And She lost Him

By

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A true love story

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FADE IN:

EXT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

It’s raining. Few cars are parked outside the funeral home. A woman in a black raincoat walks by, as she diverts towards the home. Her name is Martha, she is in her mid thirties.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

She hangs her coat by the door and sits on one of the chairs as other sympathizers arrives. The undertaker brings in the coffin and opens it. She sighs, takes a deep breath and goes towards the coffin.

FLASHBACK

TEXT CHART: 1990

EXT. STARFIELD ELEMENTARY SCHOOL: MORNING

Pupils are everywhere, as they enter the school building. A vehicle pulls to a halt. MARTHA, 7, slim and cute, exits the vehicle and motions towards the school premises as she waves her mum goodbye. The school bell rings.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

It’s English lesson as the teacher teaches on. Martha is sitting next to JOHN, 8, in the center of the class. She stares at him. John does not notice.

MARTHA (V.O)
As I sat there in English class, I stared at John as he sat next to me drawing on his notebook as usual. He was my so called "best friend". I stared at his dark hair, and wished he was mine. But he didn’t notice me like that, and I knew it.

The teacher completes his lesson and exits the classroom. John walks up to Martha. He speaks with her as Martha hands over some notebooks to him smiling. He smiled back and kissed her on the cheek.

MARTHA (V.O)
After class, he walked up to me and asked me for the notes he had

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
MARTHA (V.O) (cont’d)
missed the day before and I handed them to him. He said "thanks" and gave me a kiss on the cheek. I wanted to tell him, I wanted him to know that I don’t want to be just friends, I loved him but I was too shy, and I didn’t know why.

CUT TO:

TEXT CHART: 1991

INT. MARTHA’S HOME/BEDROOM - DAY

Martha is doing writing a poem in her room, as her phone rings. She answers it.

MARTHA (V.O)
As I answered, it was him. He was in tears, mumbling on and on about how his friends had left him. He asked me to come over because he didn’t feel like being alone, so I went.

INT. JOHN’S LIVING ROOM - DAY

John and Martha are seated on the sofa, as they watch T.V. along. Martha slightly turns and stares at him.

MARTHA (V.O)
As I sat next to him on the sofa, I stared at his beautiful, brown eyes, wishing he was mine.

TEXT CHART: TWO HOURS LATER

The T.V is showing the end credits of a movie. Three empty huge packs of chips lay on the floor. John turns off the T.V. dialogues with Martha. John stand up as Martha follows, as the exit the living room.

MARTHA (V.O)
After two hours, one basketball movie, and three bags of chips, he said he felt like sleeping, so he walked me home.
EXT. WALKWAY - EVENING

John and Martha are walking, as they both laugh around. They both stop; John looks at Martha for a while.

JOHN
(beat)
Thanks Martha.

Martha smiles as John kisses her on her cheek.

MARTHA (V.O)
I smiled as he said thanks and gave me a kiss on the cheek. I want to tell him, I wanted him to know that I don’t want to be just friends, I loved him but I was too shy, and I didn’t know why.

TEXT CHART: 1998

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

It’s a senior class. The class is noisy as students do their thing. Martha is about fifteen now, she sits on the table with some of her girlfriends chatting. At the B.G. John motions towards them.

MARTHA’S FRIEND
John’s coming.

Martha smiles, as John shows up, greets the other girls and motions with Martha to the other corner of the class.

MARTHA (V.O)
The day before end of the year party, he came to my class. "My date is sick" he said; she’s not going to go well, I didn’t have a date, and in basic seven, we made a promise that if neither of us had dates, we would go together just as "best friends". So we did.

EXT. MARTHA’S HOME/DOORSTEP - NIGHT

Martha and John stops at the doorstep. They both stare at each other smiling.

(CONTINUED)
MARTHA (V.O)
I stared at him as he smiled at me and stared back at me with his crystal eyes. I want him to be mine, but he isn’t thinking of me like that, and I know it. Then he said;

JOHN
I had the best time, thanks.

John holds her hand and kisses her on the cheek.

MARTHA (V.O)
He kissed me on the cheek. I want to tell him, I wanted him to know that I didn’t want to be just friends, I loved him but I was just too shy, and I didn’t know why.

TEXT CHART: 2003

INT. SCHOOL HALL - DAY

It is graduation day. Graduating students are all on their smock and hat. Students are being called serially to receive their award on stage. John’s name is heard as he hurries up the stage to collect his.

MARTHA (V.O)
A day passed, then a week, then a month, and then a year. Before I could blink, it was graduation day. I watched as his perfect body floated like an angel up on stage to get his degree. I wanted him to be mine, but he didn’t notice me like that, and I knew it.

EXT. SCHOOL PREMISES - LATER

Graduated students are taking pictures with friends and families. Martha also is taking pictures with her friend who just graduated too, as John comes to meet her in his smock and hat. He seems happy, as he laughs. Martha hugs him as she cries along.

MARTHA (V.O)
Before everyone went home, he came to me in his smock and hat, and I cried as I hugged him. Then he lifted my head from his shoulder and said...

(CONTINUED)
JOHN
You’re my best friend, thanks.

He kissed her on her forehead.

MARTHA (V.O)
... and gave me a kiss on the forehead. I felt so loved and I want to tell him, I want him to know that I don’t want to be just friends, I loved him so much but I was just too shy, and I didn’t know why.

TEXT CHAT: FEW YEARS LATER

EXT. CHURCH PREMISES - DAY

Vehicles are parked outside the cathedral. Few people are outside the church. It surely looks like a wedding. The bride car parks outside, as the bride exits. WE didn’t see her face.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

"Here comes the bride" tune is being played by the pianist, as the bride motions towards the alter with father. At the alter is the groom, John. He spots Martha among the congregation and smiles. Martha smiles back. The bride reaches the alter and the ceremony begins.

MARTHA (V.O)
Now I sit in the pews of the church. That guy I love is getting married now. I watched him say "I do" and drive off to his new life, married to another woman.

REVEREND
If there’s anyone here who has a reason for these two lovers not to be joined should please rise up now or remain silent forever.

Tears slightly drops from Martha’s eyes. She licks her lips, smiles and slightly nods her head.

REVEREND
I now pronounce you man and wife. You may kiss your bride.
EXT. CHURCH PREMISES - DAY

Church service is over. Everyone is outside enjoying and taking pictures. Martha just stands alone by a tree as she watches everyone having a good time. John sees her and motions towards her.

MARTHA (V.O)
Before he drove away, he came to me and said;

JOHN
You came! Thanks.

He kissed her on her cheek.

MARTHA (V.O)
... and kissed me on the cheek. I wanted to tell him, I wanted him to know my feelings, I love him but I wasn’t confident, and I didn’t know why.

TEXT CHART: PRESENT DAY

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

Few people are seated, while some go round the coffin. WE favour on Martha as she stands by the coffin staring at the subject inside.

P.O.V. OF MARTHA

John is in the coffin.

BACK TO SCENE

The Reverend climbs the alter, Martha goes to take a seat as the service started. John’s brother climbs the alter and reads some letters out to the congregation.

MARTHA (V.O)
Years passed, I looked down at the coffin of a guy who used to be my "best friend". At the service, they read a letter that he had wrote during his high school years. This is what it read:

JOHN’S BROTHER
"I stare at her wishing she was mine, but she doesn’t notice me

(CONTINUED)
JOHN’S BROTHER (cont’d)
like that, and I know it. I want to
tell her, I want her to know that I
don’t want to be just friends, I
love her but I’m just too shy, and
I don’t know why. I wish she would
tell me she loved me! I wish I did
too... I will definitely tell her
one day"

(beat)
That was from John to... Martha...
He was always in love with her but
never had the guts to tell her. The
second letter reads...

Martha busts into tears after listening to the reading. She
stands up and walks to his coffin, kisses him on the
forehead, cheeks and lips.

MARTHA
(silently)
We shall be together in the next
world. Sorry I didn’t tell you. I’m
gonna love you till I die. Goodbye
my love.

She leaves the coffin and rushes out of the scene as she
forgot to take her coat.

EXT. FUNERAL HOME – DAY

It is still raining. Martha is soaked with rain water, as
she slowly walks towards her car. She enters it and drives
off.

THE END