Reuniting

by

Robert C. Segal

FADE IN:

INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM -- DAY

JENNIFER, a beautiful woman in her early twenties, climbs out of bed. She stretches her arms, then her back.

She stumbles towards the window. She raises the blinds. Bright sunlight floods the room. Jennifer shields her eyes.

Jennifer returns to her bed, sitting on the edge. She peaks over towards her nightstand and her alarm clock that flashes 12.

JENNIFER

Shit.

Jennifer collapses. She stares up at the ceiling.

JENNIFER

(CONT'D) Why does it always happen to me?

EXT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE, PORCH -- DAY

The garage door is open. A red sportscar is there.

MICHAEL, a presentable young man, around the same age as Jennifer, sits a rocking chair, swinging back and forth very leisurely. He is in his best clothes, a buttoned shirt and slacks.

Next to him is a second rocking chair. Carved on it is Jennifer's name and the outline of a small heart.

A car pulls up and parks in his driveway. The ignition cuts off. His best friend, ALEX, steps out of the car. He is so strong, so well built, he looks like he is on steroids.

ALEX

Michael.

Alex stuffs his car keys into his pants pocket and goes up to Michael. He stops rocking in his chair.

> ALEX (CONT'D) You got a beer?

MICHAEL In the fridge. Only got Coors Light though.

ALEX I hate Coors. I'm a Bud guy. I liked the frogs.

MICHAEL Jennifer likes frogs.

ALEX I guess it would have to

do.

Alex turns the doorknob and pulls. The door does not budge.

ALEX (CONT'D) It's stuck.

MICHAEL You have to go in through the garage.

Alex walks into the garage. Michael continues to rock in his nice chair.

INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY

Jennifer steps out of the bathroom. Her hair is damp. A white towel is wrapped tightly around her body.

She heads for a room at the far left end. She walks by a framed photograph of Michael and herself in a park, sitting on a bench together, obviously in love at the time.

She enters the room and closes the door.

EXT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT, PORCH -- DAY

Alex reemerges from the garage, holding a

can of beer in each hand. He goes over to sit in the second rocking chair. Michael quickly grabs his arm.

> MICHAEL You can't sit there. That's Jennifer's chair.

> > ALEX

I'm sorry.

Alex hands Michael one of the beers. Michael opens it, but does not drink.

> MICHAEL This caused Jennifer to leave.

ALEX It wasn't the alcohol. She left for other reasons.

Michael pours the beer out. He heaves the can on his front yard.

MICHAEL I must start somewhere.

ALEX

What do you hope to accomplish? She's not coming back. It's over.

MICHAEL I don't believe that.

ALEX Then you're blind.

MICHAEL Love's not blind.

Alex kneels down at Michael's side. He sets his beer can down.

ALEX

You can't wait around for her. You had your shot and it didn't work out. That happens. MICHAEL Not to us. Never to us. I love her.

Alex stands back up and accidently knocks over his beer. It rolls off the porch and falls on the grass below.

> MICHAEL (CONT'D) Your beer ran away.

ALEX If you feel this way, then go to her apartment.

MICHAEL I can't. She doesn't want to see me.

ALEX It won't hurt to try.

Alex reaches into his pocket and pulls out his car keys. He tosses them to Michael who catches it with one hand.

> ALEX (CONT'D) Talk to her. You never know. Maybe I'm wrong.

Michael gets up and walks towards Alex's car.

INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM

Jennifer stands in front of her dresser mirror, wearing a beautiful dress. She is struggling to put a necklace on, not able to do it herself.

Someone POUNDS on her door. She gives up trying to put on the necklace and heads out, taking the jewelry with her.

CUT TO:

INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM

The POUNDING continues. Jennifer walks up to the door and opens it. Standing in the hall is Michael. Jennifer is in absolute shock. Her lips quivers ever so slightly.

Michael is breathtaken by Jennifer's elegance and beauty. He appears to have forgotten how gorgeous she is.

JENNIFER

Michael. Oh my god.

MICHAEL

You look so beautiful.

Michael looks down and sees the necklace in her hand.

MICHAEL

(CONT'D)

Is that...

Jennifer holds the necklace up, showing it to Michael.

JENNIFER

Yeah.

MICHAEL I gave that to you...

JENNIFER

On my birthday. I was never to able to put it on by myself.

MICHAEL

Let me help you.

Michael politely takes the necklace from Jennifer's hand. She turns around and carefully lifts her hair. Michael puts the necklace around her neck. Jennifer releases her hair and turns back towards him.

> JENNIFER What are you doing here?

MICHAEL I want another chance.

JENNIFER I the one who should be asking for a second chance. It was my fault we broke up.

MICHAEL

No, it wasn't. I was an asshole. I drove you away.

They leap into each other's arms, holding each other tightly.

JENNIFER I don't care about what happened before. I love you. I need you.

MICHAEL I love you, too.

They passionately kiss, still locked in each other's arms, not close to letting go.