A Winter’s Mirage

By

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3rd Draft.
INT. KITCHEN - MIDDAY.

The sun glares through the gaps in the Venetian blinds.

LIAM BROWN (34), tall, with wide shoulders stands topless ironing his shirt.

Finished, Liam holds the shirt up to examine it. He smiles

JOANNA BROWN (31), slips in unnoticed. Her sheer beauty reflects from every shiny surface. Gorgeous and elegant she carries with her a sense of spring, elaborated by her flowery dress.

    JOANNA
    Ooh, very smart.

Liam heads over to the sink.

Whilst putting on his shirt he glances out of the window.

    JOANNA (CONT)
    If only you looked that smart more often.

The faint noise can be heard in the next room.

    LIAM
    Simon have you got your shoes on yet?

    SIMON (O.S)
    No!

    LIAM
    Well come on, hurry up, we have to go in five minutes.

Liam sighs. He puts both hands on the worktop and lowers his head.

    LIAM
    What am I talking about. I’m not even ready.

He takes a moment.

    LIAM (CONT)
    I’m not ready Joanna.

Joanna steps towards the door way and peeks through it.
JOANNA
He’s still got his pajama bottoms on.

Liam moves over to the door.

LIAM
Simon...come on!

Liam turns back and leans over near the door to pick up his shoes.

JOANNA
Aren’t you going to polish those?

She goes over to take a better look.

JOANNA (CONT)
Ah, I guess they’ll do.

Liam slips his shoes on his feet.

LIAM
They could do with a polish.

He laughs.

SIMON BROWN (9), enters, wearing smart trousers, shirt half out, and one sock missing.

SIMON
Dad...

Liam attempts to put on his own jacket.

LIAM
What on earth. Come on now that’s no good.

Simon sticks out his arms.

SIMON
Can’t do the sleeves.

JOANNA
Neither can your father.

Liam smiles and helps Simon.

LIAM
Come on now or we’ll be late.

Simon skips out.
JOANNA
Liam, don’t forget the CD.

Liam stops, turns towards a cabinet.

LIAM
Almost forgot.

Liam takes out a Breakfast Club film soundtrack.

He looks at the case.

Liam smiles and puts the CD in his jacket pocket.

LIAM
See you soon.

JOANNA
Yeah, I’ll see you there.

Liam exits.

EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - MIDDAY.

A car pulls up. Liam and Simon exit the car.

Liam buttons up Simon’s coat and holds him close for warmth.

A priest stands at the entrance and welcomes them.

PRIEST
Hi, go right in. Seats on the front left.

LIAM
Okay, thanks.

Liam adjusts his suit and tucks in Simon’s shirt.

Simon looks worried.

INT. CHURCH - MIDDAY.

Pews are packed with people, some stand towards the back of the church unable to get a seat.

Everyone turns to watch Liam and Simon enter.

People cry and others look melancholy.

Liam takes Simon’s hand.
Simon begins to well up with fright as everyone watches him. He clings to Liam’s jacket and begins to cry quietly.

LIAM
Hey...come on.

People acknowledge them as they walk to the front. They arrive at the front and they peer forwards. A coffin sits in the middle. The priest approaches the Pulpit.

PRIEST
As previously mentioned the family have requested that the ceremony will continue to the cremation.

The casket moves forwards. The song "Don’t you forget about me" plays. Everyone smiles through their tears. Some laugh quietly. Liam smiles as his eyes well up.

SIMON
(distraught)
Mummy...

Liam puts his arm over Simon and pulls him close. He smiles through his tears.

LIAM
Goodbye, Joanna.

THE END.