YOUNG LOVE

Written By
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FADE IN:

EXT. WILDEN HIGH SCHOOL – FRONT – AFTERNOON

It’s early fall. Tree’s are just beginning to colour and shed leaves. Miller High School is a clearly older high school in its architecture. Students cover the outside grass and steps as the school day ends.

INT. CAR – FRONT SEAT

HELEN CLARK (46), a classy, reserved woman waits in her little grey car parked at the front steps leading to the high school. She looks through the passenger window, tapping at the driving wheel, looking at the crowd searching for her son. Focusing in she soon spots him in the distance.

DAVID CLARK (17) stands on the steps talking with a girl around his age, they look as if they’re resolving a fight. They soon move in for an innocent kiss as Helen impatiently honks the horn for his attention. David peers over and sees her and parts with the girl and runs over to the car.

Helen moves a plate of saran wrapped brownies to the backseat as David gets in. She carefully makes her way out of a parallel park into driving and starts conversation.

HELEN
So! How was your day?

DAVID
Fine...

HELEN
What were you and Elizabeth fighting about?

DAVID
(Agitated)
How long were you parked there for?!
HELEN
Long enough... maybe now you’ll start looking for me and not keep me waiting?

DAVID
We weren’t fighting... she’s just being immature, just like all the kids at this school, that’s why I can’t wait to get out of there...

Helen sighs remaining concentrated on the road.

HELEN
Well, don’t wish it all away, you’ll be in college sooner than you know. And don’t mention that to your grandfather, or we’ll have to hear about how “high school was the best years of his life”.

DAVID
How long are we going to stay there for? I told Elizabeth I’d go to her house afterwards.

HELEN
Not too long, we’ve just got to be there for him, it’s the anniversary of grandma’s death; he really shouldn’t have to be alone.

EXT. BRIAN’S HOUSE – DRIVEWAY

Helen turns onto the driveway of a large dark bricked home and parks. The sun beams on the driveway through the large tree on the front lawn making an array of shadows on the pavement.
Helen and David step out of the car, she shades her eyes as she scans the house.

**HELEN**
I don’t know when we’re going to convince him that his house is too big for him.

**DAVID**
Well he’s lived here his whole life, some people like that idea. Not me, I plan to always be moving, city-to-city.

**HELEN**
Let’s hope you get a job that can pay for all this moving.

David smirks.

**HELEN**
Can you grab the trays?

David reaches in the back seat for the trays of food Helen has prepared.

From the front door **BRIAN (78)** comes walking down the driveway to welcome his Helen and David. Brian’s an elderly man with a friendly glow about him and a healthy appearance for his age.

**HELEN**
Dad! How are you?

Brian and Helen hug and he gives her a kiss on the cheek.

**BRIAN**
(Cheerfully)
I’m good! This is a nice surprise! You guys didn’t have to come visit me!
HELEN
I tried calling earlier, just didn’t want you to have to be alone today.

Brian smiles and walks over to David padding him on the head.

BRIAN
How are you doing sport?

DAVID
Good!

BRIAN
Here, let me help you with that!

Brian nods to the trays David’s carrying.

DAVID
It’s okay. I’ve got it!

BRIAN
Well all right, let’s go inside!

Brian leads David and Helen up the stairs into the house.

INT. BRIAN’S HOUSE – LIVING ROOM – MINUTES LATER

Helen and David sit around a coffee table in the living room. The room is big, like all the rooms, empty and silent. David begins texting.

HELEN
David! Put it away.

Brian comes walking in carrying an envelope of old photos and places it in front of David and Helen.

BRIAN
Here it is! I can’t believe you’ve never seen this before?
HELEN
I kind of remember you showing it to me when I was younger but barely.

Helen starts reviewing the pictures.

HELEN
Where was this? Is that you?

Helen holds a picture up to Brian; he puts on his glasses and squints at the picture.

BRIAN
No, that would be Andy! I’m pretty sure that was a field trip to the zoo.

HELEN
Oh yeah, the elusive Andy.

BRIAN
Yep, he was my best friend back then, I’m not sure how we lost contact. He’s also the reason for the scar on my knee.

HELEN
Mom used to tell me that was from when you got in some big fight?

BRIAN
That’s because that’s what I used to tell her. It happened because Andy and me were racing on our new bikes, I lost control and scraped my knee all up. It was before I met your mother.

Helen starts laughing as she looks at the next picture. David leans over and smirks at it.
6.

DAVID
That’s what you guys used to wear?

BRIAN
Every single day

HELEN
Is that mom?

Helen points to a girl standing in an old beat up sepia photograph.

BRIAN
That is!

Helen stares at it for a while smiling.

HELEN
Wow, she was really pretty.

DAVID
This is so weird to think you guys were ever this age.

Helen nudges David.

HELEN
David!

DAVID
No offense...

Brian laughs.

BRIAN
There was a time, believe it or not.

David’s phone starts buzzing. He opens his phone and begins texting. Helen gives him a look to say to stop but he continues to text every time she looks away.

Helen continues to look through pictures. She holds up another one to Brian, of him and his wife holding a newly born baby in the hospital.
HELEN
Was this me or Darlene?

BRIAN
That was Darlene; we didn’t have a camera yet when you were born. Have you talked to Darlene recently?

DARLENE
Yeah a few weeks ago, she’s in Chicago right now for some work thing. She says hi, that she’s coming back at the end of September.

David’s phone starts ringing.

Helen sighs.

HELEN
I thought I told you to turn it off.

David looks at the caller ID.

DAVID
Mom, it’s Elizabeth, I have to take it!

Helen shakes her head but David quickly runs out of the room to the back deck to answer the phone.

BRIAN
It’s okay, I don’t mind.

HELEN
I’m sorry, he’s just having a rough time at school, with his girlfriend and everything you know what it’s like at that age, the world is against you.
BRIAN
Why? High school was the best days of my life!

Helen rolls her eyes as she predicted those words exiting his mouth as soon as she talked.

HELEN
Well you know Dad; high school has changed a lot since you were there. It’s not just preparing for the war and girls learning to cook and clean.

BRIAN
I know but still, being a kid, the freedom. It’s where I met your mother.

HELEN
I know, but things are different now!

Brian looks unconvinced.

The kettle is heard boiling from the kitchen. Helen starts to get up.

BRIAN
It’s okay! I can get it!

Brian starts to get up but Helen continues and puts her hand on his shoulder to stay.

HELEN
I know you can, but I will.

BRIAN
I’m not completely useless, you know?

HELEN
I know Dad.
Helen smiles at Brian and kisses him on the head as she walks into the kitchen.

Brian sits alone in the living room, in his signature chair.

He sits and stares around the room.

He looks to the pile of pictures on the table and smiles reminiscently. He looks into the kitchen seeing Helen preparing tea. He looks out the window to the back deck and sees David arguing on the phone.

He smiles to himself and takes a deep breath starting to stand up.

As he stands all of the sudden a jarring pain stings his chest. Brian gasps as he grabs his shirt over his heart.

He winces in pain as he tries to breath normally but ends up collapsing on the ground making a loud thump.

**HELEN (O.S.)**

Dad?

Helen peeks in the living room washing a dish; she sees Brian on the floor and drops everything running towards him.

**HELEN**

(Screaming)

DAD!!!

David comes running in.

CUTS TO:

**BLACK SCREEN.**

After a moment of silence a slow but consistent heartbeat is heard. Th-Thump, Th-thump, Th-thump.

The sound of rolling wheels fades in with hospital ambient sounds.

CUTS TO:
INT. HOSPITAL – HALLWAY – MINUTES LATER

Brian is on a stretcher being rushed through the hospital breathing through a mask. Helen and David are running behind following panicked.

Brian’s eyes stare at the ceiling as his eyes become heavy and he slowly closes them.

CUTS TO:

BLACK SCREEN.

All is silent.

A subtle ambience becomes heard follow by the sounds of a package being opened and something being pressed onto something.

WOMAN (O.S.)
Brian? Brian?

No response.

WOMAN (O.S.)
Brian, it’s all cleaned up now. (Pause) Brian?

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – NURSES OFFICE – AFTERNOON

A white, small average looking nurses office in a high school. An older, friendly looking NURSE looks at the patient, shaking his leg to wake him.

The patient groggily opens his eyes, lying on the nurses examining table. It’s BRIAN, seventeen years old in modern time. He looks completely confused, panicked, as he looks around utterly baffled.

NURSE
Brian? Are you okay? You fainted from the sight of the blood. Andy’s been (MORE)
NURSE (CONT’D)
waiting outside; take it
easy next time you’re on the
bike, okay?

Brian stares at her still bewildered.

NURSE
It’s all cleaned up now;
you’re good to go. Just come
back if it starts to hurt
again and keep the cut
clean.

The nurse walks by him padding him on the shoulder.

NURSE
(Sternly)
And by the way you are still
expected to go to class
afterwards.

BRIAN
(Faintly)
What?

The nurse exits into a back office attached to the room. Brian starts shaking as he looks around, he sees out the
large glass windows that show the high school hallways
where kids walk by to class, kids he seems to recognize.

BRIAN
What’s going on?

He examines himself, looking at his youthful skin, his
skinny lanky body, he becomes completely aware of his age.

Out of total shock and stupefaction, Brian jolts off the
nurses table, he runs out the nurses office into the
hallway.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAY

Brian runs into the sea of people carelessly heading
through the halls to class.
He looks around at all the people who glance towards him with judgmental faces as they observe his apparent confusion. A young guy CATHY walks by carrying her books noticing Brian and walks towards him.

CATHY
Hey Brian, what’s wrong? You look like you’ve seen a ghost?

Brian just stares at her, dismayed.

Cathy stands waiting for an answer.

BRIAN
Cathy?

Cathy looks confused.

CATHY
Yeah...

BRIAN
Cathy Patterson?

The bell rings. Cathy gives him a look like he’s crazy and just starts walking past him.

CATHY
I’ve got to go to class; I’ll see you later.

He just focuses on her as she leaves, recognizing her as the seventeen year old “Cathy Patterson” he knew when he was in high school. All the kids are his classmates from back in the day but in modern time.

Brian becomes overwhelmed and runs towards the school exit.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL – FRONT

Brian enters the staircase leading up to the school. Kids are outside smoking on the steps.
Brian walks down the steps slowly; trying to think of any possible way that what has happened could be a reality.

A guys gym class comes running in uniform around the front of the school. One guy, running with the pact looks over and spots Brian standing on the school steps. He takes a quick look to see if the teacher is looking and then runs off and over to Brian. It’s ANDY.

    ANDY
    Brian! What gives? I waited for you but the nurse made me go to class; she’s such a bitch. Are you okay? That wipe out was brutal.

Brian stares at Andy not only in confusion but an overwhelming amount of excitement to see his best friend again.

    BRIAN
    ANDY?

    ANDY
    Yeah?

Andy looks at Brian like he’s a lunatic.

    ANDY
    Okay, I’ve got to head back before Griffith realizes I left!

    BRIAN
    Wait!

    ANDY
    We’ll catch up at lunch!

Andy gives a wave as he jogs off back to the gym class.

Brian just keeps watching him caught up in a mix of emotions.

    CUTS TO:
INT. HIGH SCHOOL – CAFETERIA – AN HOUR LATER

Brian and Andy sit alone at a table near the back corner. They are in mid conversation; Brian has just about finished telling Andy all that he remembers of his current situation.

ANDY
So you think this is some alternate world? From some coma you had when you were 78? Are you kidding?

BRIAN
No, I am dead serious. I know how this must sound. But I know you out of all people might believe me.

ANDY
I think that fall really messed you up man. I hate to break this to you, but I exist, I’m not some figment of your imagination. You should try explaining it in philosophy though; Simpson might eat it up.

BRIAN
I wish I could prove it but I just woke up here, with everyone back here, you, Cathy –

Brian suddenly is struck with a thought that clearly overwhelms him as he stares blankly. Andy just looks at him skeptical.

BRIAN
Millie! That means Millie’s here!

ANDY
Millie Peterson? Yeah, she’s here.
Brian begins racing at the idea of being able to see her again. He begins putting things together in his head.

BRIAN
Millie was my wife, we met... this must be before we met, the bike accident!

Andy laughs.

ANDY
Okay, okay, any shred of believability your “story” had is completely gone. You now expect me to believe that Millie Peterson falls for you? You are completely delusional. Millie’s dating that douche Craig Bennett! Good luck with that one.

Brian looks puzzled still trying to put the pieces together.

Andy starts to grow concerned as he observes just how serious Brian is about this.

ANDY
You’re starting to scare me how serious you are about this.

Andy’s comment doesn’t faze Brian.

GIRL (O.S.)
(Faintly)
Millie, there you are!

Brian lights up as he hears her name he starts to get up until Andy grabs him starting to grow more and more concerned.

ANDY
Brian, you’re not serious. What are you going to do? Millie does not know who you are!
Brian is completely in a different zone; he jolts up and starts rushing through the crowded cafeteria to where he heard the call for her name. He exits to the hall that leads to the cafeteria entrance.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – HALL

Brian enters the hallway, breaking through the cafeteria line looking around hopelessly. Suddenly, he turns and he’s eyes lock on her, MILLIE PETERSON (17). Millie is beautiful in a natural way with her long brown hair. She walks with her two friends CAROLINE and KRISTEN, two girls who are also attractive but in a more make-up induced way.

The girls laugh to each other in conversation.

The whole moment moves in slow motion for Brian, he stares as he sees the love of his life again for the first time in years. He breathes heavily, speechless, overwhelmed, lost in thought.

He slowly moves his way towards her, she notices him approaching and glances over to him. The glance is almost enough to break him.

    BRIAN
    (Nervously)
    M-Millie?

Her friends give him a look almost saying, “What do you think you’re doing?”

Millie looks kind of confused but smiles at him.

    MILLIE
    Uh, yeah?

    BRIAN
    It’s me... Brian.

Her friends giggle to each other but Brian is solely focused on Millie.

    MILLIE
    Hi Brian... Do I know you?
Brian looks as if he was just punched in the stomach but tries to act normally.

BRIAN
Do you think I could talk to you for a second?

Millie looks weirded out. Her friends keep staring him down judgmentally.

CAROLINE
Uhm, Brian is it? I’m sorry but we don’t associate with freaks... Okay? Thanks...

Millie feels bad and nudges Caroline to stop.

Brian walks past her signaling for her to follow to talk. She looks to her friends Caroline and Kristen shrugging her shoulders and walks over to him.

MILLIE
So?

BRIAN
I know this is going to sound, absolutely crazy...

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – CAFETERIA

Andy sits at the table still confused about the delusional Brian.

He looks over to the hall and sees Brian talking alone with Millie. He sighs in dread to what may happen and gets up and heads for the hallway.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAY

Any enters, hovering a bit behind them, waiting for Millie to turn him down.
Brian is finished explaining his story and Millie looks at him not sure whether to laugh or take him seriously. She just stares blankly at him and looks over to her friends, widening her eyes in a way that signals, “This guy is a freak”.

BRIAN
(Desperately)
And I know how this must sound and I know that –

Millie stops him, wanting to hear no more.

MILLIE
(Interrupting)
I don’t know what you’re trying to do right now, but that’s really not that funny and is probably one of the worst pick up lines I’ve ever heard.

BRIAN
I swear, I –

MILLIE
Seriously, stop. You’re just embarrassing yourself.

Millie looks around as people start to look over. She gives Brian one more look as she stares at him as if he’s an alien and then walks away back to her friends.

Brian stands broken, devastated.

Andy comes and pats him on the back, starting to grow worried as this is out of Brian’s typical behavior.

ANDY
You’re actually serious, aren’t you?

Brian is still strung up over the past event.
Andy leads Brian to the near by staircase. On his way out he looks back to Millie again. She stands in the cafeteria line and notices and looks at him once more feeling awkward and almost feeling bad for him, then looks away.

CUTS TO:

INT. DINER – MINUTES LATER

The retro diner is fairly empty. Brian and Andy sit at a table with a soda.

ANDY
So this is what we did for fun? Soda?

Andy laughs.

BRIAN
You don’t believe me yet do you?

ANDY
I don’t but you have to understand how that sounds! I want to believe you, I do, you’re my best friend and you’ve never acted like this before.

Brian sighs.

ANDY
So what am I like in this... past future? Who do I end up with?

BRIAN
I’m not sure, we kind of lost contact after high school.
Andy searches for ways to cheer up Brian but he’s clearly still completely serious.

**ANDY**
That’s convenient.

**BRIAN**
I don’t know. I wouldn’t have changed anything? But I’m scared that if I don’t win her back, that it might alter the future.

**ANDY**
Well I’m not going to say that I believe you because still, I don’t... but if this is about winning Millie Peterson, than I can try and help you.

Brian smirks.

**BRIAN**
How? I’ve never seen her look at me the way she did.

**ANDY**
You’re the one who supposedly spent your life with her. Shouldn’t you know her better than anyone else?

**BRIAN**
I know. But at this time, back then; she wasn’t like this... she wasn’t so conscious about other people.
ANDY
Well, tomorrow night is the school dance. I know for a fact she’ll be there.

Brian is intrigued by the suggestion.

ANDY
I guess lots of people hook up at school dances. I just don’t know how you’re going to get around Craig...

BRIAN
I remember this... Before we met she was dating Craig, I just don’t remember or think I ever know how or why they broke up...

ANDY
Was Craig as big of a dick then as he is now?

Brian laughs and nods.

ANDY
Okay, well the dance tomorrow. We’ll try this again but I don’t think you should bring up this whole past life relationship with her. Real or not, she’s just going to think you’re crazy.

Brian nods.

BRIAN
You’re right...

Brian looks up to Andy; genuinely happy he’s helping him out.

BRIAN
Thanks Andy...
Andy smiles.

INT. HOSPITAL – PATIENT’S ROOM – NIGHT

Old Brian lies on the patient bed in a coma. A nurse is doing a routine check up on him. David sits across the room looking over, upset.

Helen sits on a window seat, in mid-conversation on the phone with her sister. Tears stream down her face.

HELEN
(On Phone)
Yeah, he’s been in a coma ever since... I know, I know we don’t expect you to fly all the way out here. The doctor said it was a heart attack, but we don’t know anything else yet.

Helen takes some deep breaths.

HELEN
Yeah, yeah, I’ll keep you updated and I’ll see you when you get here next week. Okay, bye Darlene.

Helen closes her phone and looks out the window at the rain splashing off the ground.

David goes over to Helen and sits beside her to comfort her.

She wipes off her tears and hands him the keys.

HELEN
You can take the car home; I’m going to stay here for a while.

DAVID
It’s okay. I want to stay.
Helen smiles.

HELEN
Thanks...

They both look at Brian lying on the bed.

CUTS TO:

INT. ANDY’S HOUSE – FRONT ROOM

Andy walks around the room getting ready for the dance, spraying cologne, checking himself out in the mirror.

The doorbell rings.

Andy answers to see Brian standing there in an old fashioned suit, with suspenders and all. Andy tries to hold back laughter but can’t contain himself.

Brian walks in.

BRIAN
What?

ANDY
If this was the joke – than really that is funny!

BRIAN
This is what I’d always wear to the dance...

ANDY
Okay, well you can borrow something of mine.

Andy grabs Brian some clothes.

ANDY
I think school dances might be a lot different than you remember...
BRIAN
What do you mean? It’s a
dance? Music, gym, the
jitterbug...

ANDY
No... jitterbug? No! Oh boy,
you are really in for a
surprise.

Brian looks confused but grabs the clothes Andy hands him
and goes and changes.

CUTS TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – MAIN FOYER – NIGHT

Music is heard pulsing from the gym. Kids stand in line
giving their tickets, checking their coats and walking
through a metal detector guarded by policemen.

Andy and Brian walk in getting in line. Brian looks around
at the girls wearing little to none, the high security and
looks completely lost.

BRIAN
Policemen?

ANDY
They are just rent-a-cops.

They walk through the metal detector. It Beeps.

COP
Could you empty your pockets
please?

BRIAN
Uh, yeah...

Brian pulls out a couple coins but there’s nothing else.

The cop starts padding down Brian. Andy waits for him past
the security. The cop finishes and Brian walks over to Andy
at the Dance door entrance to the gym.
The music is heard loudly through the door.

    ANDY
    You ready?

    BRIAN
    Yeah...

Andy just smiles at him.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL — GYM

Brian’s idea of a school dance, with a boys and girls shying away from each other and the classic “jitterbug” dance being preformed is shattered as he enters the gym.

The gym almost looks like a nightclub, a DJ spins a remixed rap cover of a song he used to listen to at the old school dances. Strobe lights flash in the darkened room showing a huge pit of teenagers grinding and sensually dancing and kissing in skimpy attire. The music shakes the walls.

Brian walks in looking around shocked and appalled. Andy laughs watching Brian’s reaction.

On the other side of the gym, Millie, Caroline and Kristen laugh as they stumble and dance through the crowd making their way to the washroom.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL — GIRL’S GYM WASHROOM

Millie, Caroline and Kristen enter the washroom. Caroline goes to the mirror and fixes up her makeup.

The girls all look older than their age all made up in their small dresses and heels.

Kristen laughs at Caroline.

    KRISTEN
    So much for not hooking up with Riley?
CAROLINE
I didn’t hook up with him, what am I supposed to do when he comes up from behind grabbing me?

Kristen turns to Millie.

KRISTEN
Ten bucks says she’s macking him before the dance is even over.

Millie laughs and her and Kristen both enter the same stall as Caroline flips them the finger.

Millie hikes up her dress removing a mickey of vodka taped to her thigh.

MILLIE
This is the last of it!

KRISTEN
Caroline? Sure you don’t want a few last swugs?

CAROLINE (O.S.)
No I’ve had enough, I don’t want to end up making a fool of myself at a school dance thanks...

KRISTEN
(Whisper)
I guess last time was too much...

CAROLINE (O.S.)
I heard that.

Millie and Kristen laugh together quietly. Millie takes a swig of the mickey followed by a sour face and passes it to Kristen.
KRISTEN
Oh my god, I’m going to be so wasted.

Kristen takes a swig and passes back to Millie. Millie shakes looking at it but squints and throws it back anyways.

MILLIE
Okay, I think I’m good.

Kristen takes another drink and then holds it up showing a few sips left. She shakes it in front of Millie. Millie rolls her eyes grabbing it and finishing it.

MILLIE
If I end up puking tonight I blame you!

The girls exit the stall to Caroline.

CAROLINE
Ready?

The girls nod and head back out to the dance.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – GYM

The girls enter the dance a little livelier. Dancing away they carelessly walk through the crowd. CRAIG BENNET, an attractive looking, well-built guy comes up to Millie, she smiles and they hug.

CRAIG
There you are!

MILLIE
I’ve been here the whole time!

Caroline turns to Craig.

CAROLINE
You’re not going to steal my dancing partner away are you?
CRAIG
Maybe for a song or two...

Caroline smiles flirtatiously.

Craig turns back to Millie.

CRAIG
I’m just going to go talk to Darrin for a sec, kay?

Millie nods and Craig heads off to find Darrin.

Brian and Andy are walking through the crowd and Brian spots Millie standing there with Caroline and Kristen. Brian looks to Andy who’s already begun dancing with a girl. He builds up some courage and attempts approaching her.

BRIAN
Millie, hi...

She looks to him with a sense of dread.

CAROLINE
(Joking)
Hey Millie it’s your past lover!

Millie avoids eye contact with him and pushes through Caroline and Kristen away from Brian. Caroline and Kristen laugh and follow.

Brian stands there feeling more hopeless until Craig approaches him.

CRAIG
Hi... I think you’re in my biology class right?

BRIAN
Uh?

CRAIG
Can I grab a word with you for a second?
Brian looks skeptical.

CRAIG
Just a second man!

Craig puts his arm around Brian and leads him to the washroom. He nods to Darrin as he enters.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – GUYS GYM WASHROOM

As soon as the door swings shut, Craig’s false persona vanishes as he pushes Brian up against the wall. The other guys in the washroom don’t interfere.

CRAIG
Listen faggot; don’t go near Millie again, okay? You’re a freak; she doesn’t like you.

Craig eyes him up and down and then spits in a sink as he walks away.

BRIAN
We’ll see about that.

Craig turns and punches Brian in the face. Brian falls to the ground holding his bleeding nose. Guys in the washroom just laugh.

Brian sits on the ground for a bit holding his nose with some toilet paper. He gets himself up and looks himself in the mirror trying to calm himself. He starts to reminisce about all that Millie means to him.

A flash of Millie back in the 40’s smiling at Brian is shown.

Brian gulps taking a big breath and wipes off his nose completely and heads back out into the dance.
INT. HIGH SCHOOL – GYM

Brian makes his way through the crowd looking for Millie or Andy. Brian keeps searching until through the crowd from afar he sees Millie and Craig dancing sensually.

The pain is too much for him to even attempt to go over.

Andy comes over and sees what Brian sees and pats him on the back.

ANDY
Come on man; let’s get out of here.

BRIAN
No it’s okay… stay. I’ve just got to be alone for a bit.

ANDY
Okay…

Andy stands as Brian walks through the crowd to the gym exit. Millie spots him for a second but then turns back to Craig.

Caroline runs over to Craig and Millie.

CAROLINE
Millie!

Craig and Millie stop dancing and turn attention towards Caroline.

CAROLINE
Kristen’s puking her guts out in the washroom… She’s got to get out of there before a teacher comes in...

MILLIE
What? She was fine a second ago…
CAROLINE
Well she’s not now, she’s asking for you, she took some ecstasy and she’s freaking out.

MILLIE
(Concerned)
WHAT!? Who gave her ecstasy?

CAROLINE
She said she needed a pick me up.

MILLIE
Caroline, what the fuck?

Millie looks at Caroline angrily and then rushes for the washroom. She spots a teacher supervisor that she makes eye contact with as she enters the washroom and grows more concerned.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – GYM – GIRLS WASHROOM

Millie walks into the washroom panicked. She looks for feet under the stalls and sees Kristen’s shoes. She bangs on the door.

MILLIE
Kristen, it’s me! Open!

Kristen fumbles around but ends up unlocking the door. Millie opens it to Kristen sitting in the corner wiping vomit from her mouth.

MILLIE
Kristen, are you okay?

KRISTEN
Yeah, I’m better now; I threw most of it up.

Millie flushes the toilet and crouches down to her.
MILLIE
Okay, I’m a lot more relieved now; Caroline made it sound like you were dying. She came and got me.

KRISTEN
What? I told her not to get you, that I’d be fine...

MILLIE
Well, she did. But we need to leave; the teachers are starting to look suspicious. So act normal okay?

Kristen nods.

MILLIE
Is this your purse?

KRISTEN
Yeah...

MILLIE
Okay, let’s go!

Millie helps her up and they exit the washroom.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – GYM

Back to the chaos of the dance, Millie walks with Kristin through the crowd, helping her walk normally without it being too obvious.

Millie continues to nudge through the crowd until she spots Craig and Caroline fully going at it, dancing very provocatively and making out.

She stops and looks as if she’s shocked but at the same time not that surprised. Craig happens to look towards Millie and see he’s been caught.

Millie rolls her eyes and turns the other way pulling Kristin.
Craig and Caroline come running over trying to explain.

Craig grabs Millie’s arm.

CRAIG
Millie I can explain!

Millie doesn’t even look to him.

MILLIE
Don’t talk to me Craig...

CAROLINE
Millie, we were just
dancing... I was making sure
no other girl would...

KRISTEN
Oh shut up Caroline, you’re
such a lying BITCH!

Kristen lunges towards Caroline but Millie stops her and pulls her through the crowd out the dance.

CUTS TO:

EXT. STREET – LATE NIGHT

The streets are fairly deserted and silent at this time of the night. The rain earlier leaves the pavement wet and reflecting streetlights.

Brian walks along the street, he seems to stop and stare at things that he has past relationships with. Reminiscing on times spent with Millie. Trying to wrap his mind around his current reality.

He eventually comes across a bench. He wipes off the raindrops making it somewhat dryer and sits down sighing to himself.

He looks to the ground kicking around pebbles until he looks up to see no other than Millie, across the street standing at a bus stop, looking around seemingly gloomy.
Brian debates approaching but ends up walking over slowly.

She looks up and notices him, kind of sighs to herself but is more approachable than before.

MILLIE
What now? This time are you going to tell me you’re an alien from outer space here to save me before the world explodes?

BRIAN
No... I just came to tell you that I don’t think there are any more buses.

MILLIE
I always take this bus. It will come.

BRIAN
Okay...

Millie looks around waiting for a bus.

BRIAN
I didn’t the dance ended for another hour?

MILLIE
It doesn’t... but things didn’t exactly work out for me...

BRIAN
What happened?

MILLIE
Well, I was — I’m sure you don’t want to hear this, its just dumb —

BRIAN
No, I do, go on...
Millie sees his genuine interest and continues.

MILLIE
I just found out how shady some people that call themselves “friends” can be… and “boyfriends” for that matter. I, uh, came back from the washroom to see Caroline and Craig full on making out… to sum it up.

Millie laughs at the situation.

BRIAN
Some friend…

MILLIE
Well this is high school. The definition of a friend doesn’t include the words trustworthy. It was more of a being seen together thing…

BRIAN
That’s pretty sad… it didn’t always used to be that way.

Millie rolls her eyes at what he’s suggesting.

BRIAN
By the way, I really don’t think the bus is coming; I can give you a ride –

MILLIE
It’s coming...

Millie somewhat warms up to him, she turns to him.

MILLIE
But thanks.

Brian smiles.
MILLIE
Why me? Why are you spending all this effort?

BRIAN
You don’t have to believe me, but I know you.

MILLIE
You know me?

BRIAN
Yeah, and it’s not this. This act you put on, it’s not you... you’re so much more than this.

Millie looks down at the ground, somewhat offended. She almost looks as if she’s going to cry from all the mixed emotions the evening has brought.

MILLIE
Listen, you don’t know me okay... now really, if this did exist in some fucked up other world... why would you do this? You get the chance to start over? Why chase me? Why not do something that you’ve never done?

BRIAN
Because... if in the situation of having to start over, knowing what there was, I wouldn’t fight to change the future... I’d fight for the one I had.

Millie looks at him for a moment and then looks back out to the deserted street.

MILLIE
I guess the bus isn’t coming.
BRIAN
Do you need a ride?

A cab comes driving down the road.

MILLIE
No, it’s okay... I’m just going to catch this cab.

She flags down the cab and it pulls over. Brian on instinct walks over and opens the door for Millie.

She looks at him surprised as its treatment she’s not used to. She walks to get in and stops as Brian walks away.

MILLIE
Brian...

Brian turns around.

BRIAN
Yeah?

MILLIE
I’m sorry for being such a bitch.

Brian just smiles and tips his hat at her. She hides a smile as she gets in the cab and it drives off.

Brian watches it go smiling.

CUTS TO:

INT. HOSPITAL – PATIENT’S ROOM – NIGHT

Helen sits in the room reading a magazine and David sits texting. Every now and then Helen glances up to Brian in hope but he doesn’t show any signs of awakening.

Brian’s doctor walks in carrying a clipboard. He knocks on the side of the door to gain Helen’s attention.
DOCTOR
There’s a visitor here for Brian... I didn’t know if it would be a good time since he’s not family, thought I’d ask?

HELEN
A visitor?

Helen and David look at each other.

HELEN
I mean, yeah sure, now’s fine.

DOCTOR
Okay...

The doctor exits the room and Helen waits anticipating the visitors’ arrival. In enters a much older, ANDY.

ANDY
Hi, I’m Andy.

HELEN
Andy? As in, his old best friend Andy?

ANDY
That’d be me. I’m so sorry to hear about Brian, I work here and when I saw his name, I –

HELEN
I’m Helen, his daughter and this is my son, David! It’s really nice to meet you; Brian talked a lot about you. For a bit we didn’t think you existed.
Andy walks over to see Brian lying on the bed. For the first time seeing Brian at this age and in a coma overwhelms Andy and he looks down holding back tears.

**ANDY**
Well, it’s nice to meet you guys; David looks a lot like Brian at that age.

Andy smiles to himself reminiscing and takes a seat.

**ANDY**
I didn’t want to interrupt –

**HELEN**
No please, stay. Maybe you could tell us more about Brian, what he never told us?

**DAVID**
Yeah! What was he like in high school?

**ANDY**
Brian was one of the nicest kids you’d ever meet; him and me would always stick together. He and Millie, ha, they were a quite an item. He was so head over heels for that girl.

Helen smiles.

**HELEN**
Do you think you could tell us about it? They never really talked about it.

**ANDY**
Yeah sure.

Andy thinks back for a moment, he looks at Brian and smiles.
Helen and David look at Andy completely intrigued by this life of Brian they hadn’t known.

CUTS TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – CAFETERIA – AFTERNOON

Brian and Andy sit at the cafeteria picking away at some fries.

ANDY
I can’t wait to get out of here man, I need summer, and I need college.

BRIAN
Don’t rush it.

ANDY
Please don’t tell me these are the best days of my life – because if so, that’s really scary.

BRIAN
I won’t; maybe over time memory makes you think that they are. But I guess that’s just a whole part of this age, wanting to get out of it.

ANDY
I guess so.

BRIAN
But really, don’t rush it.

Andy looks up at Brian and laughs to himself.

ANDY
Okay Brian.

BRIAN
Listen, I’m sorry for abandoning you at the dance.
ANDY
No, it was cool, plus you got to talk to Millie!

Brian smiles.

Across the cafeteria, Millie and Kristen sit together at a couple of benches of kids that could be classified as the “popular” kids.

KRISTEN
I wonder if Caroline and Craig will show up together? Where do you think they are?

MILLIE
I don’t even care really.

KRISTEN
I’m sorry I was like the reason that you had to find out.

MILLIE
Well I had to find out. (Laughs) And I’m glad I did. I think I knew deep down but that was just the sight I needed to see.

Millie looks down twirling her pasta with her fork. She every now and then glances over to Brian and Andy’s table.

Kristen catches her.

KRISTEN
You are so into that sci-fi freak guy aren’t you?

Millie smiles.

MILLIE
His names Brian...
KRISTEN
Oh listen to you, “his names Brian...” could you be anymore transparent?

MILLIE
Shut up!

Kristen glances back to Brian and Andy.

KRISTEN
He is kind of cute, minus the whole weird theories he’s got going. He clearly really likes you... I approve.

MILLIE
Really? I don’t know if he’s for real or not but there’s just something so genuine about him.

KRISTEN
Well, I’ll take that Andy kid, so we could like be a magical little group of four.

Millie laughs

MILLIE
You go for that! I guess it’d be new for both of us. Ha, might be a nice change from these assholes we currently hangout with.

Millie looks over once again.

MILLIE
I’m going to ask him to hang out...

Kristen smiles.

Millie gets up and walks over to Andy and Brian’s table.
Andy nudges Brian to look over. Brian tries to keep his cool.

MILLIE
Hi, Brian... do you think maybe we could go hangout for a bit? I have a spare so I’m done for the day...

BRIAN
Uh, yeah! Yeah sure!

MILLIE
Okay, cool.

She waits there for a second.

BRIAN
Oh, now?

Andy laughs to himself.

MILLIE
Yeah, ha, that’s kind of what I was implying.

Brian quickly shuffles his stuff together and follows Millie. The two exit the cafeteria doors out of the school.

Andy smiles watching them and then notices Kristen looking over and smiling at him.

CUTS TO:

INT. BRIAN’S CAR – MINUTES LATER

Millie and Brian sit in his car parked in the parking lot.

MILLIE
So where should our destination be?

BRIAN
I don’t know you tell me.
MILLIE
Uh, I really have no idea; there is not much to do in this town, ha.

BRIAN
Well what about Dooley’s?

MILLIE
Uh, what?

BRIAN
Dooley’s? Don’t you remember – I mean it’s a jazz place?

MILLIE
I don’t think that exists anymore.

BRIAN
Oh... well it did.

MILLIE
Brian, you’re going to have to really tone down this whole theory thing you’ve got going.

BRIAN
I’m sorry, there’s so much I want to say to you but I can’t, being back here with you is so surreal.

MILLIE
Okay...

Millie starts to grow weirded out and reaches for the door.

BRIAN
Millie, please.

MILLIE
Regardless of if you are for (MORE)
MILLIE (CONT’D)
real or not, do you realize
how hard this would be for
me? To hear all of this out
of the blue?

BRIAN
Do you realize how hard it
is for me? To have known you
my whole life and you now
not knowing any of it?

MILLIE
If you have known me, if you
have really known me... Prove
it.

Millie looks at him for answers as she’s starting to grow
tired of his story.

Brian thinks for a moment.

MILLIE
Tell me something, anything
that could possibly convince
me. Something no one else
knows.

Brian gets an idea and pulls out a piece of paper from his
pocket and a pen.

BRIAN
Okay, when I ask you this.
I’ll write down my answer on
the paper and then you will
answer out loud. Then you
can see if what I wrote
matches.

MILLIE
Okay...

BRIAN
Okay, now you have to tell
the truth. Think hard
(MORE)
BRIAN (CONT’D)
because I know this answer
and that no one else knows
this because you never told
anyone but me.

Millie nods.

Brian writes something down on the piece of paper and then places it in her hands and closes her fist.

BRIAN
Okay… whenever you feel
down, depressed and have no
one to talk to. Where do you
go?

Millie thinks about it for a second.

MILLIE
Okay… there’s no way you’d
know this but whenever me
and my mom would get in a
fight or I was just really
upset I’d always go to –

Millie stares at him for a second.

MILLIE (Cont’d)
It’s kind of embarrassing,
but I’d always go to this
water tower a few blocks
from my house. It’s up this
big hill and I don’t even
think it works anymore but I
used to climb up it and just
look at the town and realize
just how small my problems
were and how many other
people and –

Millie sighs, kind of embarrassed about revealing that information.

MILLIE
That’s it…
Brian nods to the paper in her hands. She looks at him in disbelief and closes her eyes and takes a deep breath.

She unfolds the piece of paper to reveal “The Water tower.” written on it.

Millie stares at it in complete shock, she looks at him in disbelief and looks back down at the paper.

CUTS TO:

EXT. WATER TOWER – EVENING

The sun is setting and the orange-filled sky is slowly growing darker and darker.

Millie and Brian trek up a big hill filled with knee high grass, as they struggle to make it up.

    MILLIE
    I haven’t been up here in awhile, forgot how hard it is.

Millie laughs as Brian follows her.

    BRIAN
    So are you starting to believe me?

    MILLIE
    I don’t know what I believe anymore.

He smiles at her.

She turns back to continue climbing. She slips on some of the hill and he helps her up.

    BRIAN
    You get really motivated when you’re upset.

Millie laughs.
MILLIE
This is weird; I’ve never gone up here with anyone before. By the way, if you’re some future teller, do you know what I end up doing next year?

BRIAN
Times are different; college wasn’t really in our cards then.

MILLIE
I’m starting to think they might not be now either. I hate this year; we’re supposed to know what were going to end up doing for the rest of our lives? Ha, I have no idea what I want to do. I’m actually kind of starting to freak out.

BRIAN
It feels that way, it does, and you don’t realize how small a fraction this part of your life is it feels like the biggest though.

MILLIE
Well, some say that’s the magic of it all, the teenage years. Not knowing who you are, what you want to do, where you want to go. I guess it’s something you really can’t appreciate until you’re past it.

Millie smiles at him as she is finally on flat ground waiting for Brian to make his way up. He makes it and they both stand there.
MILLIE
So, this is it.

They look up to the tall rusty water tower with the town name faded almost barely visible along the tank.

MILLIE
Are we going up?

BRIAN
Uh, are you sure?

Brian looks at the rickety later questionably.

MILLIE
Come on Brian, are you scared?

BRIAN
No... it was just a lot sturdier last time I climbed it.

Millie smiles and rolls her eyes. Brian starts climbing it cautiously.

Eventually he makes it to the top of the water tower at the gated path that rings the tank. He moves a bit down away from the later and sits.

Millie climbs up right after and sits right beside him, both leaning on the rails looking out at the town. The sun is almost out of sight leaving a purple like sky contrasting nicely with the lights of the town.

MILLIE
It’s pretty, huh?

BRIAN
Yeah...

He looks over to her as she stares out at the town mesmerized. He smiles.
MILLIE
Don’t you just feel so small now? (Pause) I mean look at all the houses, all these separate lives going on.

She looks to Brian.

MILLIE
Maybe it’s just me, ha, but I almost feel comfort in the fact that I’m not the only one freaking out.

BRIAN
That’s what I always found funny about you.

MILLIE
What?

BRIAN
Just how you concern yourself over nothing. You have your whole life ahead of you.

MILLIE
That’s what scares me.

BRIAN
Yeah exactly, always scared for nothing. You’ve never had a reason in your life to be scared but you fear that something will happen to cause that fear.

Millie smirks at him.

MILLIE
Well look at you, you think you’ve got me all figured out don’t you?
BRIAN
I’ve come to the conclusion
I will never fully figure
you out.

Millie laughs.

MILLIE
You surprise me Brian… and
it’s weird because people
don’t ever surprise me… I
mean they do in the way that
they don’t but you, you’re
different.

BRIAN
Is that a good thing?

Millie nods and smiles.

There’s a long pause as they both just stare out, thinking.

MILLIE
Okay… hypothetically
speaking…

Millie looks to him biting her lip.

MILLIE
I’m not trying to give you
false hope or anything but
say that this alternate
universe of our past
relationship did in fact
exist…

Brian smiles at her.

MILLIE
Do you think you could tell
me some stories or
something?

Millie laughs as she hears the absurdity of what she’s saying.
BRIAN
What do you want to know?

MILLIE
Well... for starters, how’d we meet?

Brian smiles to himself thinking back.

BRIAN
I remember it perfectly but it was the Sally Hawkins dance.

Millie looks at him in confusion.

BRIAN
It was a dance where the girls asked the guys as dates. And you asked me, I have no idea why, I think out of spontaneity or something but I went home and I remember freaking out at my mom because she hadn’t cleaned my favorite pair of pants, like it mattered...

Brian gets lost in memories and almost looks like he is on the verge of tears.

Millie smiles at him, completely drawn in.

MILLIE
So I was the pursuer?

BRIAN
You were...

MILLIE
When was our first kiss? And if you even say water tower...
BRIAN
Ha, no, our first kiss was at a girls party, it was a party with boys and girls so it was a pretty big deal.

She laughs.

BRIAN
You were wearing this red dress… you looked amazing. It was just in the moment, we both just knew.

He looks at her smiling, yet still lost in thought.

MILLIE
Red dress eh? You really remember every detail don’t you?

BRIAN
Yep, you loved that dress actually you wore it all time. I think it was because of some actress you loved at the time from your favorite movie.

MILLIE
And what was my favorite movie?

BRIAN
“Applause”, it was a movie from the 20’s… you watched it all the time. I’m not sure why but you loved it… it was about a burlesque dancer…

Brian laughs thinking back.
BRIAN
I’m not sure what it was about the movie, but you said it was because it was the only movie that actually made you cry.

MILLIE
Ah, I don’t think that’s true; I’ve never cried in a movie, I just don’t. My friends always make fun of me saying I’m heartless at tearjerkers because I never cry.

BRIAN
This movie made you cry...

MILLIE
I’ll have to take your word for it.

BRIAN
Made me take you to go see it all the time at the old drive in... that probably doesn’t exist anymore.

MILLIE
The drive-in? It’s still there, but it closed down years ago. Too bad.

They both look out to the town.

MILLIE
We should probably get going... if it gets any darker getting down that hill could end badly.

Brian laughs.

BRIAN
Yeah, you’re probably right.
Millie gets up and dusts her self off.

EXT. MILLIE’S HOUSE – DRIVEWAY

Brian pulls up to Millie’s driveway and Millie steps out of the car, as does Brian.

MILLIE
Brian! I appreciate the chivalry but you really don’t have to walk me to my door. But thanks.

Brian smiles, he waves getting back into the car and driving away. Millie watches the car confused on what to feel, what to believe but she is happy and that’s all she does know.

Instead of walking into her house she heads down her driveway and walks down the street.

INT. MOVIE RENTAL STORE – MINUTES LATER

Millie walks in the rental store clueless where to search and walks over to the desk.

MILLIE
Hi, do you happen to have the movie “Applause”? I think it’s like really old...

The worker at the desk does a quick search on the computer.

WORKER
Yes we do... 1929 that is an old one.

Millie smiles.

The worker goes in the back and grabs it for her.
INT. MILLIE’S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

Millie sits on her bed with a bag of chips. The screen shows the very old black and white film as it flickers with its old sound. The screen shows the film ending, an actress looking depressed, and lost in a world she created.

Millie stares infatuated at the screen, and trying to hold it back but can’t, tears start falling and she looks away. She takes a few moments and just breaths deeply and laughs to herself afterwards.

Her cell phone starts buzzing next to her. She pauses the movie, wipes her eyes exhales one last time and answers.

MILLIE
Hello?

KRISTEN (O.S.)
Hi Millie! Guess what? I just talked to Katie Baker, you know that girl who was in our group for that assignment we did for physics? Well I think her parents are out of town or her mom’s home but she’s cool with it or some shit but she is throwing down Friday night.

MILLIE
Really? Awesome, I thought Friday night would fail for anything to do once again.

KRISTEN (O.S.)
And then Saturday the whole banquet thing, which will probably be pretty gay but with Dawn’s after party we have a complete weekend of drunken havoc.
MILLIE
Sounds great!

KRISTEN (O.S.)
Do you want me to ask Jay to grab you a two-six too or do you have booze?

MILLIE
Uh yeah sure ask him, my mom’s liquor cabinets looking bare. Do you think I should invite Brian?

KRISTEN (O.S.)
Yeah! Tell him to bring Andy too; they could also be our dates for the banquet? Yes? No? Beats going alone, ha!

MILLIE
Yeah, that sounds good!

KRISTEN (O.S.)
I can’t believe I didn’t ask you how your little “hangout” went with him but tell me later right now I’ve got to rain check, I’m getting like a million calls right now about Katie’s. So call me later!

MILLIE
All right, bye!

Millie hangs up and then searches through her contacts on her phone. She finds Andy’s name and writes a text saying:

Hi Andy, it’s Millie, I don’t think Brian has a cell but I wanted to invite you guys to Katie’s on Friday, she’s having a party! Ps. Kristen really would like you to come ;)!! Let me know!
She closes her phone and smiles to herself. She looks to the screen at the paused image of the sad woman that had infatuated her before.

She stares at it for a moment and then walks over to her closet. After some rummaging she pulls out a red dress.

She holds the dress up to herself, putting the hanger around her neck. She looks in her full-length mirror. Dabs some red lipstick on and checks herself out.

CUTS TO:

INT. HOSPITAL – PATIENT’S ROOM – NIGHT

Helen and David are still sitting being entertained by stories of Brian by Andy.

HELEN
You’re telling me my dad went to parties?

ANDY
They were different parties then, but it was Katie’s party that they had their first kiss. I swear I remember more about his love life than my own for all that I had to hear about it.

DAVID
If you don’t mind me asking, how did you guys separate? What happened?

ANDY
You guys don’t know why?

Helen and David shake their heads.

ANDY
We never got into a fight or anything... we just sort of lost contact. It’s all (MORE)
ANDY (CONT’D)
because back in the day, 
Millie’s parents were very 
strict with their views, 
they were catholic and would 
only allow her to marry a 
catholic man. Brian’s 
parents weren’t much 
different, they both refused 
to let Millie and Brian 
continue a relationship.

HELEN
But they got married… what 
happened?

ANDY
They ran away, I remember 
Brian coming up to me, 
telling me that he didn’t 
know how long they’d be gone 
for or where they were even 
going but to promise we’d 
meet up again. The two ran 
off to god knows where, they 
were all they needed. They 
got married somewhere on 
their own until years later 
when their parents decided 
to come to terms.

HELEN
My parents ran away from 
home? I can’t even imagine…

ANDY
If you don’t mind me asking… 
Millie?

HELEN
Millie died a year ago, she 
had cancer for a few years, 
she had been fighting it for 
a while… Brian stayed with 
her, by her side every 
second.
Andy sighs trying not to cry, he looks to Brian lying on the bed.

HELEN
He did everything for her, it always amazed me how someone could care about someone so much and how happy she was always in front of him. She never let him know how much pain she was in.

Helen begins tearing up and wipes the falling tears, recuperating.

ANDY
I’m not sure why Brian and me never stayed in contact afterwards... I guess life just happened. We both went on with careers, families, but there’s not a day where I didn’t think about him.

CUTS TO:

INT. ANDY’S HOUSE – ANDY’S BEDROOM – EVENING

Brian is getting ready in the mirror; Andy is browsing the web on the computer.

BRIAN
So Kristen eh?

ANDY
That’s what Millie said; I guess I’ll have to take her word for it. I mean Kristen is hot... I’m down!

BRIAN
So these parties? I thought I knew what they might be like but the dance kind of (MORE)
BRIAN (CONT’D)
threw me for a loop so… what should I know? What should I expect?

Andy laughs.

ANDY
Hm, well first of all house parties are like the dances without supervision… it’s open house, which means anyone can go so it’s probably going to get pretty wild and the cops will probably bust it no later than 2, so we should probably leave somewhat soon.

BRIAN
Oh boy, that’s a scary thought… whose party is it anyways? I feel bad not knowing her and just showing up.

ANDY
That’s just how it works these days… and it’s a girl named Katie I believe?

Brian turns to Andy in excitement.

BRIAN
Katie! As in Katie Baker?

ANDY
Yeah, that’s it! Well there you go, you know her. No need to feel awkward anymore.
BRIAN
No! Katie Baker’s party, this was the party! The party where we first kissed!

ANDY
Calm down there, that was then this is now.

Brian’s excitement overwhelms him and he quickly finishes getting ready racing around the room and pulls Andy out of his chair.

BRIAN
Come on let’s go!!!

Andy gets up grabs his car keys and just laughs at Brian.

CUTS TO:

INT. ANDY’S CAR

Andy’s car sits waiting a green light at a stop sign. The light turns green and Brian is tapping his feet in anticipation.

EXT. KATIE’S HOUSE – DRIVEWAY

Katie’s house is clearly in a full out rager. Kids are all over the lawn, empty red cups are all over the grass and road and cars are parked all down the street.

Andy parks along the road and they both get out of the car.

ANDY
You might want to –

Andy looks to Brian who’s already halfway up the driveway. He just shakes his head to himself.

INT. KATIE’S HOUSE – LIVING ROOM

Brian stumbles in the front door tripping over all the shoes piled up.
Kids are everywhere drinking like the world’s going to end.

He searches around desperately for Millie. He keeps walking until suddenly he sees her across the room.

Things move in slow motion as he sees her wearing a red dress and he smiles to himself. Millie stands behind a bar with Kristen and a few other girls; She doesn’t see him. Millie’s mixing drinks and laughing with Kristen.

Kristen spots Brian and nudges Millie and whispers to her. Millie looks up and their eyes meet.

Millie smiles and Brian smiles back.

She walks around the bar further revealing the red dress, she looks absolutely stunning almost just as he had remembered.

Things move back in real time, She walks over to Brian and they hug, both anticipating the kiss but awkward in how to approach. Millie looks into his eyes and they continue to smile.

    MILLIE
    I made the first move –
    didn’t I?

Brian smiles and nods, the music swells and the room spins as she moves in and their lips lock. An innocent kiss that Brian has waited for so long.

Millie smiles at him and moves back.

    MILLIE
    So, can I get you something
to drink?

She laughs.

Brian spits out an answer though still captivated and bedazzled by the kiss.

    BRIAN
    Uh yeah, can I get a glass
of wine?
MILLIE
Wine?

Millie laughs.

MILLIE
Well I don’t know anyone who’d really have wine but I think I know where we could get some.

Millie grabs his hand and takes him through the crowd. Andy and Kristen stand behind the bar talking and laughing at Millie and Brian.

KRISTEN
So tell me, is he for real?

ANDY
In a weird way, I’m starting to believe him.

KRISTEN
It’s kind of magical in a weird way.

They laugh together and sip their drinks.

CUTS TO:

INT. KATIE’S HOUSE – DINING ROOM – MINUTES LATER

Millie and Brian sit in the empty dining room that was clearly roped off limits.

They sit unseen behind the door next to a liquor cabinet. They share a bottle of wine, passing it back and forth.

MILLIE
So tell me, what is future Millie like? Do I age well?

She laughs.
BRIAN
You do, you never really changed. Always did what you want, had this sense of adventure and always had to know how things worked but never liked to know everything.

MILLIE
Uh oh, past tense...

Brian looks down.

MILLIE
It’s okay, I’m fully aware that I will die and before you, that’s something I’m okay with, I hate being alone.

Brian smiles, that statement brought him more closure than she’d ever know.

MILLIE
But just don’t tell me how it happens or what age or anything...

Brian laughs.

BRIAN
Don’t worry about it.

MILLIE
Unless it’s like something painful? I don’t get like buried alive or something?

BRIAN
No, you don’t...

Millie smiles.
Brian looks a little worried, like something is on his mind. Millie senses this and tries to figure him out.

MILLIE
You look like something is bugging you? Anything I can help with?

BRIAN
I’m just kind of scared... that this might just end.

MILLIE
What will end?

BRIAN
If I’ll wake up, if this is some dream, I just don’t want it to end.

MILLIE
It won’t.

Brian smiles but remains unconvinced.

BRIAN
Seeing the wonder in your eyes, it’s amazing... you have so much to look forward too. Life moves way too fast Millie... always remember that. If I could make sure you do anything at this point it would just be admire everything.

MILLIE
I promise you I will.

Millie kisses him on the cheek.

They sit in silence for a few seconds until Millie is struck with an idea.
MILLIE
I forgot to mention, there’s a banquet tomorrow... its just some award thing but there’s a dance and I’m sure that’s not your favorite thing but it’s formal and it’s sometimes kind of fun. If you maybe wanted to go with me?

BRIAN
Of course!

MILLIE
Kristen’s asking Andy as well so it can be a double date type thing. I think it will be really fun. But also I want you to pick me up early tomorrow like 8am!

Brian looks at a clock on the wall.

BRIAN
You realize that’s in like 6 hours?

MILLIE
I know, better get home soon. But promise me you will?

BRIAN
Yeah sure!

Millie smiles.

MILLIE
Okay, we should probably get back to the party before people start making presumptions!

They get off the ground and place the wine bottle back on a shelf and exit the room.
INT. KATIE’S HOUSE – LIVING ROOM

Millie and Brian walk towards where they once were to see Kristen and Andy still at the bar.

KRISTEN
MILLIE! There you are!

MILLIE
Hi!

They walk over to them and Andy pours four shot glasses. Millie sees the glasses.

MILLIE
We were actually thinking of heading home soon...

KRISTEN
Ah, what’s one more? It’s not like you to turn down a shot.

Millie laughs and shakes her head and turns to Brian for approval, he shrugs and grabs a shot glass.

ANDY
Yes, there we go!

KRISTEN
To the banquet tomorrow? You did ask Brian right?

MILLIE
Ha, yes I did...

KRISTEN
Good, that could have been awkward! Okay, 1, 2, 3… Cheers!

They all put their shot glasses together in the middle and down the shot.

CUTS TO:
EXT. BRIAN’S HOUSE – EARLY MORNING

The sun is slowly rising leaving the sky a very faint pale blue.

INT. BRIAN’S HOUSE – BRIAN’S BEDROOM

Brian lies in his bed staring out the window, a little groggy. He watches the clock as it changes to 8am.

CUTS TO:

EXT. MILLIE’S HOUSE – DRIVEWAY

Brian pulls into Millie’s driveway. She stands there already waiting in a little white sundress holding a camcorder. She tapes him as drives in and shuts it off and jumps into the car.

INT. BRIAN’S CAR

Brian stares curiously at Millie with her video camera.

BRIAN
What’s this all about?

MILLIE
I will explain when we arrive at the drive in!

BRIAN
The drive-in? That’s our destination? I thought it closed down.

MILLIE
It did, but we’re still going! Come on! Drive!

He laughs at her.

BRIAN
It is also daytime, you realize?
MILLIE
(Sarcastically)
Oh really? Thanks for that
Brian... I had no idea.

Brian smiles and starts driving.

CUTS TO:

EXT. DRIVE-IN THEATER – SCREEN

Brian’s car parks in the middle of a parking lot in front of an old decayed white screen. The drive-in is completely out of function. The parking lot that was once graveled is now long grass. Millie jumps out of the car filming everything and filming Brian as he gets out of the car.

MILLIE
We are making a time capsule!

BRIAN
A time capsule?

MILLIE
Yeah!

She pulls out a Tupperware container out of her purse that has “MILLIE + BRIAN’S SUPER COOL TIME CAPSULE” written on in sharpie and decorated with random stickers.

MILLIE
I thought that whatever this is, right now, whatever is happening if it’s real if it’s not... if it happens again, we will have something, legit proof! It will make the transition from there to here a lot easier.

Brian laughs.

BRIAN
I guess that would be a lot easier than my route.
Millie pulls out sparklers from her purse and some fireworks.

MILLIE
I know it’s daytime but I couldn’t find anything cool at the convenience store and they were half off so I thought why not? We could put like the remains in the capsule or something... and that definitely sounded a lot more magical in my head.

Brian walks up to her smiling and grabs a sparkler.

MILLIE
I haven’t slept that could be why. (Laughs) But I was productive... I filled the rest of this DVD with everything that’s happened so far but your not allowed to watch it.

BRIAN
Okay, fine!

Millie smiles flirtatiously and grabs a lighter from her purse and lights his lighter. With his he ignites a flame on hers.

She places the video camera on the hood of the car and runs into the field.

THROUGH VIDEO CAMERA:

Millie signals Brian to follow her.

MILLIE
Come on!

BRIAN
What is it exactly that were doing?
MILLIE
(Laughing)
I don’t know!

Millie laughs and flails her arms around jumping around.

BRIAN
I think you might still be a little drunk.

MILLIE
Come on Brian!

Brian follows her into the field and they jump around, he grabs her and they kiss and she smiles still continuing her carefree dance through the field. He just stares in admiration.

The video cuts to minutes later where they sit in the grass lighting fire works. Barely anything is visible but they big bang shocks and sends them into laughter each time.

The video then cuts to the sun beginning to fall; Brian is handling the camera, circling around Millie as she stands laughing.

She walks to the camera and kisses the lens leaving a lipstick print.

CUTS TO:

EXT. DRIVE-IN THEATER – SCREEN – EVENING

The sky is growing dark and the bugs are coming out. Millie and Brian sit on the grass near a sand area.

Millie is shoveling away dirt until she creates a big enough hole.

She places all of the artifacts from today into the jam-packed container.

Finally, she ejects the DVD from the camcorder and puts in the container and seals it.

A sparkler beside her dies.
MILLIE
What time is it?

BRIAN
I haven’t the slightest idea.

Millie places the time capsule in the hole and covers it with dirt padding it down.

MILLIE
So always remember this spot. Write down on something you’ll always have and I’ll do the same.

Brian smiles.

BRIAN
Okay, I will.

MILLIE
Promise?

BRIAN
I promise!

Millie smiles and gets up dusting herself off.

MILLIE
We should probably get going, I still have to get ready for the banquet. It’s “New York, New York” themed but that usually doesn’t mean anything except a few cheap decorations that have something to do with New York.

BRIAN
Ha, okay!

They get into the car and drive out of the drive in.
INT. EVENT HALL – MAIN AREA – HOURS LATER

Brian, Millie, Kristen and Andy all enter the banquet dressed up formally. They look around at all the decorations and tables with everyone all done up. Millie steals every bit of Brian’s attention, as she looks gorgeous in her little pale blue dress.

Millie nudges Brian

MILLIE
Should we go get our picture with Lady Liberty?

Millie points to the poorly executed statue where a photo station is set up.

BRIAN
That’s lady liberty?

MILLIE
Ever since that new high school opened on the other side of town that’s like for the arts, our arts departments been kind of lacking.

Brian laughs and they walk over to the station.

KRISTEN
We’re going to go to our table!

MILLIE
Okay, be there in a sec!

Millie and Brian step onto the platform with Lady Liberty, they laugh to each other.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Ready?

They both smile trying not to laugh.
The photographer snaps the picture and then they head to their table.

CUTS TO:

INT. EVENT HALL – MAIN AREA – MINUTES LATER

Millie, Brian, Kristen and Andy all sit at a table laughing and talking in mid conversation.

ANDY
No, Brian you were the one who knocked the drink out of her hand.

BRIAN
I didn’t! That’s the whole reason she kicked everyone out of the party because someone spilt their drink on her and all over the carpet. It was not me though. All I remember is you nudging me and I sort of fell into the girl behind me that –

Brian thinks to himself and his memory is restored.

Kristen sits biting her lip.

BRIAN
KRISTEN! It was you! You’re the one who spilt the drink on her.

Kristen bursts into laughter.

KRISTEN
I swear I didn’t mean to! I completely framed that girl Karen for it too!

They all burst into laughter so hard they can’t speak, all except Millie. Millie sits back smiling, staring at Andy, Brian and Kristen, taking it all in laughing to herself, completely happy.
DJ (O.S.)
Now if I could get all the ladies on the dance floor, this one’s for you to show them guys how to move...

KRISTEN
Oh my god where’d they get this DJ? I hope they aren’t paying for this.

A pulsing rap beat comes on.

KRISTEN
But... I do love this song.

MILLIE
You would!

They both laugh.

Kristen gets up out of her seat and Andy follows, she turns back to Millie.

KRISTEN
Are you guys going to come and dance?

Brian looks to Millie.

MILLIE
I’m waiting on a slow song!

KRISTEN
All right, see you then I guess!

Kristen and Andy go off to the dance floor.

Brian nudges Millie.

BRIAN
You okay, you seemed kind of out of it?
Millie smiles.

MILLIE
I’m here! I’m just taking it all in.

He smiles at her and she rests her head on his shoulder for a moment.

MILLIE
Want to go outside for some fresh air? I’m dying!

BRIAN
Yeah sure!

Brian gets up, as does Millie and they walk towards the main entrance. A teacher walks over to them.

TEACHER
Where are you two going?

MILLIE
Outside for a bit?

TEACHER
You’re either in or out, we can’t have kids going in and out.

Millie nods in disappointment.

BRIAN
What do you want to do?

Millie grabs his hand and walks back in the banquet and guides him through the dance floor to the very back behind the DJ booth to a back exit.

MILLIE
When one door closes, another opens!

Brian smiles.
Millie opens the door to see it’s pouring rain outside. She looks to see that the roof covers a good portion and she sneaks out and hides under the roof, Brian looks around and then follows.

EXT. EVENT HALL – BACK

The rain falls hard on the pavement in the back area, where there are a few stray cars and some dumpsters. The door closes behind Brian and they stand looking out at the rain.

    MILLIE
    I love the rain!

    BRIAN
    It’s not so nice when you’re out there.

    MILLIE
    I kind of like it, it’s like a big shower. (Laughs) And when it’s warm rain, like on a hot day, that’s the absolute best.

Brian laughs.

Millie puts her hand out in the rain and feels it splash against her hand.

The music from inside is loud enough that it’s clearly heard outdoors as well. The song that was playing ends and a romantic slow song comes on.

They look at each other. Millie rushes to the door only to find that it’s locked from the outside. She sighs and leans her head on the door.

    MILLIE
    This would happen... finally a slow song and we’re locked out.

    BRIAN
    Just our luck!
Millie looks out to the rain again and with a deep breath jumps out into the pouring rain getting completely soaked, her dress her done up hair, her make up fading.

Brian looks at her shocked.

BRIAN
What are you doing? You’re getting soaked!

She puts her hand out as an invitation.

MILLIE
Will you dance with me?

Millie smiles.

Brian smiles back and steps out into the rain becoming drenched. He grabs her hand and they get into the slow dance position, slowly dancing together.

BRIAN
Were you aware of your superpowers?

MILLIE
My superpowers?

BRIAN
Your ability to stop time?

Millie laughs.

MILLIE
No, I wasn’t until now.

Kristen and Andy run out of the hall from the other entrance covering themselves from the rain running to the car. Kristen’s screaming as she gets wet and jumps into the car.

Millie and Brian spot them and Andy sees them as well.

ANDY
(Yelling)
What the hell are you guys doing?
Millie laughs.

    MILLIE
    Dancing! What’s it look like?

    ANDY
    Well everyone’s leaving; it’s time for the after party! Woo!

They look at each other and start running for the car. They all jump in.

The car drives onto the road.

INT. ANDY’S CAR

They all sit drenched in the car.

    ANDY
    Try not to get the seats wet.

They all laugh.

Kristen looks at herself in her compact.

    KRISTEN
    I’m definitely going to need to stop at my house first, do you mind dropping me off there. Then I can meet you guys at the party?

    ANDY
    Yeah, no problem!

    MILLIE
    (To Kristen)
    Yeah, I’ll go with you and just get ready at your house and we can head over together.

Andy looks in the rearview mirror to Brian.
ANDY
Looks like it’s just us man!
I’ve got to get my booze at
my house want to just tag
along or do you have to get
pretty first?

Brian laughs.

BRIAN
No it’s okay, I live right
down the street from Dawn so
I’ll just get home and dry
off and walk down after!

ANDY
Ha, okay!

CUTS TO:

EXT. KRISTEN’S HOUSE – DRIVEWAY

Andy’s car pulls up to Kristen’s driveway.

INT. ANDY’S CAR

Kristen and Millie get out of the car. Millie, half way out,
turns back and kisses Brian on the cheek and then leaves.

ANDY
So we’ll meet you guys
there?

MILLIE
Yeah!

KRISTEN
We’ll try not to be too long!

The girls go in the house waving on their way in.

Andy starts driving away.
ANDY
Well this has certainly been a night to remember!

BRIAN
This and last night, we’ve had quite a weekend.

ANDY
Yeah, I don’t remember too much of last night.

They both laugh.

ANDY
As if, you with Millie, me with Kristen. I couldn’t of done it without you man.

BRIAN
I couldn’t have done it without you either.

Brian stares out the window for a bit.

BRIAN
Thanks for being there for me, through all of this, for sticking by.

ANDY
I’d like to think you’d do the same for me.

BRIAN
No doubt about it. We really have been through it all together.

ANDY
Through thick and thin, through it all man. Friendships like ours don’t come around too often these days.
Brian smiles.

The car pulls into Brian’s driveway and Andy parks.

BRIAN
Well, I’ll see you later then!

Brian is halfway out the door when Andy stops him.

ANDY
Listen, Brian… I think we do need to talk though.

Brian sits back down and shuts the door.

BRIAN
What is it?

ANDY
I never fully believed you with the whole past life thing you had going. But part of me does. I can’t see you lying about something like that.

BRIAN
I wouldn’t.

ANDY
But I’ve been thinking about how we talked about potential reasons this would happen and so on…

BRIAN
Yeah?

ANDY
And I came to thinking... this is great, you, me Millie and Kristen and I don’t think it’s going to end no matter what happens. But if you got (MORE)
ANDY (CONT’D)
this chance to start over,
are you really going to
spend the rest of your life
the exact same way, reliving
every single moment. I mean
I get this, but that would
be a little extreme.

BRIAN
I guess your right. I just
needed to see her again; I
never really got to say
everything I wanted.

ANDY
And have you?

BRIAN
Now, I think I have. I just
wanted the chance to say
goodbye.

ANDY
This might be that chance. I
don’t think this was about
winning her back, I think it
was about letting her go.

Brian stops and stares out the window in realization that
that is probably the situation.

ANDY
I don’t know if you’re ready
but I just thought I’d –

BRIAN
(Interrupting)
No, Andy thanks. I think
you’re right, and I think I
am ready. I love Millie, I
always have and I always
will. She will always be
there but there’s a life
(MORE)
BRIAN (CONT’D)
past it. It’s just so hard
to let such a big portion of
your life go.

ANDY
I know, well I don’t but I
can’t imagine.

Brian stares off into space in a saddened daze.

Andy pats him on the back.

ANDY
I’ll always be here for you man!

BRIAN
I know you will.

ANDY
I’m not dead in present day
am I?

BRIAN
No, not that I know of, we
kind of lost contact but I
would hear about that. I
tell you, there’s not a day
though I didn’t wish you
were there.

Brian takes a deep breath realizing what he has to do and
slowly gets out of the car.

ANDY
Hey Brian!

Brian turns back to him.

BRIAN
Yeah?

Andy starts to get choked up at the idea.
ANDY
When you get back there...
call me up, I’m sure I’d
really love to see you and
I’m sure I really miss you.
I don’t know future me, but
unless there’s some huge
falling out... I know it’d
mean a lot to me.

Brian stops as tears fill up his eyes. Unable to respond he just gives a genuine nod and shuts the car door and walks to his front steps.

EXT. BRIAN’S HOUSE – FRONT

Brian stands at his front steps, he turns back to watch Andy back up and wave as he pulls away.

Brian stands watching the car until it disappears, letting go that part of his life.

He closes his eyes and breathes deeply. He walks into his house.

INT. BRIAN’S HOUSE – MAIN FOYER

Brian gets in the front door, shuts it and falls back against it in tears sinking to the floor.

After a few deep breaths to get himself back into condition, he sits reminiscing at all that has ever happened. He smiles and starts laughing to himself.

He pulls out a picture from his pocket. It’s the picture taken at the banquet, somewhat damp and flimsy. He takes a hard look at it and then places it on the floor beside him.

He stands up taking a deep breath holding the front door handle and then exits back outside.
EXT. STREET – NIGHT

The street is in puddles, reflecting the night on the pavement. Brian walks down the street slowly, melancholic but smiling.

In the distance, he sees Millie running towards him looking angelic, all done up once again for a party.

He stops and smiles as he watches her walk up.

    MILLIE
    Hey, there you are! I was just going to coming to surprise you!

Millie laughs.

Brian just stands admiring her smile.

    MILLIE
    What is it? You’re looking at me like it’s the last time...

She laughs.

He takes a deep breath and grabs her hand.

    BRIAN
    I have to go.

    MILLIE
    Where? I’ll come with you! I don’t need to go to the party; I’ll go get my coat!

Brian smiles.

    BRIAN
    No, you don’t understand.

He takes another breath, looking deep in her eyes presenting a serious tone.
BRIAN
I have to leave, I’m not sure what will happen but it’s time.

Millie has a sudden realization that sinks in. She looks instantly as if she’s about to cry but understanding at the same time.

MILLIE
Oh... will you be back?

Tears fill her eyes.

BRIAN
I will always be there.

MILLIE
Okay, I believe you.

She nods as she tries to not cry.

MILLIE
Promise me?

BRIAN
I promise.

Brian tries to stay strong in front of Millie.

BRIAN
Goodbye Millie. I’ll always love you and even when there are the times you think I’m angry or whatever, I’m always there for you, completely head over heels. You’ll never understand the power you have over me. But you have made my life everything that it is; I would never change a single thing.

Tears immediately stream down Millie’s face.
BRIAN
I love you.

MILLIE
I love you too.

They have one last kiss.

Millie stands there and Brian takes one good last look at the love of his life. He then turns and starts walking down the street.

Millie stands there watching him for a moment.

She then controls her breathing and wipes her eyes and turns the other way. She stares at the streetlights in a daze and begins to walk back to the party.

EXT. DAWN’S HOUSE – FRONT

Millie walks up the lawn past the drunken teenagers and vandalized property to the front door. She stops and looks back but doesn’t see Brian in sight anymore.

She enters the house.

INT. DAWN’S HOUSE – MAIN FOYER

Millie walks into the party with all the kids. Millie stands there looking around. Kristen comes from the side with a drink for Millie and hands her the cup.

KRISTEN
There you are! Here!

MILLIE
Thanks!

Kristen pulls her to the couch where they sit with everyone conversing. Millie still in a daze looks across the room to Andy who looks back to her. He tips his cup towards her in a way of cheers. She smiles and takes a drink and looks out the window.
EXT. STREET

Brian walks down the street, he stops in his path and stands.

He looks up at a streetlight for a second and all of the sudden the pain is back. He grabs his heart as it pounds ferociously. He falls to his knees.

A thumping heartbeat is heard loudly.

CUTS TO:

INT. HOSPITAL – PATIENT’S ROOM – NIGHT

The heartbeat continues to thump.

Older Brian lying on the patient bed twitches. He remains in a coma but the sound of his heartbeat becomes heard loudly overlapping the younger Brian’s heartbeat, only a bit slower.

CUTS TO:

EXT. STREET

Young Brian still on his knees breathes heavily starting to fade out.

CUTS TO:

MONTAGE

The montage recaps Millie and Brian’s events and shows their future relationship in events:
(Throughout the montage the two heartbeats of Old Brian and Young Brian start out of sync and slowly synch into one)

a) Millie and Brian laugh at a party.
b) Millie walks down a staircase in her prom dress, Brian completely infatuated. She smiles.
c) Graduation. Standing in the sea of kids. Millie and Brian laugh as they throw their caps in the air.

(CONT’D)
MONTAGE (CONT’D)

d) Millie gets a college acceptance in the mail and screams in joy.
e) At a diner outside, Millie and Brian argue at a table until he slips an engagement ring on her finger.
f) Brian has his hand on Millie’s stomach, as she’s pregnant in the hospital.
g) An old Millie and Brian sit on chairs looking out the window. Brian grabs her hand.
h) Brian stands at the alter. Millie comes into sight, glowing in her white dress. Brian stands watching her in awe. As they are about to kiss –

CUTS TO:

INT. HOSPITAL – PATIENT’S ROOM – NIGHT

Brian’s eyes open. His family and Andy jump to his side, overwhelmed with happiness.

Brian smiles.

CUTS TO:

MONTAGE

a) Brian and Millie kiss at the alter. The kiss soon fades to:
b) Brian and Millie’s kiss at Katie’s party. The screen freezes on the image until we:

FADE OUT.