FADE IN

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Rain pours down on a house.

AMY, a fragile beaten down by the world woman in her late 20’s, sits behind a window with a sad expression.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Amy sits on the couch looking out the window behind her

Amy is crying and has been crying for some time

Amy touches the glass

AMY

George

Amy looks at a table beside the couch.

On the table is a picture frame laying down obscuring the photograph.

A knock is heard

Amy stands

A knock is heard

Amy walks to the front door

Amy opens the door turning the knob slowly

In the doorway stands GEORGE, a thin rain soaked man in his 30’s.

GEORGE

I-I need help

AMY

Who are you

GEORGE

I can’t seem to remember.

AMY

Sorry I can’t help you right now

(CONTINUED)
George

Why not

Amy

My life’s complicated

George

Your eyes, have you been crying

Amy

Goodbye

Amy slams the door shut

Amy folds her arms

Amy walks to a chair in the middle of the room directly racing the window

Above the chair is a rope attached to the ceiling

Amy steps on to the couch

Amy puts the rope around her neck

Amy looks at the picture frame on the table

Amy

Bye

The door opens

George enters

George

Wait

Amy steps off the chair

George runs to Amy

George slides down on his knees

George grabs Amy’s legs putting her feet on to his own shoulders

Amy

Let me go

George

No

(Continued)
AMY
Please let me go

GEORGE
Not until I know why

AMY
I have nothing left

GEORGE
You have everything left

AMY
You don’t understand

GEORGE
Your right and maybe I never will but please don’t do this

AMY
I’m not worth saving

GEORGE
You are better than you think you are

Amy takes off the rope around her neck
George let’s go of Amy’s legs
Amy steps off of George’s shoulders
Amy stands on the floor next to George

AMY
How did you know?

GEORGE
I saw you through the window

George stands up

AMY
Where did you come from

GEORGE
I woke up on a field close by in the middle of the night

AMY
Strange

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

GEORGE
What’s your name

AMY
My names Amy. Can I call you George

GEORGE
Okay

AMY
Do you have a cell phone?

GEORGE
I’m not really sure what that is

AMY
Well you can stay here until you remember

GEORGE
Thank you

AMY
Make yourself comfortable

George sits down on the couch

Amy walks toward the bathroom

George looks at the picture frame on the table

George stands

George walks to the picture on the table

George picks up the picture frame gently, the photograph is a little boy.

Amy’s scream is heard

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Amy is laying on the floor of the bathtub, her left hand wrist is slit open.

George enters standing in the doorway

GEORGE
Amy

George walks to Amy

George kneels down on his knees

(CONTINUED)
George grabs Amy’s wrist holding tightly
George turns on the bathtub shower head
Water rushes down on to Amy
The blood runs down the drain
George washes Amy’s wrist with the water
George let’s go of Amy
Amy opens her eyes
Amy stares at George
George stares at Amy
Amy looks down at her wrist
There is no wound of any kind
Amy looks at George

AMY
What happened?

GEORGE
Amy, you...I...it’s funny, I can remember now. I’m sorry Amy

AMY
What for?

GEORGE
I have to leave

AMY
Where will you go

GEORGE
Somewhere less complicated

AMY
What if I need you again

GEORGE
You’ll soon find someone who needs you a lot more than you need me

AMY
What do you mean George?
CONTINUED:

GEORGE
My names not George. Goodbye Amy

AMY
Bye

George stands up
George exits
Amy stands up

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Amy enters

BOY (O.S.)
Mommy

Amy smiles

AMY
Your back

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

George walks down the driveway

FADE OUT

THE END