

Lucid moment in time

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Lucid moment in time

A frail and elderly 100-year-old lady is in a hospital bed (Elsie-May). Her daughter (Iris) is sitting on a chair by the bed, holding her hand. A man enters the room (Will), which stirs the elderly lady Elsie-May.

Elsie-May Voice

George. George is that you?

Iris Voice

It's Will, mum. You remember Will, don't you?

Will Voice

She has been calling for him a lot the last few days. What was George like?

Iris Voice

Sadly, I don't remember father, I was too young. He died during the blitz of Aberdeen.

Will Voice

I never knew that... Well, the part about it being during the blitz. I used to ask great granny about the war days, she always changed the subject. Did she ever tell you?

Iris Voice

Some memories are too painful to share Will. She never talked much of the war or even his demise but would often

talk of father growing up. The kind of man he was, the father he would have been, that he was the love of her life and nobody could ever compare... And they never did. I don't ever recall her being romantic with anyone growing up. They were childhood sweethearts. Until death I do part she would say.

Will Voice

That's quite touching. He must have been a proper gentleman.

Iris Voice

When you were younger, certain things you did reminded her of him. She said you two would have got along and was proud of the man you were turning into. I need coffee, do you want anything?

Will Voice

Yes Please. I will have a coffee too.

Iris leaves the room. Will begins to yawn and holds Elsie-Mays's hand.

Will Voice

Thank you, Elsie-May, for being the inspirational woman that you are, for the values and lessons you have taught me. I hope one day, I too can live up to the type of man that George was, that some special lady might love me as deeply as you loved your George.

Will rests his head down and falls asleep. He hears a loud haunting siren and opens his eyes. He is standing on a street. Its dark, lights are flashing in the sky and he can see bomber planes approaching.

Elsie-May Voice

What are you doing standing out on the street? Have you lost your mind loon?

Will Voice

What's going on? Where am I?

Elsie-May Voice

Do you hear that sound? It's a siren so unless you want to be blown to pieces, you had better follow me...

Brenda Voice

Elsie-May quick, hurry they are nearly here.

They all run towards the Air raid shelter in the back garden.

Brenda Voice

Who are you?

Will Voice

I am Elsie-May's great grandson. This has to be a dream.

Brenda Voice

Poor lad. He must be in shock. He is handsome though,

isn't he Elsie-May?

Elsie-May Voice

Brenda. You know my heart belongs only to George. Besides, he reminds me of someone, I cannot think who.

Brenda Voice

You are allowed to say other men are handsome, you know. George.

Elsie-May Voice

Not George.

Brenda Voice

No, No... George is here.

Elsie-May Voice

George. What are you doing! You are going to get yourself killed one of these days. You have an air raid shelter of your own.

George Voice

And what good would my shelter be if I was sat worrying about your safety, and that of our unborn child? If they should kill me, then it shall be making my way to the one's I love. Until death us do part.

Will awakes to his granny entering the room. The heart monitor alarm is sounding, showing a decrease.

Elsie-May Voice

I knew you would come for me George.

Elsie-May smiles, reaches out her hand and closes her eyes for the last time.