline, hands shaking, catches her breath.

She looks back through the rear window at the crumpled pile, unable to make out what it is.

She lifts her hands to the keys in the ignition. Staring at the open road in front of her.

She looks at the crumpled heap in the rear vision mirror, and her curiosity gets the better of her. She opens the door of the car.

EXT. ROAD SIDE - DAY

Everline climbs out of the car and approaches the crumpled heap. From her distance it looks like a pile of clothes.

Getting closer she hears a muffled moan. She quickens her pace.

Reaching the crumpled heap she finds a man, covered in a picnic blanket, bloodied and battered, his body twisted in a mangle. This is ALLEN, 30s, under the blood and mess is a once handsome, confident face.

EVERLINE

Oh my god.

She kneels down beside him, unsure of how to help.

EVERLINE

What happened to you?

Searching frantically around her pockets for her phone, she turns back to the car.

Everline's heart beat slows. The beats get louder.

A foreboding look comes over her face.

Her POV of JOHN blurs as he reaches out a bloodstained hand, grabbing her.

JOHN

I didn't mean it, June.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DUSK - FLASHBACK

Wind chimes jingle in the wind, on the back veranda of a modest weatherboard house. A single, partially dilapidated garage stands at the back of the yard, leading to a drive up the side of the house.

Everline stands on the veranda in the same clothes watching two young children, a BOY and GIRL, both about 10 years old, play in the dirt.

EVERLINE (V.O)

Find a way back. Concentrate.

Everline closes her eyes, her brows furrow. Nothing.

A heavy stomping approaches her from inside the house. A WOMAN, 40s, demure but withered pushes open the screen door.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

Allen dinners ready.

The children stand, making their way to her.

WOMAN

You'd better make your way home
June.

Everline's heart beat slows, then gets louder.

Her POV of the little girl blurs as she waves and skips off
down the driveway.

EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY

Everline pulls her hand away from John, as she recovers from
her vision.

EVERLINE

I'm sorry. I'm going to call for
help.

She runs to the car.

INT. CAR - DAY

Everline opens the door. Grabs her purse on the passenger
seat, she searches frantically. Finally emptying the purse
on the car floor.

The phone falls out. She picks it up and dials.

EXT. ROAD SIDE - DAY

Everline runs back to John with the phone to her ear.

An out of service tone sounds. She checks the screen.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN: NO SIGNAL

Everline stands over John's body. She looks around at loss.

John lifts his hand, reaching out for her again.

EVALINE

Don't worry. I won't leave you.

Everline leans down and takes his hand.

John tries to speak again.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Forgive me...

He can't finish the sentence.

Everline looks back at the car then at John.

EVALINE

I'm going to get you of here. This
might hurt.

She scoops John's legs and shoulders under her arms, and
strains to lift him.

John screams in pain. Everline stops. She waits, as his pain
subsides.

EVALINE

I'm sorry.

Everline focuses hard on lifting. The sound of her heart
beat slows down and grows louder.

EVALINE

No, not yet...

Her POV of John becomes blurred as he screams in agony.

EXT. BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Everline stands near the doorway as an older looking June,
20, applies make up at the mirror.

Everline moves over to her dresser, searching. June cannot
see Everline, who crosses to the other side, finding a house
phone.

She picks up the receiver. Dialing emergency services.

The door bell rings.

JUNE

Be right there.

June fixes her hair, walking briskly out the bedroom.

Her call is answered.

OPERATOR (V.O)

Hello, what emergency service do
you require?

(CONTINUED)

EVERLINE

Hello? I'd like to report...

OPERATOR (V.O)

Hello? What service do you require?

The sound of June's chatter with her visitor get closer.

EVERLINE

Hello? I need an ambulance to Louth
Park Road.

June walks over to her dresser, putting her earrings on. An older Allen walks in, wrapping his arms around her waist, kissing her.

JUNE

Allen we are going to be late.

OPERATOR (V.O)

Can you hear me? Make a sound if
you can hear me?

Everline's heart beat slows, getting louder.

EVERLINE

Yes.

Her vision blurs as June is wrestled back onto the bed by Allen.

EXT. ROAD SIDE - DAY

Everline comes to with Allen on top of her. Her clothes are now soaked in his blood.

She musters her strength and lifts him. Allen is too weak to scream.

Struggling the last few steps, Everline leans Allen against the car for support, opens the passenger door and lifts Allen in, carefully closing the door behind him.

Everline races to the drivers side.

INT. CAR - DAY

Everline closes the car door and searches her pockets for her keys.

(CONTINUED)

EVERLINE

Hang in there Allen.

She finds her keys, pushes them into the ignition. She turns the keys. The car grunts, turning over. It won't start.

EVERLINE

Stay with me Allen.

Glancing at Allen, he doesn't move.

EVERLINE

Allen. Allen?

She turns him onto his back, checks for a pulse. He weakly opens his eyes, looking up at her.

ALLEN

I didn't mean to push you so far away.

(labored breaths)

I became scared.

(labored breaths)

But then I realized. I love you.

Everline's heartbeat slows.

EVERLINE

No. Please.

She clutches Allen's face moving in closer to him, to stop it.

EVERLINE

No!

Her heart beat gets louder.

Her POV blurs as Allen looks up at her.

EXT. PADDOCK - DAY - FLASHBACK

Allen and June sit on a picnic blanket not far from their car parked on the side of the road. Their argument is already heated.

JUNE

Don't patronize me Allen.

ALLEN

Well I can't help you if you don't know what you want June.

(CONTINUED)

JUNE

I want someone who'll respect me.

ALLEN

I respect you.

JUNE

You go cold. You act like I don't even exist sometimes.

ALLEN

No I... I just need to be able to spend some time with my friends too.

JUNE

That has nothing to do with this.

ALLEN

Yes, it does. If we are going to be in this together we need to have our own lives too.

JUNE

(livid)

No it dosen't, ALLEN! You go cold as in, you just switch off sometimes. You look at me like I'm a stranger.

ALLEN

What a load of bullshit!

Incredulous at his outburst, June stands, storming off to the car.

ALLEN

June come back.

JUNE

Fuck you! You don't really love me. Who would treat someone they love this way? This whole god damn relationship has been a lie.

Allen stands up off the blanket.

ALLEN

June!

June gets in the car and starts the engine.

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

Hey!

June spins the car in the opposite direction, with Allen chasing it down the road.

Allen, out of breath, watches her speed off.

After a moment her walks back to the blanket, picks it up, pulls out his phone and dials, making his way back to the road.

Further up the hill Everline watches. The car June was in speeds furiously back to the picnic spot.

Allen reaches the road, and stands at the top looking on at the car.

Everline's heart beat slows. The car gets closer, and closer to Allen. Her heart beat gets louder.

Everline's POV blurs as the car ploughs into Allen, sending his body through the air before landing violently in a crumpled heap.

The car swerves around his body before speeding off.

INT. CAR - DAY

Everline recovers from her vision.

Blood drips from her dress to the car floor.

Allen manages a small smile. He opens the palm of his hand. In it is a small diamond engagement ring. He holds it up to Everline.

ALLEN

Will you be mine, June?

Everline, holding it together takes the ring.

ALLEN

Will you...?

Allens face relaxes into contentment. He exhales his last breath.

EVALINE

Yes. Allen. I do.

FADE OUT